Poetry Series

Gabina (Gabby) Gomez - poems -

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Gabina (Gabby) Gomez(May 6 1996)

i was a simple person who grew up in california and still live in it in a small town in modesto. i love to write poetry and was inspored in the 1st grade Gary Soto. i stareted wrighting poems in the 2nd grade and wrote whatever came to mind as my emotions changed of hurt and sorrow and my feelings are within these peoms i write some are just random that help me cheer up.

i am a different type of person than most people. I lived a hard life I am now Still in school and i plan to become a successful counselor for everyone I plan to live in San Deigo that is where I'll be for life there is beautiful and though I really don't see me becoming a writer for my6 poetry I only will be continuing if only anything comes to mind. Thank you!

A New Beggining

I stood as a Doll, by a tree as shady as a cloud the wind blew gently leaving a pine scent that was very calming.

Only remembering sweet memories of the past, long ago it was like as if a kid had looked at me strait in the eyes and smiled which would have made my day I knowing I was loved.

Thinking as I walked strode way as always I strode from side to side always looking down not caring if people stared or not I never want to know who, or what, when and where.

(Dedicated to the people of the world and a Good friend Afzal)

All About The World

Have you ever heard the streets, The way how it turns into beeps, and the beeps turn into beats.

and the fun of childern having fun to be wild, even though they are mild, they have to be free out there somewere

My outing is bitting and there is so much fighting the clock is tikking and my time is out nevrer to ve back again this world of bait of all hate their is still some fate.

All Left Un-Painted

I

fainted on... Tainted on the stains in all these pains I only ran in the plains Open meadows and all life was left to me worth nothing But the simple air that was there for me to live.

Life failed me not once but twice It was like all this was nothing close to grace and peace That god gave me though that was nothing I had It all was bad

I sulked times and times again Wasting all the dimes that were left on my bed For all was done and said. And none of this was painted in a color I loved ...Which is Purple and Black?

Butterfly Oh, Buttterfly

It blended with the wonderful colors in the sky and it flew so genatly with the slightly windy sky

No matter what that wonderer was it was the butterfly who guided me through the whole way of the day...

The whole time I looked up and there it was flying there

Above me, around me, and it flew with me the whole way.. in my sadness... that has now became the Happy Day.

Ever Sense

Saw I was the one. You saw that I caught your eye, but you just won't admit that you saw the sparkle in my eye's that made you like me cause I saw your face when you passed by me.

There was nothing that made you not see me in that way in the matter you didn't know I existed till you passed by me and I caught your eye and had a crush on me ever sense.

He

I woke up one day Far, far, far away, I woke up to see A familiar face right next to me, He was no stranger, So there was no alert danger.

I woke up and saw That he was someone i knew, Someone whom I loved so dear, .

I woke up and saw, It was he, my love sweet love.

I Don'T Handle Lies Well

It's been a great time All smiles a line Everything is just as fine With me and you smiling our day as whenever we meet.

Later in our little perfect smile is a lie... I then feel hurt... is these all lies... will I once again feel like I'm a die... Why won't you just tell me the truth...?

And stop lying when the truth will always find its way back To the little perfect life we thought we had...

If Only I Knew

If I knew If I knew that you were here I wish I wouldn't have sinned I would have loved you fully I wouldn't have done this... I live my life in misery I'm in a shattered glass shower I'm sorry

If I knew I would have not done that I would write songs about us I would hold you forever I wouldn't cry I wouldn't worry about this I wish this world was over Here I am and till the end The memories of what I did I'm sorry

If I knew what would I have done?

•••

Im sorry for what I've done.

I'M Sorry

I'm so sorry that I put you threw so much I know you don't deserve it... I don't think I deserve you even... I don't think I was even suppose to be in this perfect dream of yours Cause all I seem is a nightmare I can't believe that I'm myself and to think you will not be scared of me Yet I never know why this is happening I don't want to hurt you no more I never wanted this to happen to us. I never wanted this.... I wanted you You are everything I wanted, everything I dreamed, and everything I wished And yet ... I'm the worse... I'm lost and broken once again... This pain cuts me deeply... I'm sorry...

Infatuated Love

My love waited for me As we were becoming love sick for one another,

We did not want to be a bother for each other,

My love, for who is enraptured As If I was his world As thou I was only really the moon But, if may I say, We will not become like Romeo and Juliet But, ourselves, our love to be, only our love.

Till night and till day Will I say it was us both Whom we come to love And Even if our love was infatuated We still are love to be.

Life Hates

Life Takes Life Hates Life Kills Life Takes peoples lives as the devils bait...

Life has everything bad but, What life done have and what we find and call... Love

Life In A Waiting

Everyday, Everyday i wait for somthing to come nothing comes

i wait for life to endand death to comei waited and waited....It didnt show...

As i waited I got older and my days, hours, minutes went by

I guess im gunna gave to deal with my dumb life wich i would give up but just not quite i might just have a reason to live.

Guess thats why death hasnt come no not yet that is.

Like Rain

The Rainy days seem like days That life does not give great sun to A day that is showing misery A day that shows so much sorrow...

The rainy day is like a day that's grey That has people dressed in black A day that is as if we lost a loved one A day that shows loss...

A rainy day is a day for me that am somewhat like grace, Grace like rain.

Love In Air

Love is in the air, but even though some people, dont seem to care.

My life has wrong and has too many no's, but i think i mught have luck, with love in the air.

So when you tink you see love, just maybe it might be you, so tell me you love me too, cause i love you.

Love That, Holds Us Together

Oh the moments of the past and present bring the pain of the stained memories of the pain that I caused you...

Show no mercy because I do it again...

I keep on crying...I see you hurt but yet I stand and see... the love is there but un-seen

Where am I now babe where are u now its been two-hundred years... How Sincere the touch of our love...

So gentle, As if we were fragile... As if we were as easy to break... Yet we had so many cracks With the love we have we hold each other up.

As we kiss and hold each other, In our arms, And whisper in each other's ears I love you.

For and To: My everything, so dear so important to me...Flavio Lopez. Poem By: Gabina Gomez

Me... That You Can Not Change...

My symbol Means me I am I I will always be me Nothing you can change about me That makes me... me

I can be weird I may be stupid

Not that stupid...

Yet I am not an idiot I am weirdness I am awesomeness I am who I am

I hide yet half myself For some people Do not like the whole me I hide half And show the rest As A Secret...

In my own world of awesomeness... me.

My Reasoning Sin's

I have done wrong though you already know Please do not punish me with your anger Or discipline me with your rage.

I am weak, Heal me as for my wounds are deep, My soul has been largely shaken with terror.

Rescue me from evil For in death, no one remembers you And for the grave, no one praises you As I thought this out My eyes welled with tears and flooded my bed every night, My pillow soaked with watery tears My eyes blurred from sorrow and pain, That for evil came over me.

Thanks to you... All my enemies were out to shame. I apologize for my sins and I thank you.

Never Will Be

Never to see this day appear not once with out you I thought nothing more than the thoughts of our hearts warming one another Filling it with something we both had And something we both thought of The love of everything and the happy moments shared Not one a lie but the truth

Never did I know someone like you was here Something I never knew We loved each other We will never be alone For we will have each other you and I The happy most wonderful moments hopefully we will have plenty more As we will be together

For we will never be alone ...

One Couple

IT was a Hello and Hello again... Light and Dark The meaning of two people Was created to one couple and nothing In life would change the bond between the life in it As love was made into for ones own heart part by part... It later was then us both that couple... who then we were once one a couple Who then were saying 'I Love You'. We were the ones who then will stay together...Hopefully and Happily With each other.

Place In Life

Life fades on the time that passes And the world that is dying Nothing more than a faint memory of the future and past

The life in the world is precious No matter what happens No matter how big or small No matter what the problem is It's what life gives and it's the only thing we have Life is the one and not only thing we have of hope Buts it's the past ... The thing that will not be there when we die... Enjoy it now Love always remains in times Then at most times there's hate and non-loving So many fights So much hurt So many tears What's the point if you're feeling scared some people laugh at their fears But nothings gunna change The love of peoples' laughter and the ocean meaning the world ... Though care it with who we have And love it and see it That is we This is the place in life.

Promise Me

Promise Me... There will be a day when no more tears No more fears and no more pain, And life is still beautiful and the sunshine's out so wonderful and the clouds a line so graceful so peaceful.

Oh how I will wait for that day to come and all the troubles are gone like all the words in a song and nothing more is any beautiful than the beauty of nature falls and all stays in place when the lights falls on all those who see it come.

Oh when we meet its like grace And there's no pace that we walk along And not to long that song we hear will soon be gone.

Promise me There will be no more tears No more fears And no more pain So we all join on thee Just like a song and a graceful bee.

Remember Me

Remember me when the flowers bloom Early in the Spring. Remember me on sunnny days, in the fun that summer brings.

Remember me in the Fall As you walk through the autum leaves and in the Wintertime- remember me In the stories that are told.

But most of all remember Each day from the start I will be forever near For i will live within your heart

Remember me Each day that I will walk with you to school to work and any where you walk i walk too.

(in memory of my brother Jesus Gomez)

Silent Lips And Un-Read Eyes

My lips were sealed though they have not healed. Though the foul language I once said, Though I have more that is now un-said

As for my eyes said nothing But the emptiness remained The sight and un-even light said it all They were un-read They bleed watery tears From not only fears but also from sadness

My face blank Readable features And non existing emotions For all but these exploding explosions on This bad sight of non-existing light

Somthing Different

Every day I used to think that the life around me was a part of complete nothing,

Life around me seemed so scene of old memories, Though they were apart of now the longing past.

The sight of us both was something I never knew, Something I didn't know life had, A person who was someone like you, And yet life found another change for me to choose and love, It was you who I look forward to each and every day.

Nothing more but like the footsteps of us being more coupled, Nothing more like the other sights, Another chance for each one of us to keep One so dear For us We both share Is Our Love.

Somthing That's Not Even Your Fault

You say you're sorry... When there's nothing to be sorry for, When nothing was never your own faulty in the first place, I say it's okay when you say it's not,

Though I always think it's like fire that burns you, Like a sharp end that cuts you, Like a pain that hurts you, The wounds... that are on you will heal... And that every hurt that we've had will...all...go...Away...

We had our ups and we still have our downs, Nothing in something we have will ever go away, Everything that happens makes me want you more, Even if it's the good or if it's the bad, It makes me want to help us more and fix what went wrong.

~Dedicated to the person who means the world to me... someone who only knew me for 4 months and yet we fell in love.. Flavio Lopez. who's my everything when ever I need him.~

Strait Walk By (Part1)

So i was just walking by with no 1 at my side i strode from side to side only thinking that no 1 would notice.

Till you came by my side moving as i did till i met ur gaze at me thinking you didnt mind i met with you.

you had just said 'hi' while I just quickly looked away thinking you might have been talking to someone else, but then you stoped right infront of me and said ' I was talking to you' with a smile, shyly

Thinking only to myself do you care about me?

Strait Walk By (Part2)

I looked up and said, 'who? ' till you said again, 'you' I might have smiled or blushed cause i saw a hint of smile on your face.

I looked up you were waiting, I said 'hi' and we started to walk once again.

The bell rang it was time to go I turned to say good-bye, But you were already gone I saw your back thinking was this a DREAM?

You were as hot as the sun but only as cute as a dream but most of all were you meant for me?

The Empty Feeling

This empty feeling

The feeling of something that was me in this hurt The feeling of something missing The feeling of the hurt The feeling of something pulling me down The feeling of that I longer go on The feelings of feeling so empty without you...

The lonely feeling.... You filled out all thanks to you.

The Night Sky

The Night Sky Stars Were So Bright In The Nights Dark Sky The Little Lights That Lit Up The Black Spots In Space Stars That We Wondered In And Saw Many Wonderful Things Like The Many Stars That Are Out There... How There Are So Many Lights In The Night Sky... How The Night Sky Could Look So Great In Only Black And White The Same Thing, The Same Looks.. Yet So Many Objects And Point Outs Of Our Imagination Oh, How The Night Sky When We Look On about Its The Same Sky We See When We're Away From Each other The Same Crescent Moon, The Same Stars The Same Look Outs That Remind Me Of You.

The Nothing

I can't think, I can't wright, I don't hear anything in my mind. Its like its empty, And the beating music in the back of my head, No longer plays... And no matter how hard I try, The blank spaces on my paper, Are still.. Empty, it waiting.. For my words to be drawn down and filled, And they still are... yet not there.

The Riddle

Listen to this, all you people. Open your ears, all who live in the world-Common people and important ones, Rich people and poor ones, My words will speak wise sayings, The insights and thoughts I have carefully considered, I will turn my attention to a proverb. I will explain thy riddle with music of lyre. Why should I be afraid in times of trouble, When slanderers surround me with evil? They trust the riches, And brag about their abundant wealth. No one can ever buy back another person Or pay him a ransom for his life or health.

The Song Of My Lost People

Sweet Love come back to me, I sang alone I sang it to the world around me I wanted them to come They, Them who was gone... Beyond the waters, where eyes could see...clearly

I sent so many whispers threw the windy air I looked through the strait grass Looking for any trace Where did they go? Did they forget about me? I asked the planets and show of stars Nothing but pitch black... answered

I gave up my search And laid down on the no longer strait grass And cried As I died Left alone... With only one song with me left alone...

"Tears, tears, sadness, I pray don't leave me on this saddened day you forgot me please come back... all thy love and care is now all gone."

Thoughts Of Your Wounded Life

Do you ever think...

Of the times long ago where everything was so fantastic, and the colors that laid across a picture so living and warm with its season, as the times you looked at it, it gave you memories of the past, that you cherished in every moment that you were in,

As now do you ever think... Of the life you have now is either good or bad, and you reason every part and wonder why... and find the answers to only some of your so called questions and still wonder why,

As to does it ever come to mind that life is short and no matter what you do its not going to change, and the parts are broken in your hands as thicker glass, thou you can always can heal the downfall of it, by smiling and making worthy of your time here,

though as u read...

you thought this was worthless and yet you still think negative, as i say now get what ever is good and create a picture to mind that nothing is ever that simple but a state at mind... as like a cut, it wont hurt unless you know that u have been wounded,

though never think of you last option...

What I Do That Hurts You

When we ask each other about our day,

When we talk about what happened to each other and argue,

When we ask about what's wrong when we were there when everything happened,

Nothing that we try to do will ever seem enough,

Just like how I try and help when you're down...

It's like what I do I mess everything up even more,

It's like whatever I do and my love that I give isn't enough for you...

And for whatever happens I'm sorry for...

Because to me no matter what happens I still love you no matter what,

You're sorry's and mine are only words that become in something called forgiveness

And with only that its never enough but there's always a try,

And there's always a hope for everything as there is to a get well soon.

What I Thought Was

I was believing his lies, I was dealing with the pain, I was hurting every moment for what i thought was mine.

To be something as a used tool, To be dissed and treated poorly, To be taken as a fool! When I was not. But, for the love I gave was true, I thought he'd lift me up, When he always thought it was okay to let me go.. When I really did was fall.

I was believing lies that he loved me, when he out done me but, I out ran him for when i gave him the chance to fix his wrong doings. It was he who blew it as then it was his turn to fall. In despair.

What Life Cant See In You

What life can't see is that there's so much pain I feel you're hurt and nothing else Oh how we say were beautifuleven though were not And though the light shines no more on you It doesn't mean life don't want you no more... Though the light shines on me, it shows you the way So come and see what its like... It might help you, a lot So much there's no more pain It's all mended here and no longer is life unwanted anymore Because you still have me.

What Was I Thinking? ! ? !

If I died will he then know, One day That I died ... my cochins called... Not once did I think that he would think about me The moments died as my visions slowly faded... I wanted someone to hold ...but at the same time I would not want them to know my shame.

My tears fell as I hated myself for thinking this The thoughtsof death...they wounded me... just thought of it I hated..it

If I died...id miss everything I had in it

Life....people...things....the world...

Him...

And myself...

As I faded away, deep in countless thoughts...

Slowly slipping away in the fated stains of my tears...

Would anyone would care....yea...them

I might forgive... but i always end up the one hurt later on... I'm sorry... I say sorry... when it's not my fault, but I feel like I'm the one to blame....I'm unsure. i don't want to leave regret.... I want peace not war.

Why Am I Worried

If Once I were to lose my mind about something anonymous What more would I become? What thoughts have I thought about what have I thought about? What does life give that might help Will this light of the day be enough to keep me away from the dark? Will the sights or wonderful things be a cure for me? The countless thoughts of me going insane never crossed my mind till now Will I be like this always? My feelings about people and things will they be the same Why must I wonder so much? What does the meaning of me worrying right now make such a difference?

What am I worrying about?

Life is the something what is a waste

Life is something I look forward that a moment dies and gains a new moment

A new day to experience

A new memory to have

The ability to see and live and enjoy every moment

That's why there's sane not me going insane

My sane of my life regaining the greatness in it and the life

That I once lost and now a new one found.