

Poetry Series

Giovanna Marie
- poems -

Publication Date:
2010

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

Giovanna Marie(gemini)

A Weeks End Again

Another weeks end, may see a long lost friend
Monday comes too soon it seems
Searching for broken dreams
Can't take all this madness
I've had my share of sadness
So, today I will enjoy my day
Come what may
Tomorrow will bring it's own woes
Worry not, the silver lining may turn to gold
Hope for the hopeless dreamer, am I
Weaving dreams of silver and gold
Living and loving 'till I die

02/20/2010

Giovanna Marie

Arrogance Of Man

arrogance of man is a defect
what you see is what you get
they say pride comes before the fall
some can not see this at all

pride in accomplishments
pride in family
pride in self
are all good attributes
unless others are treated inferior
never looking beyond their exterior

we are all equal under gods eyes
and we all will one day die
be kind to one another
and not let arrogance
cause decay
it was never meant to be that way

Giovanna Marie

Because You Asked Me

Because you asked me
why do I love thee
I must tell you true
I love you I really do
but if you want to know why
all I can say is why is blue
the color of the sky
and why does the sun rise
and seasons change
from snow to rain

why do stars twinkle in midnight sky
and why is it a miracle
to hear a newborn baby cry
why do we live only to die

my love i can not answer why
just know i will love you
till the skies fall from the sky
till my breath is still
and forever more in eternity
believe me when I say
I love you and I always will

Giovanna Marie

Christiana

my beautiful little granddaughter
only fifteen months of life here
brings joy to all her family
so sweet and lovely

her dark hair like the midnight sky
and a twinkling in her stary eyes
that marvel at the world
as seen through inquisitive eyes

curiosity guides her day
searching and marveling
while she plays

Her face aglow in the sunlight
amazed at natures sights
she bent down and picked
a little flower for me
with a grin from ear to ear
her gifts to me
pressed between the pages
of my heart

Giovanna Marie

Colors Of Love

Could I but paint the colors of love
I'd use the rainbow as my palette
This is how I'd start
Ample scarlet red for the heart
Ivory white for loves purity
A touch of sea green for tranquility
swirls of crimson, loves passion flowing
Splashes of golden hues, like sunshine glowing
dolops of blue for love so true
dab of emerald hope for eternity

I'd paint the spectrum of loves colors
on the canvas of life
sprinkling gold and diamond dust all around
singing a love song divine
Oh, see how my love sparkles and shines
under the warm bright golden sunshine
Glistening and shimmering in the sun
colors dancing in the prism of love
with joy and hope for everyone

For the canvas of life is but an empty space
without the colors of love for the human race
seek not, the pot of gold at the end of the rainbow
but the colors of love in the rainbow abound
the greatest treasure ever to be found

(c.) 04-30-08 by giovanna clay-scarfino

Giovanna Marie

Floating Away In Dreams

Floating away in my dreams
I find myself flying
so real it seems
feel the wind on my face
it feels so free
floating in the air
without a care

I have flown
where no man has known
envious of me
where they want to be
so free, flying gliding
higher and higher

for all men in history
have dreamed to fly
and so have I
the mystery unfolds
in a surreal world
where dreams come true
how about you?

Giovanna Marie

In Search Of The Light (Copyright)

In search of the light (c.) Copyright Nov.2011

•Posted by Gina Marie on November 14,2011 at 12: 00pm

Tear singed nights

seen in coal black skies

slithering am I

under the blankets

of dark clouds

hiding the new moon

Daylight comes too soon

Blindfolds hiding

blood shot eyes

I wear as a disguise

to hide my pain

so no one knows my name

My cloak of despair

I sadly wear

My scarf of crimson

embraces my neck and face

as I escape this prison

it hides my face

so I can escape without a trace

I tread now on unknown grounds

where I cannot be found

I'll start my life anew

and forget the one I once knew

apart from you

In the hills and valleys

where lilies grow

Is where I'll go

Peace I will find

in this new land of mine

and love will be waiting there for me

as I look to the sea

I aM finally FREE!

Giovanna Marie

Just You And Me For Eternity (C.)

Just you and me

for eternity

I was captured

by your love

lost in it's rapture

from heaven above

Our Spirits having flown

from a place unknown

we collided in mid air

causing an explosion of love

like a sonic boom

for love eternal has returned

for which we both have yearned

Our Love has been set free

for us to find love's ecstasy

though the hourglass is half empty

and time is ticking away

Let's cherish every day

we have left to be together

Once more

like in life time's before

before our spirit's soar!

We will fly away

we'll live our life this way

everyday will be a holiday

Lovers forevermore

Giovanna Marie

Life Is For The Intrepid

Life is for the intrepid
it has been said
This must be true
I wasn't one who always knew

I was timid and shy
afraid to speak my mind
was quick to cry
when people were unkind

guess I was blind
but now have opened my eyes to see
I can be all I was meant to be

The world has grown cold
no one to care for the old
they're out for riches and gold
you have to be bold

its a dog eat dog world they say
only the strong survive today
for Life is for the brave
with your own soul to save

I looked for a friendly face in the crowds
but all I could see were clouds
had to make my way in time
to struggle to have what's mine
you have to be brave today
there are those who would steal it all away

life is for the Intrepid is true till you are dead
it you want to be free and seek liberty
you must fight for what you believe
we must carry on and be strong

keep the one's we love close to us
Be audacious, but never heartless
Have love in your heart to give

and live and let live
love and let love
and give all you can give

by Giovanna Clay-Scarfino
(c.) october 9,09

Giovanna Marie

My Shining Star

I wish I could be where you are
beneath the same shining star
looking out to far horizons out to sea
with you looking at me

golden and silver light flashing across the sky
my love light shining bright
like a million stars illuminating the sky
hope for a love that will never die

Until that day come when we meet again
I'll go to sleep and see your face
from some cosmic place
where I'll gently call your name
while traveling in some astral plane

Oh, my love listen closely to the gentle sea
Hear me calling so softly to thee
As the wind blows my spirit gently across the sea
I can then become one with thee
it becomes love's mystery
for greater the power of love
than mortal eyes can see

If it is in our destiny
for you to be with me
I shall be waiting always here for thee
From afar
Your, bright shining star

(c.) 10-1-08 by giovanna clay-scarfino

Giovanna Marie

Que Sera Sera(What Will Be Will Be)

(dedicated to my wonderful loving and giving mother)

Que What will be will be
mother would sing to me
a child of three
had great love for my brothers and me
we had not many things we wanted
but had all we needed
I remember her voice reassuring
what will be will be will be she would sing
the future is not ours to see

a young women of eighteen
searching for life's meaning
and what my future would bring
A psychic couldn't tell me
The Guru could not say after chanting all day
the preacher would advise me
a maharishi couldn't enlighten me
meditation was not the answer
the cards were a lie

But will never forget till the day I die
my mothers' song to me
Que sera, sera
what will be will be

A women now with my own family
trying to sort things out
clearly not meant to be
was way too exhausting
not too shocking to finally see
que sera que sera
what will be, will be
I now sing to my children
words my mother sang are today true as then
Now at last I comprehend

(c.) by Giovanna Clay-Scarfino 02-06-08

Giovanna Marie

The Illusive Dream

The illusive dream that started so long ago
Long before our forfathers journeyed far
Searching for the illusive dream,
A dream of a perfect world for you and me
A land of the free

Where is this world that they had found?
A peaceful land of the free, for you and me?
Is the answer like Dylan once said 'still blowing in the wind?
The message of peace must be conveyed again
There must be hope for our childrens, childrens, children
Greedy politicians around the world who will not listen

Is peace just an illusion of mankind?
In a world where man can be so unkind
Our very young men given a gun
who were once our newborn sons
Now fighting a war with no purpose
except to feed the need for greed

Let's stop this insanity
For the sake of humanity
Let's stop the war
The angels are crying
As our young men lay dying
When the rose of sharon blooms in the desert of Israel
The white wings of the dove of peace shall flail

Then God will come and kill the beast
The beast of war
and God will come to gather his flock
then there shall be peace at last
but not in this world,
but in a place where love will reign
in the illusive dream that can finally be found

11/29/08 (c.)

Touched By Angel Feathers Of Friends

Alone in my fears and lonely tears
Friends call to bring cheer
I've felt their feathers, softly touching hearts
In the deep darkness night, brings a bright spark
Hopes, dreams, love fade from black to white
bringing the light of the pale moonlight
An angel ever so softly tapped my shoulder near
looked around, and there you were
My heart sang for this moment in time
forgetting woes in the bright sunshine
touched by angel feathers of friends

02/15/2010 (c.) giovanna clay-scarfino

Giovanna Marie

Wondrous Eyes

(dedicated to my heart, Makayla)

Large eyes, wondrous gazing at me
my little makayla age three
always asking the question 'Why'
seldom the answers have I

Her laughter music to my ears
wonder what she thinks about all day
maybe of princesses, dolls, teddy bears
and books and candy while she plays

With one hug from her my heart soars
Who could ask for more?

(c.) 06-18-2008 by giovanna clay-scarfino

Giovanna Marie