

Poetry Series

irenio irenaeus bero
- poems -

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irenio irenaeus bero(28/09/1990)

Irenio bero is a young and amateur poet born to Mozambican parents who grew up speaking portuguese and english. He fell in love with poetry three years ago whose collection of poems amount to nothing but just a number of inspirational figures such as Nas, Common, Lupe fiasco, Vallete, Marco polo, termanology, masta ace, jill scoth, lauren hill, angie stone, cannibus, large professor, torae, djavan sara tavares, adriana calcanhoto, lura, duas caras and g pro, sam the kid, Azagaia, epmd, etc. The list is actually endless. He is also known as Irenaeus who enjoys playing basketttball with friends.

Few friends is his preference so as to keep a small close circle. His poems are also an inspiration of his best friend: ; Mubarak Zimba.

A Friends Thought Of Us

A friends thought of us

Your smile intertwined
Your touch so gentle
Your eyes so mysterious

You are more like a painting for the blind
For in the heart they imagined beauty.

Your lips so soft; how could I ever resist you
Your lips kissing mine that is.

Character so strong
You are the closest bond like nails on my skin.

So attached we are
So free like birds flying in under the skies

So cute like waterfalls in spring
Like a rose flourishing in a desert.
Your aroma drawing me closer and closer to you.

Lets not let the night fade away
For the sun will give birth a new day.

If you asked how much I love you
I would say I love like all the footsteps I have taken
My whole life.

I say lets take the rest of the steps together.

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A Little

in have in me a little bit of everything
something quite inexplicable in words
deeply engraved on my mind and soul
quite prone to unveil its peculiar form
through preconceived examples

goodness and badness scuffling
for permanent victory
though earthly victory dies
like the smoke travelling up the skies
along with the predicament of mankind's
profitless endeavours

a little me against the aging feeling
within the circle of truthfull vanities
and so i come to realised how shallow and empty
is the fixation of beauty
that binds our senses in fleeting adoration
like a scintilating beautiful sculpture in exhibition
breaks the boundless conception of true beauty into smaller particles

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A Little Pause

A little profit to my soul
An unequal feeling navigating my space
Roaming for simple hearts
To sacrifice painful vanities

A slight pause for refreshment
Marking life's best moments
Making history enjoyable for future generations

All I ever had is nothing
Even when loves despises me
Love never dies or bends with ups and downs
All I have become
Is all have grown to know

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A Poem For Yoonos

A poem for Yoonos

Dear Mr Yoonos

My name is Irenio Irenaeus Bero
I write on the pages of time today
To express my admiration for the wonderful
Poems you have written
Which I believe inspired lots of young poets

I don't know who you really are
But I must say that you are
One of the best poets I have known so far

Your thoughts shed light to many
As it can obviously be seen by the comments
You receive all the time

Keep writing
Keep thinking
Keep inspiring
Keep up the good work!

irenio irenaeus bero

A Voz

A VOZ DO SILENCIO

I AM THE VOICE OF SILENCE
THAT SCREAMS IN THE
QUIETUDE OF UNSPOKEN
HEARTS
THE VOICE NOT LOUD ENOUGH
TO BE HEARD.
I AM QUITE FRAIL
I AM PROFOUND IN LOGIC
MYSTIC AND ECSTATIC
I AM THE AGE OF CREATION
THE MOTHER OF IMPECCABLE PERSONIFICATION
I AM THE END OF ALL UNPARALLELED BEGINNING
THE PASSION NOT YET FOUND.
AM THE FEELING OF FEAR TO DECEPTION
WHICH ENCIRCLES MY HEART AND BRINGS
DOWN THE WALLS OF DEFENSELESS WEAPONRY

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Abortion

Abortion

I am the laughter the world will live to imagine
The kindness blotted out in dreams
I am the one who lived to die
Without a choice
A malefactor of crimes I did not commit.

Inside these warm walls of affection
I cherish the roots that plant the will of life.
I hear voices calling me to planet earth,
People wishing me well,
Hoping for the best in me.

Who did I wrong
To deserve death

How can I escape
Who will grant my request
All I wish is to live and see light.

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Admiration

quiet lips

a heart that is quite still

a voice so sweet as if words were dipped in honey

sparkling like pearls

unique like the many stars in the sky

beautiful like spring

amazing like roses

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Again

Again

I am ready to try again
Ready to find myself
Surrounded by joy and love
Ready to blossom through the throbbing prickling drums
Of melancholy.

Ready to escape the doubts
Nurtured in the lack of courageous
Thoughts

Ready to come alive
From deceptive intuition
That delays my conscious rebirth

Ready to explore the virtue
Concealed in dark thoughts

Ready to sing my trauma
To receptive ears
Whose well of inspiration
Stem from priceless recommendation

Ready to feel the rhythm of chants
Composed with keenness to
Unveil the mysteries
Of deep-seated atrocity□

Ready to spend more in rebuilding the
The inner self that locks my intentions
With a longing to purify all of my fruitless aspiration

Ready to begin and find a satisfying end
An end that pours and places its heart at the feet
Of righteousness

I am ready to do better!

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Ageless Desires

Ageless desires
Cast upon my life
Tormented encounters
With life and death eventuality
I work to consume you
Although am fully aware of your limitless
Capacity to fill my ageless desires.

I dance to songs of a silent voice
That echoes liberty tunes
Which synchronize my false surroundings
With this lustrous insensitive globe of mine.

Ageless desire
You are my strength and weakness
You are the endurance I put to live
For as long time grants the earth permission
You are that seldom romantic feeling I seek to explore.

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Alone With My Own

so entranced in thought i sit
sailing a ship carrying
the remembrance of all the places i have been
some pleasures die and some rise
with golden sparks of hope
fresh surprises curl with passion
as i learn to forget the joys i had

i sail across the circumstances i have
and begin to realise how spontaneous life can be

i baked her love in my heart so she could taste it on my soft lips
and feel the warmth on my tanned skin
if the earth is always turning
then i am forever becoming
if time waits for nothing
then for what do the worlds watches wait

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Am Saving For A Time

Am saving all my efforts
To explore the moments
Yet to be shared with peace and love
Saving all the treasures found at the gates
Of my heart
To a heart ready to receive love

Saving the tears of letting it go
Because I fear that someday
Our love might grow cold
And fly away from our very faces

Am saving for the day when a day
In your absence will feel
As if a day in gods calendar.

Am saving for a time
When you and I
Look forward to seeing our lives unite
In spirit of blessing that only
Through gods mercy shall fall from the clear beautiful skies

Am saving for a time when love will teach us
To forgive, sacrifice and make room for cleansing
The impurities and fleshy desires that captivate our minds.

Am saving for a time
To frame and press play
To these imaginations of mine

Am saving for a time
To save and seal these precious
Moments in the book of loves history
Caved in my soul deep within

Am saving for a time
When a bunch of pretty flowers
Will shed meaning and light
To a heart adorned with passionate love

Am saving for a time to write a zillion words
Of admiration, beauty and character

Am saving for a time when the stars
In the sky will employ our presence
Just for a little while as they rest thankfully

Am saving for a time when my ears will listen
To nothing but the sweet tone
Of your melodious voice

Am saving for all the years
Ahead of these hoped heaven like blessings

Am saving for you to see
How many times you will fail
If you tried to scale the love I have for you

Am saving for a time
When the waters of the seas
Will give you an idea
Of much I truly love you

Am saving for today
To give me another tomorrow
A tomorrow where I will see you

Am saving for a time
When this fantasy becomes reality

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Ancient Words

Ancient wise words

Said to have been sculptured on stone by stone
More than two thousand years ago
Worlds of guidance, discipline and amour
Words that travelled in circles
To shape thoughts of humanity

Many are the words although understood
In one single voice
Proven timeless time after time
Marking the end of our stay in mother earth
As well as the will of eternity in our souls

From nothing to something words
Have almost become anything and everything
If words could spell and speak the letters
Forming them what would they really say

I am the art found in the voices
That echo deep sentiments
I am a therapy journeying roads of life
Bringing light to wise hearts!

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Apple Of My Minds Eye

Apple of my eye
Delight of my soul
That burns intensely
Through my hearts desire
My joy portrayed in love
Arrayed with myriads and priceless
eye-clothing definitions and lovely connotations

By way of truth life emerges and continues
in an endless race, in a realm beyond our human comprehension
how could i think for a second that this world is indeed part of me
when part of my life departs
and leaves only my spirit groping for light in the dark
as it looks for that heavenly eternal life in the dark

i feel as if all the worlds window that help me look
through the future have been shattered
i can only pray and hope for the better
as i believe that she was what no other human being
could have ever been;
my licence to dream big
no matter how dark in her eyes i could always be seen.
when vision lost its colour
you took me in and called me your brother
i should like to think of you as a beginning with no end.

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Aspirations

In the sorrow of my aspirations
Where wings are broken
And dreams imprisoned
In a shell of silent promises
Painted by the scars of life
Found in these fleeting walks of perpetual desires
I see the light of the unknown arrayed with myriads complexities
And in awe I ponder over such an amazing magnificence.
My mind is stripped naked and exposed
To the light that has no variations,
No alterations
Or even capricious falsifications.
Soon I begin to realize the importance
Of all the lessons I learned and how I got to this cornerstone
Of divine and therapeutic acceptance of unforeseen occurrences.
I am here to be here and live through that which is not here
That's why I seek permanence of undisturbed divine glory.

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Be Free

Run fearlessly like the wind,
Run just as you feel
from this captivating
feeling at edge of your life.

this is the time to be faithful to your heart,
let immaculate escape.

Run as if there is no place to hide,
run for peace and serenity
because love knows where to be born and
where to die.

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Be Gone Addiction Of Mine

Be gone addiction of mine
I have had enough of your drinks
I have had enough of your delicacies to dine
And enough of your tunes to dance to under the warmth of the night
That gently cuddles my bodily instincts
To give in to a life less fruitful

Unleash my liberty
Allow me to explore a joy most tender and as vast as a sea
Without a shore

Bring back a life that rightfully
Belongs to me
Be gone addiction of mine
Be gone
Be gone
Be gone forever and ever.

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Beautiful Sleep

I am a thrilling forgetful delight
That gets a little deeper
Than a rest in a tiring day
I bring down noble thoughts
Like heavy rains washing the earth's stains

I am the quietness refining the remembrance
Of souls lost in the soil
That takes back in return lives made out of me

Nations walk on my face
Nations smile on my throne
Nations fight each other on my battlefield
Nations cry on my shoulders
Nations heal at my feet
Nations do all things and still I remain indestructible for ages

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Beauty Of Mine

Exquisiteness of my thoughts
Relinquish my optical illusion.
No moment is gifted with picturesque such as this!
Beauty of my desires
Swims in the waves of current air
Carried in the certainty
Of blissful lovely memoirs.

Beauty of mine!
No matter how far you are from my essence
You will always be tour de force in my heart.

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Beauty Of My Sadness

So much was the beauty of my sadness
Glittering in silence
Above all that the sun has to offer
So close to my soul and heart
Was the nature of her bottomless love

At times I wish
I could touch my imagination
And gently embrace the visions
I see every time I think of you
And maybe replay them in slow motion

A great name never dies
And yours is to time indefinite

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Before The Culmination

Before the plague befalls and shatters my only unique world

Before tears mean nothing
Before mountains the trees the seas the rivers speak
In one single voice
A voice loud enough
To expose the agonizing pain inflicted
On our defenseless earth
Before judges rule out decisions based on the astonishment
Of a so superb and glorious heaven like radiance
That glitters forth admonitions, suggestions offered in the
Interest of our emotional and physical retribution
Before sorry words battle with the kings and queens of sympathy

Before I close my eyes and wish death take over
My living imaginations
Before my actions culminate in a disastrous end

I know the end will come
Although I sometimes doubt the severity
Of events that are soon to happen in an unprecedented manner
When darkness permeates our every sense
And fill our hearts with morbid fear

Will there be any time to run away from the untruths
In an attempt to justify the color of every committed crime
We did in full consciousness

I have live to see
The fulfillment of words and phrases written aforetime
I plead for a pen and paper to describe the circumstances of
Every intent of my deeds

When I can write no longer
I hope god shall perhaps remember
My heart

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Beneath

Beneath my heart
Palpitates a feeling so intense
And crystal clear.
It walks in circles
Wishing to settle
The imaginations
Created with efforts appealing
To mysterious visions.

In the light of spatial depths
Lies the incomprehensible design
Of perfect beauty
Which captivates my heaven-like
Intentions to surrender
My tiny overwhelming feeling.

Love is but an art framed
In my mind, heart and soul
That quakes with the ins and outs
Of affection.

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Between Past And Future

My emotion travels the distance
Between past and future
In search of joyful pictures
Engraved in the emptiness of a dying present

Lost and sad in the solitude of many lifeless kisses
Freezing the warmth of passion
That keeps melting frozen words
Which inscribe the will to be close to you

You are the one that fuels my heart with dreams

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Beyond

The nature of your warmth
Awakes my soul from its
Thrilling dreams
Your touch rescues my skin
From other female hands
Your kisses are sweeter
Than treasures of life

Beyond death
Beyond measure
Beyond knowledge
Beyond wisdom
Beyond the meaning love carries
In time and space
My love for you will always exist
Yes you are the architect of thoughts
Yes you are the avalanches of love
Burying my world
With the greatest bliss ever

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Broken Glasses

They have had they way
Their time is long gone
Like the wind that devastated
The hearts upon the earth
Glorious times
Broken lights
Forfeited pleasures
Have drowned in ancient rivers
Profitless activities
Have seen their own vanities
Arrogant hearts have melted their bravery
In the presence of time

Greatest men
Purest men
Truest men
All noble men have had their honour
Crowned in books of existing societies

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Center Of Truth

Right in the center of the heart lies
A mountain of truth
A mountain so high
But then there is also a wall so tall
Blocking my vision to look through
The other side of the mountain

The spirit within my soul rises pretty slowly
The ego grows precisely hasty
Something inside my brain says its ok and just go with the flow

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City Of Pleasures

City lights
Shinning stars
Tall buildings and churches
Places of entertainment
Could it all be the reason of the world's predicament?
Different smiles and faces
Walking towards their dreams
Hoping to embrace their visions
Lover's promises unfulfilled
Mother's hearts singing happily
Loud music
24-hour bars and restaurants
City of pleasures is always awake
What a despicable shame these vanities
Become at the end of the day!

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Clock

As the clocks ticks
Away from real life situations
It leaves behind seconds
Of examples of profound expectations.
Like the great wheels of nature
The clock keeps ticking and rolling
Making love with queens of fate.
At this stage hearts become drums
That play faint rhythms and emotions.
Nothing is unfair to 'time'
It rounds and rounds with an innocent smile
To axe the warmth of past pleasures
Covered with misty beginnings
That bring fertility to barren situations
Rattling sympathetic sweetness
To meek souls.
Time is the center of everyone's life
It appears to daily visions as profound symbolic tales revealing hidden inner
veracities
It lies hidden behind the simplicity and virtue of
One single truth
That binds eternity to humble hopes
Whose walks of life are charged with
Unseen super powers!
It senses the paths not yet walked
It sleeps dreams not yet revealed
To become reminders of anything we feel isn't
So real!
Time is fearsome in the eyes of uncertain and empty hearts!

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Colourful Sorrows

I sit here alone
Painting these cloudy days
With indestructible memories
Tattooed in my minds heart;
Warming the cold kiss
Frozen in the altitude of secrets
Built with walls of acute affection

I paint my sorrows
With the colour hope
Has in store for tomorrow.

If I could paint the skies
With a colour of my choice
I would choose a colour of peaceful dreams.

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Darkness Creates Madness

How many of us
Wish to go back to what was
To a time frame that added flavour
And gave meaning to our fleeting lives
Darkness creates madness
Be the light shining through your mind and heart
As you continue your search of peaceful mental truth
Understand your own dillusion
And dont let it be master over you
Do not desire power
Desire freedom from its influences...

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Dauids Harp

Sweeter than all my joys
Deeper than the depths of the oceans
Taller than the highest mountains
Delightful than much laughter
Enchanting than the voices conversing with David's harps
Lighter than the sun at midday
Better than any fragrance

It is deeper in meaning
Deeper than the longest dream ever dreamt
Softer than precedent tenderness

I will adore you till your shadow dies
And stops following you

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Depths Of My Innocence

Lost in the depths of my innocence
I embark with full pride
To a choice composed with rhythm
Of naivety as I seek to explore the hidden treasures
Flowing in and out of my conscious effort

Absorviing the intent of every action
With carefulness of words through my eyes

I try to recover with hope a certainty
Built in the walls of virtue
In an attempt to remedy this continuous malady
Of mine

Once again I have missed the aim!

Weaker than the drinks of sin
Than the disbelief of a supreme entity
That speeds rapidly away from sincerety
I have become
I have come to know that forbidden things kept away from holistic states
Are truly medicine to the soul

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Derailed Promises

It was all a misunderstood observation
devoid of logic and reason
afraid of spiritual dimension
without character, value and self respect
pure definition of a disrupted mental inclination
that craves for emancipation
through the use of intelligent lies engraved on hearts with no vision
feeding them new customs and at the same time forgetting
the principle of truth and life on earthly grounds
they convey messages with a one way interpretation
they see our wrongs and strip off our innocence
and call it our dark dark ignorance
arrogant hearts, merciless powerful elites,
subtle cleverly operations aimed at the alteration of heavenly perception
the world i live in is so full of pain
that it no longer becomes an abstract concept
its prevalence has transcended to a new dimension
they speak a truth of their accord leaving the blind hungry for direction
groping for light in a darkened joyless world of imagination!

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Desire

Another perfect desire
Another meaningful simple
Feeling that moves my emotions
To blend with the sweetened
And bitter tales of love.

Another gift of legacy
Touching the walls
Of my dreaming heart,
Walking in circles
In search of light
To see shadows of love's imaginal dreams.

Another door closed to be open
Another voice to heard
Another me in love
Wanting to be loved;
To be needed.

Another promise lost in the breeze
Hidden in the wonders
That wander in mysterious treasures.

Another why
Another yes
Another go and comeback
Another teardrop.

Maybe another love
Is all I need.

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Dreaming City

When the whole city goes to sleep
Dreams and hopes arise in the company
Of the cold darkness
When the whole city goes to sleep
Pure imaginations crawl out of their cage
To free the long imprisoned ego slave

When the whole city goes to sleep
Many desires become thirstier
Many rich souls change from rich to wealthier

When the whole city goes to sleep
Many ills are unleashed

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Earthquakes

We were all unaware
Distracted by the ups and downs
Of our fleeting though meaningful lives
Smiles and laughter lurked with unprecedented echelon
Through the corners of the cities and remote villages

Blue skies watched the will painting our hearts
With a deeper desire to live
Some of us were just meditating on
The heavenly blessings bestowed upon
Brave mothers raising their sons
And daughters without
The presence of a male figure figure

Some of us were just waiting for a few more days
For everything to be alright
Some of us were truly thrilled
And overwhelmed
By the happiness we have been longing for a long time

Under the mango trees many of us
Close friends drank our beers and shared
Experiences as we inhaled the smoke
Of our daily problems

Some of us fervently prayed
At home
At churches for a change
Indeed who would have seen it coming

Some of us were just waiting to speak out and be heard
We waited anxiously to see the our kids return
Home from their first day of school
And up to this day we haven't seen their innocent faces

We were all there
The poor
The hungry
The rich and the well fed

The sick and the ones good in health
Till we realised that our only wealth
Is the gift of life

Who should I run to
If mom and dad, family and friends
Are all sweet memories
Some buried alive by the same buildings and houses
They once called sweet home

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Earths Cry

strech out you hand

Once a while the rain pours gently
On my wounded character

Once a while they show interest
In forgotten souls.

In my heart plays a song
Dedicated to anyone whose
Parade is dependent on me.

I cry tears of neglect
I want to be free
Because I am the earth you choose
To destroy.
Without me there is no you
Nor you without me.

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Emotional Reality

I am beautiful connotation
an amazing pleasurable sensation
a pure manifestation of my delicate emotion
in the form of a joyous imagination
i am the forgotten stories of a fatherless boy
on the busiest and coldest streets
chasing a windy dream

I am the presence of times appearance
in a world full of malediction
I am a bird flying through tomorrows
station of hope
I am the emotion of my lifedarting outside my sorrows

I am the gibberish talk of glamour
that never surrenders
when faced with with menacing statements
I am the facial expression of the worlds misconception
a simple explanation of loves communication
I am your oxytocin and the absence of a kiss in a lovers lips

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Epitome Of Love

Genuine passion
is like an adventure
in the form of expression
narrating the stories of a soul
held captive in the realm of tender emotions
falling in love is a risky truth
that secretly completes the soul
and opens the pores
of joy in the heart
delight of mine
intense passion
center of my attention
you have furnished my soul
with the colour of love
your voice echoes in the empty spaces
of my soul and thus filling my heart with bliss

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Eternal Goodbye

Just before she left
She looked straight
Into my eyes and promised to come back
Tears fell down her pink cheeks
I wanted to believe every single word she said
But who on earth would let such a work of art
Escape from his sight

I wrote letters and verses of all kind
To reach the depths of her distant heart
Days went by
Months and years went by
And all I could recall was the smile
That warmed my soul and heart

Distance could not efface the thrill of her presence
Because little did I feel her absence

In this short period of time
A lot of great things happened in my life
I met beautiful young ladies
That loved me and vowed to love me unconditionally

I might have loved them too
But was it enough to totally forget about you
And stop loving you?

As the morning gave birth to a new dawn my
Hope grew even stronger
Although I no longer saw her smile on my minds eye

There I was
All alone sitting by the window
Hoping and praying that the footsteps I hear
Will bring my only diva back to my arms

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Eulogy

if there is anything close to
heaven here on earth
is her smile,
if love is life
then I pray for more
divine time
on the grounds I now stand.

if love was colourblue I would wish the skies as
my love for you.

if two added makes one
I hope I am the one
if death can set us apart
then may life unite
the split moments
left for each one of
us.

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Evol

Evol

As strong as it is
It is also weak and fragile
As turbulent as it is
It is also tranquil
As vast as it is
It is also special and unique.

It is beyond fulfilment
It is not complete till its shared
It is so insatiable
It is such a unique gift
It is golden and free
To choose its best for intimacy.

It is not a loss to those who give
With a rejoicing spirit
It is peace and medicine
For those conscious of its need
Hence it is called knowledge.
It is a pillar of strength
It is a secret of the heart

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Expectations

Look me in the eye with passion
Promise my thunder like heart
A meaningful forever
Hold me tight under
Your manly compassionate arms
Awake my soul from fantasy
Kiss my pink wet lips gently with enthusiasm
Whisper words of affection
Feel my body tremble with interest
As the warmth escalates in pursuit of bliss
Stroke my body as if never before
Say the words I long to hear whispered gently in my ear
Converse with my inner souls
With a melody only my heart dances to
Search for the person underneath this tanned skin
Seal this overwhelming feeling
In your heart as a witness to what once existed
In the highest possible degree of affection
Tattoo it in your remembrance
As a dream with episodes
Attenuate my anxiousness with a warmth touch.

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Falling Leaves

i watched it and isaw
them slowly falling to the ground
as if in slow motion
each at a time as if their date was marked

as i looked, i imagined them
saying their last goodbyes
as they floated in the air like sparrows

from green to yellow
then from something to nothing
they have all become

these are the ones that die without flaw
and never blame it on the sun
i take a look and learn from them: life is the acceptance of fate

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Falling Rains Value

i feel it without noticing
the naturalness of your immaculate presence
a wave of possibilities pushing
the past along with all its sad memories
to an inexplicable existing reflection of a joy turning
every hateful thing into lovely mystery

it keeps falling and it continues to rise
it falls beautifully like rain on the roof of the cities
from morning to evening
from the top of the hills
to the lowest streams till
it remains still
and kiss the lips of humanity

colourless but golden in value

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Flowers

In life we are flowers
Some better than the others
Others stronger but at some point weaker
Than the weakest

Strength above weakness
Weakness above strength
We are like a victory of a soldier
And a tear that lightens his deepest grief
As he mourns for the nobleman
That fought alongside the battlefield

All flowers blossom and wither
One single truth is what we seek for
Truth stands out above every deceit

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Forest Of Hope

Upon life's unique moment
Awaits a certainty exquisitely fleeting
Each moment is a crown of joy and beauty
A luxury measured beyond earthly
Pleasures and riches
It is a melody of promises
Soothing the ache of worldly curses
Illustrated through past miseries
Projecting examples of manifested emotions
Embellished by the art of notions
Where history had its beginning

An ocean of joy
A river of happiness
A forest of hope
Has been written by hands
Whose hypnotised minds transcends
The imagination of passages
And scripts journeying in the light of truth
To hearts eager to unleash the freedom of reality

irenio irenaeus bero

Forever More

Am weak and prone to
Bow low at your feet
Weak to put a stop at the melancholy
I choose to go through
To nourish my hopes and dreams
About a love that floats in the wings
Broken by surprise that dwells in the midst
Of every split second I breathe to remember
As the most blissful treasure I have ever
Come across

Am weak when you asked me to stay
One more night in the company
Of your assured undying love

Am weak to express all my love
With passion

Am weak in loves speech
But am strong enough to love you evermore.

irenio irenaeus bero

Generations

Generations

Generations are born
They grow
They learn they prosper and fail
And eventually fade away
Like love promises written
On sea sand.

Generations rise and fall
Fight and kill
Hurt and heal
Cry and smile.

Generations experience the side effects
Of truth hidden in complacent acts of ignorance.
Abstinance of transparent knowledge prevails in
Acceptable concrete solid terms.

They live to get to see the worth of their unthought extreme dreams disappear
Alongside mild wind.
The riches the glitter in the mind, the fetish they reach for stays behind after
They glory is gone to be swallowed by earths hungry appetite.

Sweat death they only imagined
For death is to all of us the master oppressor
The slavery to wich our bodies are willing to its knees and follow orders.

irenio irenaeus bero

Greatest Book

In truth the greatest book of history was written
Confirming its existence
As well as giving proof of signs our minds
Reject or fail to understand

A guide for humanity
With a deeper and wider meaning
Having its heavenly
Roots watered in our heart for our benefit

In it wisdom, understanding, blessings we can find
In it the tallest mountains are made easier to climb

Not easily understood its verses may be
In between these verses
Of mercy
Repeated phrases shed light to the passages
We know us as important references

irenio irenaeus bero

Heaven On Earth

sometimes i think you must be a star
that fell from the sky to shine in my life
with the colour of love
i have miles and miles
in search for joy and peace
and luckily i found it when you set eyes on me
you are my paradise lost and found
you have made me a king
and yet i have no fleeting earthly crown
i am simply certain that i feel your presence
even when i am not aware of it
life began when i loved you like an innocent child
if you asked me what was life yesterday
i would say
it was nothing like being with you today
you are the dream my soul has touched and my heaven on earth

irenio irenaeus bero

Hours

all hours of the day are beautifull
each second of life is a traced path
and the beauty of the hour lies in the fullfilment
of your expectations
some prefer the early hours and some the late hours
and yet nobody can live without each other
many try to escape the result of time
and yet few care less about its cause
when we choose to walk in love
the laws of love determine the extent of our joy

irenio irenaeus bero

Humanity

Humanity is more like the soil of the earth
That anchors the fruits of passion
Hidden in the mountains of our heart
So divine and delicate

We are like green leaves that flourish with pride
Soon to fade and fall to the ground we reside,
Like birds who fly up in the skies with the fear
Of coming down

Our imagination is beyond understanding
Our dreams captivate our minds with eternity

We are like the unending salty waters
And the rain that falls equally to all living organisms
When one goes, the other stays and often times
Many more go at once

We are like the sun that shone yesterday
And slowly but surely disappeared at noontide
We are more like pearls that shine like water.

irenio irenaeus bero

I Am A Poet

What do I write?

You ask me what I write and I say

I write my thoughts

I write my fears

I write my goals

I write my purpose and aspirations

I write my feelings

I write of the future and opinions of past

And lively experiences

I write for myself and everyone else

Maybe I don't write poetry

I do love poetry

You ask me if I write for fame and I say

No! ! ! I write for peace

I write for love

I write for hope that got lost

On the way to heal broken hearts

Painted with pain and suffering

I write to god and never question his intelligence

I simply ask him to show mercy and bless humanity!

I write for families that go to bed

Without anything to eat

I write for all the mothers who lost

Their sons at the face of war

And those that never had had

A chance to say goodbye to their loved ones

I write of the tender hours

I spent with all my lovers

I write about mom and dad family and friends

You ask me if I am a poet and I say

Yes I am Irenaeus Irenio Bero

irenio irenaeus bero

I Am Fond Of You

In you I see a well from which I quench
My thirst to be love and appreciated
Your kindness is precious like the gemstones
Miners wish to see at least once in their lifetime

Your sympathy and character is quite enough
For me to believe that I can always find
Peace and real comfort in you
If we could measure love
Yours would be as deep and many like the waters of the seven seas

Finally I have found the meaning of empathy
With less words to describe it
At the expense of nothing but pure sentiments

I couldn't but think of myself as a fool
To without these feelings from you
And totally forget to tell you
You my vision of divine beauty

May happiness love and peace
Be intimate possessions at all times!

irenio irenaeus bero

I Am My Thoughts

I am not a pretty girl
I am not a rich either
I am not curvaceous and sexually attractive
I don't have a body to walk ostentatiously on stage
And cheer noble crowds

I have none of the things the media expects from me
Except love respect and dignity
But today I shall tell you who I am

I am a woman whose heart burns
With joy and happiness
I am deeper and finer in my body
I don't have an expensive lipstick or cologne
My magic beauty lies in the nature of my culture

I am my thoughts
I am myself
I am a mother
I am a sister
I am a daughter

I am the image of an African woman
Robbed of her virtue and pride
I am thirst for respect and ready to be accepted as I am
I am hungry for strength do defeat my weakness
I am naturally big in size, shape and height
I am short and wide
And I take much pleasure and pride in my disguised beauty

irenio irenaeus bero

I Cry Sometimes

I cry sometimes

I consider myself a man
So strong and determined
But I cry sometimes
I don't know why but the truth is
I feel even stronger than the macho ego
After I have shed many healing tears

Why shouldn't I cry when
Earth's influence shocks my conscience.
For a tear shed
Goes with stains
And comes the purity in spirit and self

Go ahead and cry
Wipe the stains in your noble heart
Cut away the rightful rage
Compensate the sorrows with gifts and tranquillity
Paint your heart with hopes and dreams.

irenio irenaeus bero

I Did It Again

status symbol of my heart
an interpretation of my imagined reality
life is beautiful
and so without you its a quiet melancholy
if every art is born in the mind
...then i found mine when you walked into my life.
excellent and extreme bliss
beauty beyond comparison
my perfect imagination
my very steps leave no trace of past wrapped with sadness
i truly understand that my deeds
...will eventually lead my quest for purpose
to a table of purification and judgment

i do not reserve all my powers to do right
it is now or never and tomorrow is not always as i imagined
i only hope my life experiences shed some light and wisdom
my voice speaks only of a heart whose intention
treasures the pearls of love

i dread not death but yes; not being capable to kiss
the desires my very soul labors tirelessly to feel
and yes i also question my purpose on this earth
as i keep fast hold of principles never forgotten
i have died several deaths and leaving behind the shades
of time a thread for these intricate delightful upcoming events
how easy it is to turn aside from the crown of life
and never feel like coming back to experience a joy so tender
in the uprightness of love

i am pacing towards my destiny with a sence of urgency
very hasty, i stumble and fall in honor of things i should have done

irenio irenaeus bero

I Just Wrote It

It suddenly caught fire
It kept burning deep inside
Of course it wasn't the first time
Although it felt like the first time
It caught me off guard
It was the kind of surprise
That kissed my fears away
I watched it burning intensively
I stood there motionless
Not knowing what step to take
For it overwhelmed the extent
Of what I had expected
I began to think of nothing
But the meaning the situation presented itself
To the sorry and cloudy days of my miserable life

As I looked at the flames with a passion
Not ever felt before
I got closer and even closer to the
Warmth that dragged my instincts
The idea of surrendering my soul and be
Held captive was not necessarily
The beginning of everything I chose to experience
Beyond such flames was the possibility
Of finding a purpose and value to the life I lived

For a moment I thought of or rather imagined
The culmination of my action
If humans are born free then my mind
Cannot ever find freedom in anything I seek
That was what my inner faculty forced me to believe

No promise was made at the time when hands were shaken
All I could feel rushing in and out of my veins was the warmth
Of a handshake that almost crashed my world
Had I not shaken that hand
Life would shed no light
To everything I write

I was totally driven by deep emotions
I felt the ice melting in the corners of my heart
Although the cold in the outside world
Was sufficient to freeze the living life out of me

The buildings the noise the rush the people around
Disappeared in an instant
I was crowded with clouds
Of sublime affectionate excitement
Fortunate moments showered my life as
Blessings fell on my world of hope

Sometimes life makes perfect sense to me
How often does the (sometimes) occur?

I kept fermenting the thrill of anticipated moments
For how long would it really last?
I really didn't care much about the end
All I truly needed was a moment with someone
That made my heart leap in ecstasy

She let go of my hand and smiled
As she walked away from our world
Without saying goodbye and telling me her name
In my mind I took a guess at countless names
To call her
But none seemed fitting to describe her

I walked away too
I kept looking back and hoping she looks back too
I walked for miles
Till I realized it was just a dream

I woke up looking for the face of my dreams
I tried to rewind my thoughts
But a face like hers couldn't be found in the real world

irenio irenaeus bero

I Live Again

this is me and here i stand
without yesterdays torment and scars
free of tomorrow
i cherish no hopes and dreams
i walk on this road of life
and i expect nothing from it
i walk towards eternity
without a comforting destiny
i owe nothing to nobody
except love peace and harmony
i have seen since my early beginnings
sons and daughters of earthling man
vividly searching for meaning and purpose
in a world full of decption
i exist in fear of stoping to exist

irenio irenaeus bero

I Only Wish

I only wish to write at least a sentence
A sentence that pours out my
Feelings.

I only wish to write a paragraph
To take away the pain
I caused yesterday.

I only wish these words make any sense.
I only wish she forgives me sincerely.

I only wish to be more patient
Patient enough to accept the present moment.

I only wish I understood the depths of life
I only wish she was still here.

I only wish I never made her cry
I only wish I was strong enough to carry my burdens

I only wish I could send joy to the world
I only wish I was certain of my destiny.

I only wish I could write great poems
And be remembered.

I only wish we were all perfect
I only wish paradise was not an imagination.

I only wish I could control the temptation
I only wish I was acceptable to all races.

I only wish I was a child again
I only wish I had more time
To be rewind all my glorious moments.

irenio irenaeus bero

I Still Love You

I still love you

Not because I saw you again

I still love you not because there is no one else to take your place

I still love you not because you are the best thing that has ever happened to me

I still love you not because we put our past behind

I still love you not because am lonely

I still love you simply because I love you

I still love you because it easy to love you

I still love you because love is flawless

I still love you because its you I miss the most

I still love you because in my heart your love is motionless

Should there be any wrong in loving you

Then I carry the heaviest sin

All I know is

I still love you immeasurably.

irenio irenaeus bero

If I Could

If I could I would write a zillion words upon the skies
If I could I would speak the truth all the time
If I could I would be more of myself and live without pride
If I could I would be your paradise
If I could I would ask for a couple of more seconds to spend by your side
If I could I would paint your picture and tattoo it in my heart

irenio irenaeus bero

If I Could Only See

So careless I was when I loved you
You lifted my emotions off the ground
And nailed it on the torture stake
While I thought of nothing
But pleasing you

I opened my heart
And you entered
With a mocking smile on your face
I gave you my heart to cherish
While you patiently waited
For it to sink and perish
In the ocean of your cruelty

irenio irenaeus bero

Images Of Thoughts

Images of thoughts

I still see them as vividly as I can remember
Pictures worth zillion phrases
Engraved on my minds eye
Crawling their way right up to naked eye
Exploring the art of love, wholeness, happiness
Beauty and perfection

They told me to beware of what I wish for
Before going to sleep
For in sleep sentences become a perfect lullaby
Quietly singing their orders with creative forces
That transforms the universe

It is within where the world begins
With a simple and intelligent imagery

irenio irenaeus bero

Immortal Memory

Immortal memories

True reflection of my existing reality
Far between the odds of the world
Without the needed compliment to stay or go
Ahead of past memories.

Simple touch
Simple smile
Followed by an assuring comforting look
Bestowed upon my memory.

True desire to go back
Or follow the paths she took.

She walks in my thoughts like an everyday thought
She is the vision beyond any comparable
Even imaginative description.

She truthful and honest like
The oceans keep the
Waters above and salted for earths lifetime.

irenio irenaeus bero

In Quest Of Eternity

It isn't yet over
Right here under
The skies where emotions paint the color
Of faith on hearts that march relentlessly towards the gates
Of destiny in quest of serene eternity
Here I am crossing through fleeting occurrences
Feeling the ups and downs of this life
Where nightmares is the only crown
I seem to find in these earthly treasures.
To worry only brings resentment of the present moment
There is no end to possibilities when the imagination is alive
Life is like a salary; we can only expect to receive our due
When the efforts we put forth are honest and true
So faded and gone but never forgotten
Well buried in this materialized world but always applicable.
Like shadows across our paths so is life.

irenio irenaeus bero

Infinity Beauty

I keep gazing relentlessly
At the infinity of your immaculate beauty
Through the windows of a past
That waits patiently
To be remembered

Infinite beauty you are
Too beautiful to be compared
With past present and future
Indeed, there is no descriptive value
There is not even one parable
To adorn your presence

There is no degree of imaginations
When it comes to your personification

You are like words waiting to be spoken and written
For future generations
Whose anticipation is simply the view
Of your smile!

irenio irenaeus bero

Inherited Torment

Inherited torment in my mind
Witnessing the causes of unhappiness
In various patterns
Voicing their clamor to deaf ears
Begging the unseen to intervene
In the existing negative situation
That crosses and punishes the mind
Losing inner divine connectedness

Only the intensity of your presence
To eradicate my powerful measure of success
Bestow upon my consciousness
More time to comprehend the essence of my routine existence

How do I keep the past alive with the present
Am certain of nothing anymore
Except the incompleteness
That fills and feeds my uncertainties

Can I ever escape from all kinds of pain
And remain eternally immune to pain

irenio irenaeus bero

Inside Out

As within so without
Through the mouth
Speaks the heart in motions
Melted in the form of emotions
Synchronising with worldly thoughts and intentions
Openings the gaps of ageless secrets

Wonders hidden in powers of infinite intelligence
Bottomless happiness travel my mind to touch
The peace of perfect imaginations

I try hard to balance the reaction of my emotion
As I interpret my dying world
With judgmental connotations
Laws change and principles remain the same

When my visions become more than just a mere idea
Prone to flourish in reality grounds
Then infinite joys of mine would have quenched
The palate of my imagination

irenio irenaeus bero

It Will Pass

It will pass
It will hurt
It will be done and gone
It will shake your world
And be over.
It will be fine
It will be better
It will be calm and left behind!

A bridge can fall
But never the intention.
It will be too much
But always enough
To handle the situation.

Nothing is forever
Make today your forever!

irenio irenaeus bero

Jose Bero

Six or seven years old I was
I remember holding those hands
Very tight on a Sunday as he taught
Me how to cross that busy road

Over and over again
He reminded me look both ways
And make sure no car was close by

Together we walked throughout the filthy city
As we enjoyed the serenity
Of each others company

How I vividly remember
Him carrying me on his broad shoulders
Sharing his joys

If there was a way
To retrace my footsteps and emotions
I would definitely skip many adventures
To run back to those memorable happiness
I miss you father

irenio irenaeus bero

Joy

Wow! What a brilliant dream!

I found on the ceiling
Of my skeptical heart a feeling so real
So small and it filled my lungs with bliss!
A feeling that couldn't age
It felt so special
So unique
And so forever.
This feeling brought me unparalleled joy
Taught me patience
And channeled my hear to accept
The emotion of possibilities!

Wow! I love this feeling!
It created a wave of contentment! .

irenio irenaeus bero

Just Dreams

Carried and dropped at a world
So odd, and precisely cold to their Souls
Where dreams are just dreams
That never become realities
A world where hope is nothing but Comfort
To the pain of liberating themselves From mind slavery

A place where nothing goes unnoticed
Even the most morbid inner fear
Slashes out profusely like sharp Spears
Reaching weak hearts with the intent Of making it disappear
From the different broken windows in Their eyes
There isnt far or near
Except what they feel blowing on Their bone-like skin

Waking up from a dream to another Unrealistic dream
I spot a vision my mind adores
A vision so pure and beautifull
I now understand the Present and the Past!

irenio irenaeus bero

Kiss Me While My Lips Are Still To Soft To Kiss

I am bound to love you,
Bound to care for you
Bound to wait patiently for you
When time has gone hopelessly by.
Rush and kiss me while my lips are still sweet and soft to kiss
Drink of this loves well while the sun can still rise
Upon our skins and warm our souls before the cold night
Cools off the tenderness

Time has no Time for itself
As it waits for nothing but itself
It never dies or goes to rest
Henceforth this time is all I have to share with you.

irenio irenaeus bero

Knock Of Life

For the love that died
Has not yet been brought back to life.
For the love that got lost
Has not yet found its way back.
The weakness that lays undisturbed
In the fortitude of avid passion
Weeps solemn bitterness
For the love it once had.
I have poured many waters
In this rebellious furnace of mine.
I am in debt with the heavens
I am in debt with seas
I am in debt with the rivers.

It sleeps peacefully
Waiting for the knock of a lifetime

irenio irenaeus bero

Last Sunset

Restless seven seas
Rising in the helplessness
Of earthly descendants
With no exalting ego to claim their happiness
Drowning In a bottomless waves
Left alone in the darkness
To behold the end
Of their last sunset

irenio irenaeus bero

Learning

I never Knew
Till something new
And worth learning was made beautifully new,
Then I went along and Tasted the sweetness and bitterness
Of all the things I never imagined I could be introduced to,
At times such feelings got me so confused but nevertheless
I loved falling in love with those lingering experiences
The signatures of my heart are those out of form,
Beyond time and unequal to any form of Eros
To learn is to travel to an infinite realm of discoveries
That emancipate the soul.
I learn now of the wisdom I wish I had applied on my search peace.

irenio irenaeus bero

Let Me In

let me in
allow me enter your world
with greater ease
how easy it is to feel loved and pleased
make the wrinkles in my heart flee
with unthinkable speed
as you walk in to my life with joy and sincerity
you dont have to go deep
for me to discover your sensuality
your loving care is sufficient
and it truly gives me inner serenity
i stopped looking for happiness the very day i found you
since then my joy transcended beyond thoughts
because you have made a meaningful difference in my life.....

irenio irenaeus bero

Life

Life

Life is unique, precious and beautiful
Life is a game, a puzzle
So short and simple.

Life is a trend, a stage
Where humans compete for excellence
And dominion.

Life is a sinking boat, a tragedy
And a clock marking the end
Of our deeds.

Life is an art
A situation we seek to comprehend.
Life is the emotion I think and write on
The pages of time.

Life is a survival war in battlefields
Where innocent souls
Cease to exist.

Life is the urge and desire to live,
Life is what I need.
Life is the culture of humanity.

Life is a pen without ink in a poet's hand.
Life is the gift of unselfishness.

Life are the steps we take
And the paths we walk
The decisions we make
And the fruits we reap.

Life is a leap of joy in the heart,
The acceptance of our existence
And a story left behind the entrances of our future.

Life is that which begins and ends
Life is a psychological battle
To remain sane in this insane universe.

Life is the purity of profound
Sympathy that responds to the needs of all people.
The will to really let go
And find ways to deal with the world ills.

Life is the ash of possibilities that burnt
In the efforts of wiseman.
The undying personifications
That set an example for future generations

Life is the cry of peace from defenceless souls
Whose rights
Have been dismissed
By mans pride and greed.

irenio irenaeus bero

Lipstick Kisses

It's the taste of you lipstick kisses
that calls my mind to switch our lovely plug back on
how could I ever resist
falling in your arms and drown
In the pool of your love
I think a lot of you and even write it down
I guess I have grown tired of theory
Let our souls enrich with bliss
As we give love a new meaning
Perhaps something as real as Shakespeare poetry
Am anxious to bite off our first pleasurable sensation
And have you say words that dance with the rhythm of your heartbeat
If hearts could grown flowers mine would offer you a garden of roses

irenio irenaeus bero

Locked Eyes Of Mine

Those eyes gazed helplessly at the charisma
Of immaculate splendour
They gazed hopelessly at
The ache of wearisome souls
Whose pride sacrificed
The loss of painstaking promises

Those eyes gazed in wondrous ways
Negating the light that gives life
To gloomy hearts.

Those eyes gazed with meticulous discretion
With fear of being judged.

Weak hearts that wait patiently for the kiss of life
Adorned with a rush of feelings
That sprouts in waterless soil.

For how long can they gaze
Without connecting the soul deep
Within the physical terrain
For how long can we postpone
Our loves encounter?

irenio irenaeus bero

Logic Versus Laws

human made laws
written manuscripts
engraved mannerism
taming experiments
leaning towards selfish thrills
twisted discoveries
blind guides with poor insight
fictitious stories danced at the rithym of ill policies
encyclopaedic enslavment
outburst of frozen tears enriching my hearts river

i sit alone and think of a world free of human made laws
while i gaze at the blue sky turning grey
i choose to see eveything through an heavenly eternal glass
of peace mirroring a joy as great as the colour of love

irenio irenaeus bero

Lost In Her Brain

look and find in me what is not in me
Love me like an innocent child
Help me even when I need you less
Stay with me
When I ask you to go
Bear with me
When I am prone to fleshy weakness
Forgive my actions
And support my honest intentions
Adore me when the world despises me
Send me flowers
With a three letter tone
Mean the words that make me happy
Cry my tears and lighten my burdens
Cook me dinner when I least expect it!
Discover my world without me asking
Tell me I look more beautiful as each day goes by
Make me your first and the last thought of the day
Give me the gifts money can't buy
Sing me a song to cheer me up
Kiss me good morning
Kiss me good night
And never a sad goodbye

irenio irenaeus bero

Lost Poem

i float across these filthy busy streets
i go up and i go down
tramped mercilessly with no pity
i am just a paper with ink on it
they all see me as thrash
because they dont read me
so carefully i was chosen
i learn of thruth in books
but i can only find it in love and faith
i write as i feel because every moment is irreplaceble

irenio irenaeus bero

Lost Promises

It floats slowly
As It disappears
From the anchor of truth
Through yearnings whispering
Deceitful greatness.

It touches and wakes up the ego
Of strange wildish places
Choosing to adopt
Heroic values and ideas.

It goes filled with hope
And returns with pity and despair.

Lost promises.

irenio irenaeus bero

Love Is At War

To love at war is what I do
To smile at pain is my joy
To give is disguise is my best gift.

My happiness is nailed with sacrifices
and my day erodes with empty promises.

Surrounded with all I need
except that which I deserve.

No one can see
for her face is like a marketplace trading beautiful smiles.

My river is my desert
My water is my thirst
And my home is where I serve my sentence.

irenio irenaeus bero

Lovely Friction

I can only understand her world
At the rising of accumulated feelings
When I give comfort and love
She locks her emotions in the fear
Of her flaccid expectations
She seems to enjoy watching every tear
Dripping from the melancholy of my soul
I think of her as garden of roses
And I forget that beauty is only infinite
When it comes from within the streams of her soul
I love her not because I feel loved
Love is like a coin with different sides
Love is spring
Love is summer
Love is winter
Love is autumn
It is simply a change of seasons
Love is sensational and joyous

Love is the synchrony of delicate emotions
Love is the unspoken immaculate rhythm of words and actions
Love is fiery fiction fuelling the mind and body with pleasurable
Frictions

Love is the table of your heart
Where my passionate emotion
Dines and wines
Love is never blind because I am Braille

irenio irenaeus bero

Loving You

loving you is like a stone
thrown in a serene river
it ripples and expands beyond
my understanding

your smile, your voice
is like a therapy soothing my passionate soul
you are my calm blue
ringing the bell of my heart
you rekindle the fire of love each time you arrive
withouth am like a pen without ink in a poets hand
loving you has no turning point

you need not to love for my love to be perfect
all that i ask of you is to remember
my love when you look at the past
through the mirror of my love

infinity thirst of mine you are
i love you like never ending episodes

irenio irenaeus bero

Lullaby Of Mine

lullaby of mine
beauty beyond time
unchanged melody
my rock and pillar you are
how easy it is to touch the sky
when you here right by my side
you fuel my mind with joy and pride
and thus inspiring me to write these lines
i think of you as a star that fell from the skies
and crash landed on my heart
and now am all lovestruck
so gone are my rusty smiles
because i have dipped my soul in the pool of your love
and emerged like unexpected flowers on a desert
i feel as opening locked doors without keys

irenio irenaeus bero

Maybe

Maybe i wasnt ready to love
And thats the reason why i loved
Beyond any words, definition; and explanations
I was young and wild with a heart thumping to experiment
The joys and pain we find on this road to eternity
All i wanted was to be loved; which made my love for her sour in the end
Nothing in this world is definite thats why i search for something infinite

And real.

How and when to love is always something we have all been taught and told To
do
I loved without rules prescribed by love's king
Loving her felt like being a king without wearing a crown
Many years have passed since i last layed my eyes on her
But it still feels like i said goodbye yesterday
Here i am today
I have moved on with my life
But i still carry her lovely kisses
In my heart, mind and soul
I have come to realise that time is my best tutor and mentor
By analysing the depth found on the lessons i learned!

irenio irenaeus bero

Maybe Today

Maybe today
Maybe tomorrow
Maybe someday
Things shall be any different
Than they are today
Maybe today the moon shall smile
Maybe today the world will dance
To the music and rhythm of yesterday's drums
Maybe today our visions will rise to its Zenith
Maybe today we shall walk on the wire of our purest imaginations
Maybe today is all we have to become the architects of our fate
Maybe today is the perfect time to make peace
Maybe today is the best day chosen to forgive and let go
Maybe today is the time to be better people than we were yesterday
Maybe today is the best day to say "AM SORRY"
Maybe today is the day to climb the highest mountain of purpose.
Who knows what tomorrow has in store?

irenio irenaeus bero

Might Of The Night

In the altitude and might of the night
I close my eyes and take a flight
To a land much bigger
And beyond my eyesight

Such land has greater blessing to offer
With the art of inner insight
I get from travelling in the company
Of my imaginative mind
I begin to see the light of the night
Creeping into my world to unlock the chains
Of freedom

In that land death was hurled into
A bottomless lake
Tied up with fiery chains

irenio irenaeus bero

Miles Away From Reality

Miles away from reality

Its pretty far but there I shall get
And never return
To the pitfalls and traps of deceit
Am precisely sensitive to this captivity
I wish to end it all
I just don't where to begin
Am scared
Am confused
Show me the way
To a heaven-like future
Feed my mind with possibilities
Help me discern the echoes
Of a voice singing and whispering tones of life

irenio irenaeus bero

My First Kiss Encounter

When her lips touched mine
Ooh how I felt so good and confused
My world turned blue
Like the skies below the full moon
That strong rush of emotions
Quickly made assume
It was Love dancing on the stage of infatuation
Beating the drums of my heart
With a bang I have never felt in my entire life
A flood of oxytocyn placing my whole trust in the moment
As though we were connected
Somewhere centuries before we even met
She listened to my soul
And heard the voice that had been long unspoken
As she kept cruising on my thoughts like a ship Captain
Without any anchors to rescue me from a world of joy and pain
Her soft hands caressed my bare chest and neck
While her lips trembled with superb excitement
Eyes closed, mind opened for more
As she kept giving more like a sea without shore
Sighing distorted sentences
Understood only by our unique dialogue.....

irenio irenaeus bero

My Healing Process

Let a thousand promises
Not lure my thinking faculties
Let it water the roots of hope
As my thoughts adopt a naïve approach
To comfort internal intentions
That only through time
Realise the depths of the obscurity
Found in heart of promises,

Let my life experiences
Teach and lead my spirit cautiously
To a path less intricate

Let a bank of tears lessen
The atrocities build with fear
Of unknown forces that circle the notion
Of my conscious aspiration

Let the scars and stamps of melancholy
Show mercy to a destiny destined
To undergo sorrowfulness

Let the solitude of the world
Spring forth priceless companionship
Let zillion phrases of gold and silver
Cover the ears of men and women stationed
On the pillars of a temple build with love and infinity

irenio irenaeus bero

My Hunger For Joy

I know you in thoughts
More than I know you in words
When I say I adore you
My heart, soul and spirit mean the exact words

In you I have found the tender touch of my dreams
You are the beauty beyond ecstasy that needs not to be revealed
The rhythm of my heartbeat
The voice that echoes in my soul the certainty of longevity

You are my hunger for joy
My thirst for happiness
My aspiration for love
Truly you are my daily dreams

You have formed in my heart an empire
So bright like the countless stars up in the skies
Giving light to eyes framed in darkness

irenio irenaeus bero

My Rose Petal Is You

When the night comes
The stars and the angels keep looking
In every nook and cranny for your presence
When the day falls
The sun winces profusely
As your spark silences myriad rainbows

When the roses flourish undisputed beauty
They hope to always find you emaciated

When rose petals lose value
You shed light and become their substitute

You make words travel seas and cross rivers
In quest of love's purpose.

irenio irenaeus bero

Mystery Of Worlds

With birth pangs
emerged the beginnings
of early human history
a mystery of worlds
expanding ultimate force
a truth so colourful and beautiful
as the the skies arrayed blue
nothingness is the formless emotions
beaten to wall of conscious progression
radiant and vibrant to the spirit of the soul
we barely hear the rivers, the trees, and mountains voice
but it doesnt mean their are dead
they are alive in their own universe

irenio irenaeus bero

Naivety

Through the state of profound sweetness
Feelings of the inner soul
See everything as light
Promises are made
Moments are pure and untainted
Everything is instinctually vulnerable.
Everything begins
As providence delivers signals
Accompanied by a yearning
To remain in high spirits.
Haunted by fleeting good-natured sentiments
That converse with inner spirit.

Engulfed with passionate powers
I embark on a naïve choice
A choice that links my soul to soreness.

irenio irenaeus bero

Night Thoughts

Night thoughts!

I have discovered
In the quietitude of solitary
Minutes that fade away
To an innocent morning phrases loaded
With burdens and gifts of emotions
Whispering gently
On my mind.

It feels as if reality in falsehood lips
Because this treasure is you
Sailing the tormented
Sea of love
That belongs to my night vision thoughts.

No-thing will ever
Come close
To this adventurous romantic treasure.

No one owns this treasure
Except he that has won her heart
With love's captivating intricacies.

Am I the one
Am I her treasure
Am I her night thoughts
Whose treasure am I.

irenio irenaeus bero

No Distance

pretty distilled and filtered
my favourite taste soothing my tastebuds
it feels so soft and tender
the longest and purest touch i have received ever
no other pleasure can encompass
such a delicious remembrance
i feel and notice no distance
for your kisses were like loneliness nourishment
a pure definition of superb happiness
my sincere emotion unveiled
you never lose precision

irenio irenaeus bero

Nothing Was Impossible

I will love you for as long
As time gives me many more days
For me to breathe the air singing
In my lungs you said while resting
Your head on my chest palpitating
The joys I now fail to count

It was under the moonlight night
When the hours that consumed our love
Turned gold for at that time
Nothing could set us apart

Season after season we poisoned our
Hearts with kisses and smiles as our minds
Caressed a so tender joy found in the promises
Carved in our souls

At that time nothing was impossible
Nothing was too little
Nothing was too much
What we felt for each other was quite enough

When words lost quixotic significance
The warm beating of your heart melted
The ice with a passion most tender

irenio irenaeus bero

One Day You Will Realize

If you could understand my smile
Maybe someday you would realize
That it is through your immaculate smile
That I am perfectly in love and inspired
To think you are precisely beautiful
your spark is as it is and to me it shall forever be colorful
If you were a flower
I would be your garden boy
Always ready to get rid of any thorns crawling next to your shadow...

irenio irenaeus bero

Ontem

Just yesterday
At about the same
Time he prayed for change
As the rain hammered
His corrugated zinc
He could think of many things
But at that moment
Only the things outside him
Occupied his turbulent mind

Like a dog chasing its own tail
He vacuums many truths
Defining the gravity of western values
He lost his soul
He lost his kingdom
But indeed he has peace and freedom

irenio irenaeus bero

Pages Of Time

Pages of time

I find on the pages of time
Moments carved with passionate hearts.
Moments blessed with the pact
The pen has in the poet's hand.

On the pages of time absent from existence
I read about promises of the moons
The skies and sun
For souls who could not escape
The force of love.

On the pages of timeless moments
I learn of visions of superb beauty
That took comfort in desert like oceans.

On the pages of time
I find the spirit that built
The walls of hope.

On the pages of time
I find the stains of imperfection
As patterns to mould
The lives of future generations.

irenio irenaeus bero

Passion

My lips are inflamed
With a thirst only
Your lips can slake
No desire on earth
Is as great as my empire of love
For as long as you remain
My true master I will forever be
Your faithful slave

Some have chosen red and blue
As the colour of love
But mine is colourless like the secret
Of your virtue
Very silent and endless
Like invisible realities absorbed in my thoughtful moments

irenio irenaeus bero

Paths Of Time

I once walked down the paths of Time
trying to understand its intricacies
I questioned the veracities of the many miseries
I encountered on the streams of my faith
I heard voices that sang songs of hope to deaf ears
I wondered if it was a dream, and if it were why do I even feel it when I am
Awake

Time cannot be bought nor sold in this world mired with embers of all scandals,
Like an illegal immigrant seeking refuge so is Time when it sneaks into our lives
Patiently waiting to embrace spirit of peace lurking on the shores of people's
Imagination, Time torments my soul and thats why I keep on running away to a
place

Where guns are toys that tickle a brighter smile,
To a place where truth has no reason to be exposed because reality and love is
all there is,

To a place where jealousy does not exist not even as a remembrance

I keep on running relentlessly with eyes fixed on the prize

I am running away with my eyes closed but my vision isn't blurred
as my I leave this world behind the souls who tried to destroy it.

I am running and I keep on running as fast as I can to a place where i become
my own mirror of perfection portrayed in wonders of imaginations arrayed with
myriads of infinite possibilities.

irenio irenaeus bero

Pensamento

Poetry pensamento

Distant treasure
My minds pleasure
Take my friendship as an anchor
Let our conversing souls
Dance in splendour
To the music of a joy most tender.

Know that by time and space
Lies a completeness that will
Fulfil our hearts
Through every grim and smile
Stares at us from fates frantic face
Dear friend.

If fate grins then drink from poetriss cup
And perish in the love
Of what is beyond fate.
Let us drink again of poetriss cup
And become love's light night.

I smile a thought everytime distance
Reaches our midst
And hope silence
Breaks the barriers the distance
Creates.

Fate is then the result
Of every beginning.
Nothing is final till there is nothing
Left.

May god bless poetriss cup for it lasts
Longer than the breaths fate
Has destined for us.

Dear friend who always understands
The intricacies of a broken yet healing soul.

He comes close to nothing any embellished words can describe.

What a delicacy for you to be
Part of this unchanging great feeling: love.

irenio irenaeus bero

Poetry

poetry is who you are
it is the borrowed personality
we engage ourselves with
to experience the sentiments the world
chooses to hide and share with needy souls
it is the emotion wanting to make love with
the pen in a lovers hand
it is deep and we can only assume to understand
words carry secrets and heal the scorched heart
poetry paints the colour of love in the darkest places
it puts a smile and joy in a strangers face
who are to be ashamed of our own strength
life is here and now and continues relentlessly thither
where love is poetry lives in peace like birds in the skies
we are all poetic in some peculiar manner
decrypted language coming to life through
notions expressed with art and style for all eyes and ears...

irenio irenaeus bero

Pool Of Love

in the strength of her secrets
there is a pool of love
fighting to unfold its desires
she is so stung and poisoned by passion
her soul is like a rose growing in the mud
she silently screams to tell the truth
but to her dream lover her expressions
are an ancient truth wandering in mankinds heart
love at first sight is indeed the master of all illusion
that leads her soul to a great sea of fire

irenio irenaeus bero

Powerplay

Power play prone to
Perish periodically
Pushing past
Pacific progeny
Pondering over present parties whose policy
Parch
People's prestige.
Progressive possibility prostrates
Powerlessly at the
Peak of plain promises that have been smashed into
Pieces
The population protests on the solutions of permanent problems
Problems pertaining public principles.

Power play personalities
Played prominent parts to preserve
Precious precarious praise.
Proud hearts prowled prudently with false
Pretence
As they professed to project a
Perfect image.
Prolific profits propelled
Priest like characters to
Park they faith in exchange for
Profanity
As they camouflaged perverted
Purpose with false platonic performance
That now presents the whole white world with
Prevalent proud actions
Justified with a number of pale
Pardonable packages
How can forgiveness be equivalent to perishable objects?

Power play forged with presumptioness
Please patch this prophetic gap
As you propel believing minds to understand the blessings stored in magnitude to
those who's apathetic past mock your presence

Power play
Ego evolves into a dread full fray
That turns spring gray
Theatrical dance from a delusional slave
Who declined to insanity in pride's cave
A madness without a name
A dark flame
That competes with time for fame
A thought untamed
Whose portrait even foolishness will not frame
A victim of a lowly game
That trades places with frantic faces
Forgetting that from dust we all came
With agonising labour pains
In quest of a path that only
Through righteousness
Will prevail

Power play personalities
Reside far away from the brightness
Of a crown that glitters forth timeless
Gems of knowledge
Which offers humanity a taste of tasteless bitterness
Veiled in the pursuit of greatness
Greatness that of a creator
He who planned everything quite precise
The king of kings
The light of mystery
The beginning of eternity.
With the sacred inspiring pronouncements
He chooses to humbly condescend
Himself to extend his great loving kindness
To souls strayed in gloomy success.

irenio irenaeus bero

Prevailence Of Thoughts

existence of anything lives for as long as the thought of it prevails
real love is when we love without even realising
the harmony of love
it is love when we love without any physical reward
nature drives our endeavours to a well of satisfaction
and often times we despise and care less about
where the waters of pleasure came from

the more indulged we are in aspiring treasures
the more conscious deeds increase

toward my fleshly desires my canoe hit my curiosity
the suddenly i realised that nature
wasnt as bad as history sings

irenio irenaeus bero

Punch Drunk

punched drunk
trying to scratch the skies
at a dreaming mind velocity
hoping to find inner serenity
on bleeding grounds
i hear the sounds
of a voice thats prone to resound
several times in the rhythm of wisdom
countless animated lessons
quite inspirational at the degree of illusion
an amazing sensation coiling up deep emotions
in the ocean of my palpitating hear

irenio irenaeus bero

Questions

What was the world like before words became an action
What was the world like before the seas were created
what was the world like before living things inhabited
What was the world like before wars destroyed many lives
What was the world like before kings were crowned
What was the world like before throbbing tears filled a dry river
What was the world like when there was only one nation and race
What was the world like before people began noticing their differences

What was the world like before books were written
What was the world like before divinity existed
What was the world like before crimes were committed
What was the world like before music was danced
What was the world like before time and space became paramount
What was the world like before blood stains tinted hearts that were once noble
What was the world like before freedom was sold in exchange of vanity
What was the world like before beauty became princesses and goddesses

What was the world like before rules became a guidance
What was the world like before the angels swam in the skies
What was the world like before no-thing became something
What was the world like before the fear of losing our lives
What was the world like before Ceaser demanded his dues
What was the world like before faith was put in god
What was the world like before angry thoughts and dark moods came upon us
What was the world like before we became who we are today

What was the world like before questions were asked
What was the world like before justifications were fabricated
What was the world like before graves were opened
What was the world like before a teaching was created
What was the world like before the sun shone and the rains fell
What was the world like before breath was blown in my lungs
What was the world like before anything existed

irenio irenaeus bero

Red Wine

Who would have known better!
A couple of more glasses
Of red wine
Making me powerless like falling leaves
On a windy winter afternoon

The things that seemed to be nearer
Got very far
The things that seemed to be far
Got nearer

My senses collapsed and my logic
Melted foolishness
My desires intoxicated my mind

irenio irenaeus bero

Replica

There is nothing you see me doing
That hasn't been done
There is nothing you hear me saying
That hasn't been said before
My soul is a just a replica
Of past deeds giving fruits in its own time
Nothing is new to my eyes
Maybe a little different but in the end they are parallel visions
Sailing my mind with different levels of imagination
I sing and jump harmoniously
At the joy I live
Hoping they fade away happily
From this life I live

Sometimes I asked myself
What's missing in this life of mine?
I look around and envision many joys I wished I had
Maybe many more pretty things
Maybe many more years to live
Is what I wish never missed in the picture!

irenio irenaeus bero

Restless Love

dream time

M quietness is like a rusted iron in loneliness
longing for a safe soul
where the storm will wrap itself around its arms
mirror of my soul is what i seek
to find and love unconditionally
my midnight paradise is branded in your beauty
you are the peace
that lights my puzzled glommy world
if love can grow restlessly
on shady grounds
then i choose to be the earth you walk on.

irenio irenaeus bero

Revolution

I breath and live on the certainties of life's possibilities
taking a breath of sigh while looking at the skies hoping to land
my thoughts in a pool of love and realization as I overcome the puny atrocities
of beelzebub and never looking back through the windows adorned with a sad
past, it feels like my heart feeds on the light of my aspirations even though I still
might need to replaced the bulb to enhance the visions through the rays it
portrays, there is many ways to locate my destiny and mine was given and
shown to me when I least expected the Gps of emancipation to pick up any
signal, so there i stood probably amazed at how less confused i felt when my
emotions crashed with disbelief, I looked outside the window and glanced at the
dreams of those who followed its footprints with determination, I do things to be
happy and stay alive in the photographs time decides to frame on generations
thats still to come, my inspiration ranges from many sources and the main fuel
obviously stems from those who follow the paths of reality seen through their
minds eye, nothing can be more special than to be alive while enjoying the
arduous effort leading to a life divine.

In a world of entertainment, television, sports, models, celebrities, gadgets, my
inclinations to the above remain neutral.

irenio irenaeus bero

Ripple Of Sentiments

Ripple of sentiments rescued
By adornment of optimism
Derived from unexpected momentos
Which only merciful tempo
Opened its fist
To a scuffle lost through compassionate endeavours

Ripple of sentiments bending rules
To assuage the trivialities
Contesting the splendour of amour
That cries for succour
With a throng of thoughts forming the delicacies
Of conscientious actions.

Ripple of sentiments slowly
Disappearing in the wings
Of tempered streams.

Ripple of sentiments poised
Ostentatiously at a fleeting route
That fills the veins of speciality

Ripple of sentiments trodden down
Pitilessly with surprises of nature

Ripple of sentiments baptised
In the willingness of immaculate hearts shares lifeless secrets.

irenio irenaeus bero

Rise To The Truth

rise to the truth

to whose truth indeed

a truth told or written

perhaps written by the sounds mother earth

first heard when there existed no other sound to resound

on brittle imaginations

for truth to exist

a lie was imagined then manifested

was truth ever so real

to clear the ever increasing potential lies

that surfaced into existence

rise to the truth

that came with pain

and planted a tree of joy

as it left behind a repelent for upcoming lies

fearless truth before it became fearfull

rise above its premeditated birth

rise to the truth that needed no witnesses.

irenio irenaeus bero

Running Out Of Ink

I am running out of ink
My thoughts keep shuffling
Looking for a pen to make history
I don't have much of a declarative mind
So I certainly need a pen
To put my scattered thoughts together

Every thought inscribed and shared
Is an opportunity to spread
Fundamental experiences

The gold the silver the diamonds
The paintings and antiques
Mean nothing to me if it's just the rich ones
That can get their hands into it

Dear brain of mine
Please save these thoughts of mine
Invest my thinking for future use

irenio irenaeus bero

Sara Augusto

Why don't I speak often about you mom
Am I ashamed of what I did
Or maybe am just afraid to say I miss you

Whichever way you took
Is a treasure that I wish leads me to you
If I had a solid choice as to where to be or stay
I would definitely run back to the times when it was just me and you

I speak less of you not because I forgot about you
You are the blessing bestowed as a remembrance
A thought so pure and infinite at all times

I wish I had more time to spend with you
Nobody shall ever come close to the feeling
You feed with the beautiful memories you left

irenio irenaeus bero

Scarce Commodity

Like the rain falling from the skies
so is love
it comes from above
pure and innocent till it reaches
the hearts of mankind
it looks for no reward for it needs no missing pieces
to complete itself
it grows in the hearts of sincere man
and finds its exquisite delight on the lips of poets
it seeks protection on the hands of writers

great thinkers have defined it as the emotion
warming our presence and purpose with great tenderness
many seek to fully understand it
but as for me i simply prefer to feel it
on my heart mind and soul
many express love although few have love
but as for me i aim for love
love was
love is
love will always be
love is the gate of eternity

irenio irenaeus bero

Secure Your Joy

Pour the sentiments
Fermented in hopeless moments
Alongside unseen wonders
Put it right behind
As thoughts of a fragile mind
That has grown in strength

Let the bitterness dissolve
In attires adorning our lives
With purpose and joy

Let it go far and far away
Rebuild the inner soul
Don't let it grow cold

Life is but a sequence of temporary situations
Glow in character
Glow positively
Ponder with patience on difficult decisions

Secure the happiness
Secure the priceless joys

irenio irenaeus bero

Seek Him

This verses are simply
An extension of a paradise lost
Transmitted to our sinful souls
To procure in history
Written manuscripts to save humanity
From being a victim of inevitable circumstances
Leaking repeatedly with the utmost urgency

It is indeed a matter of importance
Deeper than earthly intelligence
Wider than knowledge of scholars
That fades on the pages of remembrance
As the least of the greatest heavenly expectations

irenio irenaeus bero

Serena

My sister Serena is the best sister god sent to my life.
May god protect you from all evil and give you the strength
To withstand any temptation that Satan the devil puts in our way
To gain divine consciousness
They say gods eyes are roving tirelessly
Upon the face of the earth
Nothing goes unnoticed to god
Everything is clear

Dear god give her more years on this ground
And give her the wisdom
To seek the crown of life

Help her to understand the beauty and joy of your word.

Amen! ! !

irenio irenaeus bero

Serenity Of My Life

Am lost in the serenity of a life
Built with plastic walls that are
Actually about fall and crash land
In the emptiness of virtues and principles
I fail to live up to
I keep trading my peace and happiness
With evil and lost trends of promises
While waiting for justice to be done to my body and mind
I embark to a choice of my own destruction
Adolescent deeds of mine procuring the light of such a grotesque mystery
Kissing timeless verses marked on the pages of history
With heavy messages stemming from pure hearts whose dreams
Walked the face of the earth with optimism derived from intuitive
Analogies brought about for a change of thought

In the certainty of the love I receive from all angles
There is also a fog obscuring the truth and reason
Of such greater tenderness

irenio irenaeus bero

Shadow Of My Soul

You are the shadow of my soul
You use the same pillow as I
And sleep right beside me
As if we have been married for centuries
And truly connected in birth
We listen to the same music
Hunger and thirst
For different things

The thought of seeing your face overwhelms my spirit
Your dark intentions curl mysteriously
Inside my body

I think of you as the sun that never rises
And the night that never fades
Away to beautiful mornings

Truly speaking you are 'Forever's' greatest adversary
You follow me in all seasons
My weakness is your greatest inspiration
You rank naughty princes and kings
With times best ceremony

What do you want from me
Great generations have fallen in deep sleep
You chastise and suffocate the earth
With the blood of those who left us with memories

irenio irenaeus bero

Shai

I saw you
and thought to myself
why on earth it took me so long to meet you
I gazed into your eyes
and i saw the beauty found
in your character and simplicity
I walked by your side
and i felt completely alive
I touched your hand
and i felt like the worlds greatest man
I hugged you for a while
and i realised
I needed to be with you once again
You said goodbye
but my heart kept saying hello and welcoming you
I heard your voice for the first time
and it suddenly became my lullaby
I saw you smile
and beauty wrapped itself around you
I quit my quest for treasures
the very day i saw you

irenio irenaeus bero

She Is A Thousand Thoughts

She is on the other side of the world
Because she cant find peace and joy here
She wants to be in total control of her life
She is as bright and pretty
As the depths of her predicament

To her; rules don't make the laws
She is forever above the ground
Hoping to reach or at least touch the color of the sky

Fame is nothing but one of her devoted disciples
She walks lost on this earth like mankind's search for truth and purpose
Every single day is a means to an end
Thoughts of a (tomorrow) die silently
As (today) leaves no heavenly showers and hopes
For her dreams are just mere dreams
Dreamt in the comfort of her miseries

She is purely taken by the faint cheers and support she
Gets from pale crowds that drown to be around her crown
She is the people first choice
She is a thousand thoughts of finery
More like a lamp shedding light to places and faces that never had light

irenio irenaeus bero

Silly Me

Let me feel the rithym of my heartbeat
Let me feel the thrill of unsurpassed bliss
as i kiss your lips so tenderly
let me drown in this Tsunami of love
that tickles my heart to a joy so deep

irenio irenaeus bero

Someday

I am frozen in my will to survive
With fear to live
For I know that someday I will die

However pleasing and easy death may be
Still in death I grope and search for one life
Hoping to find love
At the cost of no sacrifice

I close my eyes
And within the darkness
I see a bright light
Shining promises
Of the grip of life
Found in my heart

irenio irenaeus bero

Soon Or Later

Soon or later
These efforts of mine
Will be forgotten

Soon or later
The roses will blossom
In pleasures of their unique time
And wither in their winter season

Soon or later
These promises and songs
Of love will disappear
From the poets art and tongues
And fall on deaf ears

Soon or later
All sorrow will be part of memories
That haunts my today

Soon or later
Every secret
Will be revealed unexpectedly

Soon or later
The visions I see
With my minds eye
Will become real

Soon or later
The delights of mine
Will freeze in its due time

irenio irenaeus bero

Sparkling Silence

So much was the beauty of my sadness
Glittering in silence
Above all the heavens has in store
So close to my soul and heart
Was the nature of her bottomless love

At times I wish
I could touch
My imaginations
And gently embrace the visions
I see everytime I think of you
And maybe replay them in slow motion
As I try to get a grip of its delicate sweet emotions

irenio irenaeus bero

Strawberry

The drums playing in my heart
Lullaby of my dreams
Perfection felt and seen
The reason why the grass in my heart is so green
In my farm you will always be the strawberry is pick
Perfect obsesion giving my kingsize love colour
To paint my dreams with the utmost bliss
As my eyes dive and drown in your Beauty.
My heart vibrates with colossal passion
Giving life to my hopeless impossibilities

irenio irenaeus bero

Tender Heart

When a heart is naturally tender
It flows smoothly through all directions
To share joys that life's experiences has gathered
No other glory is as pure and immaculate as the pleasure
My heart gets from the light and warmth of your presence

Just as long as I am alive
You will always reside on my mind

You are deliciously sweet
You are the promise of wonders
You are the rise of sun and the many stars in the skies

irenio irenaeus bero

The Chase

only with the help of time
shall every desire and pleasure
that warms our hearts be fulfilled
we can only be certain of a time
when lifes clock stops ticking
we are all in a race, busy chasing
the seconds, minutes, hours and days
we not even sure we truly deserve
we make plans and only hope for mercy
at the feet of fleeting fates course
so lost in the art of living
through pain, joy and laughter
and yet nothing
shall conquer and defeat the ruler of all time
either by reason, logic or force
so deeply enchanted by the changes of events
that time has adopted

irenio irenaeus bero

The Fear Of Love

Those eyes gazed helplessly at the charisma
Of immaculate splendour
They gazed hopelessly at
The ache of wearisome souls
Whose pride sacrificed
The loss of painstaking promises

Those eyes gazed in wondrous ways
Negating the light that gives life
To gloomy hearts.

Those eyes gazed with meticulous discretion
With fear of being judged.

Weak hearts that wait patiently for the kiss of life
Adorned with a rush of feelings
That sprouts in waterless soil.

For how long can they gaze
Without connecting the soul deep
Within the physical terrain
For how long can we postpone
Our loves encounter?

irenio irenaeus bero

The Greastest Of All Time

Gather the eyes of the nations
And question any visible shortcoming
In the origin of creation
And find none but the beauty of his intention

Gather all the magicians as power contestants
And see how puny they stand in his presence

Gather all the knowledge both in heaven and earth
And look for any distinction in vastness

Gather together all the riches of the orient
And see how scanty the rich ones are around to him

irenio irenaeus bero

The Power Of Words

From a single harmless thought
stems wordly wise words
with intense feelings
that leave a wave of thrill
in hearts whose will
is only peace and serenity.

At times just that single word gives birth to riverlike tears.

A single word is at times maybe just what we all need to hear.

some are salty, some bitter and some sweet.

irenio irenaeus bero

The Search For My Being

I close my eyes and begin
To search for my being within
the corners of my beautified emotions
i feel the richness of uncovered
treasures that add direction, meaning and purpose
to my questionable life.
On earthly grounds i was set to wonder in circles
in quest of a delightful magnificence
and so i bow low in servitude
of my fervent aspirations
experiences taught me not to ever
try to define life here or there because life
are the steps towards the realization of any fruitful inspiration
i grace the moments i waste with the spirit of the who gives and takes away from
whom ever he wishes.
i pursue many things in life
but in essence its just a few that i need

irenio irenaeus bero

The Source Of My Inspiration

Through the worlds beautiful verses
Through the marvelous enchantment
Of words that charge my heart with inspiration
Through the circumstances in which the truth is sought
Through life's fleeting moments carved on written manuscripts
Through symbolic revelations
Through discerning signs and miracles

Through the hours spent to create a change
Through all the evidence given
Through the helplessness of my callings for atonement
Through the murmurings
Through my heritage
Through the realities
Through the vanities
Through the extent of my pleasurable imagination
Through the unforgettable rejections

Through the profit of my actions
Through the certainty of my expressions
Through the dangers of my aspirations

Through the praises
Through gods lasting significance
Through his unequal gifts
Through his unsurpassable magnificence

Through the contrast of languages
Through the worth of all sincere efforts
Through the defects and shortcomings

Through thwarted empires
Through lifeless historic kings

Through all these lies my inspiration to mould the world with the gift of words!

irenio irenaeus bero

The Truth In A Kiss

when emotions are thrown into the fire
and the heart races for pleasure
as there is no other word to describe
the tides of love in an encounter
with the bliss of a kiss
when the skin is filled and flooded
with steaming body sensations
as the soul surfs for satisfaction
in the secrecy of its affections
when the heavens fall down to crown
the feelings you partake with your souls sincerity
when a romantic touch alters the tone o your voice
and you feel a little speecheless
then know you have found the truth in a kiss
irenio irenaeus bero

They Say

Keep going
Keep walking
Through these worlds ill vicinity
The time is now to stop mourning
About the problems raining
Down our hopes and heavenly promises
It is never to late for anything
All situations are temporary

Eternal moments are just below your eyes
Keep aspiring for greater and better things
As you share these openly with all human beings
Encouraging the downhearted to keep trying
Even though times best adversary wounds you severely

Walk out of the cage
Explore your imaginations
Let it repeat at the pace of your heartbeat
Till you begin to feel the thrill of liberty
Within your tiny heart

Let your tears wash way the stains and scars
Inside your hearts paradise
Let poetry tell you stories
That shed meaning to sentences
Written with a pens soul of long ago

Let poetry make noise in silence of your soul
The questions are indeed many
And the answers few
But underneath the nature of the questions lies part
Of the answers we seek

The life that began will someday continue in the memory
Of the willingness of the one who brought humanity
To existence through his infinite intelligence
In his diary he draws our actions as poetic testimonies

Persist, follow the traces

March on the path to success
With vivid pictures
Flowing on your dream to attain peaceful happiness
Ranging from past experiences and convictions
Of realities heard but not yet seen with your naked eye
And remember It is the mind and imagination
That clearly sees and the thought that nourishes
Our futuristic ambitions!

irenio irenaeus bero

Thirst Lips

To me her goodbye meant
I will see you again at a different place
At a different time
It meant goodbye to my heaven like journey
Expressed in ways only our steaming bodies
Can explain as our thirst lips lived happily
In the comfort of the sweetness of her love

It meant goodbye to unfulfilled promises
It meant postponed dreams
It meant lost desires
She was like a melody in my thoughts
She was like song danced with the feet of lovers
Played in the silence of voices
Echoing in a lovers heart
Paving the art of endearing affectionate expressions
In lips where truth smiles ageless wonders
Tingling a holocaust of emotions
That can only be forgotten at the kiss of death

Indeed she is the shadow of platonic dreams

irenio irenaeus bero

This Wire

the wire of love

Unplug the wire
From my soul, my mind and heart
Take it back from me
Its a legacy of nature
That haunts every living creature
Close these defensive weak walls
Surrounded by controlling forces
That enrich our lives with meaning and purpose

Disconnect from my world
The acute cold weather
I don't want it anymore.

Awaken my innocence
Rebuild my inner being
All I want its to be free from you(love) !

irenio irenaeus bero

Thoughts From A Picture

Her eyes look forward to the future
She believes in hope like the blood flowing in her veins
She carries on her head a heavy bucket of water
On her back her little born starving son cries for attention
She walks long distances barefoot on a hot and sunny day
The cracks on her feet cry for a little rest
Her dry and burnt lips speak in one voice and shout freedom

She shouts freedom from the uncertainty of a normal lifestyle
She isn't going home to her husband
For he is prison for stealing in the big cities
She is the object of laughter in her own community
She acts double role to keep her family going

Through thick and thin she keeps going extra miles
She plants her vegetable garden and waits
For heavenly showers to water it and for god to make it grow
She prays day and night for things to be alright
She goes to sleep on an empty grumbling stomach
So she can feed her three children and see the happy smile on their faces

A tear drops on her dusty
Cheek as she tries to go to bed hungry
She refuses to trade her holy body
Just so she can have a decent meal on the table
She measures her sorrows with a scale
Heavier than its weight

Just as the east wishes to peek
On the west and maybe
Create a little chemistry
To feel belong somewhere and be accepted
So is her desire for a little intimacy
She fights the yearning however deep

She is indeed a lesson to society
Much more than diamonds and gold
She is a treasure of endurance

irenio irenaeus bero

Throne Of Logic

In between my heart
There is blessing and malediction
There is full knowledge of all sorts of disobedience
There is promises of heavens and earths
To hearts drawn to uprightness
Somehow there is an unquenchable thirst for divine
Meaning and purpose

There is a throne of logic in
All human beings!

irenio irenaeus bero

Till Death Finds Me

Shapeless thoughts
Enter my world of imaginations
Deserting the tiny truth
That waters my hearts soul searching plantation
If only I could touch these imaginations

I race hard for truth but I
Never get to see the finishing line
That's why I dream relentlessly
With the optimism

I close my eyes and all I see
In my vicinity is vanity
Sparkling in a promising glorious mask
Dragging along souls broken in the quest
For life's meaning

It's never too late to have a date with eternity.
Fulfilling eternity is but an endless
Effort perfecting the heart mind and soul.

I will keep looking for eternity until death finds me!

irenio irenaeus bero

Timeless Remembrance

the beauty lost in my thought
was a definite reality
flying beneath the depths of my external understanding
with a sparkling gemstone-like smile
curling my world with mental pictures
of my future as the past nervously writes my life story
on the pages of temporary moments
all that i am is all that i have not said in phrases
adorned with lengthy choices
timeless in the masters remembrance
subject to joy and pleasure
that is beyond measure
moving forward and higher
than perceptive reality
heightening the depths of my joy!

irenio irenaeus bero

Tired Of Love

Tired of love
Crazy in love
Born to love
Ready to love again
Doomed to cry
Expected to smile
And cherish the painful love

I have walked
I have danced
I have prayed for real love

I will wait patiently
I will let it be
That wish I now live
Be part of who I am.

irenio irenaeus bero

Touch Of Truth

Beautiful blue skies
Take pride in their prime□
Watching the sons of the earth
Roaming adventurously in great strides
Giving hope to stray souls lost in the realm
Of dazzling nights
Searching for life's greatest meaning

How long will it take to uncover the truth beneath the skies?
How far is the truth of touching the skies?
From my minds imaginations

Sometimes I wonder whether I was
Programmed to misunderstand
The significance of my presence

My spirit walks tall
In between these excruciating thorns
I am just a soul
Whose greatest wish is to escape
Pain of any sort

Strangely enough pain was placed in my world
I feel as if it leads my thoughts and intentions

I am just a soul wanting to live forever
Here I am now
But where was I then
Damn! Damn! Damn!
Why is a wish always of concept of the mind
Would I dream less if it were more palpable and sensational?
My dreams got lost in thin air
Vanished in the distance of times best desired to live again!

irenio irenaeus bero

Tragedy

Tragic times

When calamity befalls
Whose voice do we recall

When calamity befalls
Whose course of life do we follow

Everything is light
But not everything is right
Contentments is the price
Of sacrifices
That enrich our lives
With purpose.

irenio irenaeus bero

Tranquil Hearts

Tranquil hearts rest peacefully
With such hearts there is always victory
Patient souls find calmness of the mind
To them it is a reward and delight that words can't describe
Gentleness is the strongest weaponry
That can ever be used to defeat the enemy

The law of equality is a vessel carrying the utensils
Needed to level justice to the broken-hearted
Who fight for impartiality from a distant battlefield.

Hostility can only be done away with when arms are put down
Will I ever comprehend the many worlds of imagination?
Will I ever get the keys to its mysteries?
When the final degree of flawlessness encompasses all my senses□
My mission as flawed men would have ended.

□

irenio irenaeus bero

Unconditional

it is unconditional, unchangeable,
Beautiful and permissible
When we mean the exact words it goes beyond space and time
The shades of our endearing hearts
It makes us feel loved, appreciated and comfortable
...in my soul you have painted a cloud of butterflies
If love was a spinning wheel i would be greatly intoxicated
I cannot escape the very sweet taste dripping on your bottom pink wet lip
My universe flies when am right by yours
Oh poor me, what becomes of me after you interpret this

irenio irenaeus bero

Unfolding Events

Words keep refining themselves every single day
Words of the last days fermenting in the mind heart and souls
Uncanny correspondences of unfolding events
Foretold throughout generations for the escape of severe pain
Awaiting the faces of the earth
Human life insouciance skyrocketing the decline of morals
As innocent mothers bitterly cry crocodile tears in hospitals
Flooded with blood of young boys and girls
Civil wars escalating the power of suspicion
Breaking down walls of acute loyalty
Deadly scourges permeating every corner of the planet
Felony on the streets have become our children's playground
Police officers taking penniless bribes
Handcuffing the wrong ones so tight
Unruly eccentric toddlers gravely misbehaving in classrooms
Desperate mothers looking for their husbands in pubs where
The level of moral decadence has its roots cut off
Lawmakers sleeping so aloof on the consciousness of needy souls
Waves of disgrace drowning real life's possession (hope, love and expectation)
Shattered dreams, battered wives thrown out in the streets
Forced to corrupt their bodies in exchange for a meager meal
Planes crash-landing on buildings
Tenants being evicted
The illusion of victory and defeat clouding fair judgment
The power of ruthlessness fogging the way to a normal way of life

Conspiracies to kill one another germinating in cold hearts
Jealousy eroding the meaning of self-contentment
Division of races and colors flashing daily on our TV screens
Nightmares of kissing the taste of death haunt faint hearts
Lost daughters seeking temporary pleasures derived from music and movie idols
Separated by time and distance is our desire to reach for lost values
Divided households with their kids hearts broken in pieces
Frustrated parents crying hopeful tears
When will the world be alright?

irenio irenaeus bero

Unheard Melodies

I thought I could walk
through the roads of her restless heart
And borrow the voices that scream in the silence
of unheard melodies; sing to the world that which
aspires to reach the gates of our soulful and purest imagination
found at the bottom of the ocean where her true purpose and intention reside
purpose to Be is the truth written
on our" hearts" to pursue that which infinity and divinity have close by;
the only place where emotions remain calm when the waves boom the shores
of life in the race to the summit of self purification.

In life feelings are altered
changes are made
pure waters tasted
tears shed and sins forgiven
and made unseen like the wind dying in the east
we forget more than we remember the tender moments of life
and so today Is all I have to be forgiving and Happy.

irenio irenaeus bero

Unleashed Script

Write upon my mind the scripts
Of things that bring thrills
Good enough to complete the meaning
Of my futuristic ideologies
Which creates an endless distorting
The freshness and beauty found
In my sense of wonder

Transform this intrinsic state of victories
And defeats to one sufficient to blot out the guilt
Stuck in the arenas of a past adorned with sadness

Free these enslaved hopeful thoughts
With a million choices to make!

irenio irenaeus bero

Unseen Forces

The morbid fear of unseen forces in the midst our nations
Restricting our freedom to explore deeper mind faculty
They keep tormenting the weak in spirit
For the flesh is already corrupted since the beginning
Of mysteries our surroundings fail to understand
History frames and moulds our capacity to live the present
With so called real life spoken and written examples
Exempting our dreams from flying in the company of blissful winds of peace
Which I believe is indeed necessary to proceed with paths leading to eternity

Rulers once ruled with wisdom
To protect their families and kingship
But now it's a lot easier to use tyranny
To achieve dirty goals of the eye
No wonder the earth cries silent tears
As false leaders take pitiless forms of oppression

irenio irenaeus bero

Vibrations Of The Mind

I think and so i feel
that I am much more defined
in spirit than just mere names and dreams
I simply know that I am
Everything you allow me to be

purely moulded with the spell of eternity
naked eye of mine
for how long will you bow down
at the fleeting feet of anxiety
enslaving yourself at the hands of time

irenio irenaeus bero

Vicissitudes

Behold these sweet waters
Traveling upon beautiful rocks and reeds
Singing chants of peace and serenity
Smoothly descending through the eyes of those that majestically
Search for the hidden purity of soul.

My gaze wonders secretly at the lessons
Through which we seek to gently envision
And forever kiss our inner immaculate aspirations
On the altar of Love's vicissitudes
Marked with Time's unique intelligence
On these camps of earthly circumstances
That each soul receives its due.

My imaginings
My desires
My pain
My joy
My sufferings
My quest
My thoughts
My fate
My hopes and dreams
Have made me the character I ought not to be
But I smile and gladly remember that nothing
Of the outside world can fill the tanks of my divinity.
Who can time the seconds of Time's tyrannies
Without groveling to its external prime and orders?

irenio irenaeus bero

Vision

Make believe
What a natural strength of intention
Magical myth
My fanciful belief
Beautiful voluptuous uncertainty
The energy through which my dreams feed on
The richness of fantasies
Portrayed in silent motionless pictures
The better future yet to be seen
Wondrously real
The potency of thrilling thinking
Authentic license to travel places
And kiss scenes the body never reaches
My conscious discoveries
Wild and rich
Thoughtful insidious vision
Diving in to face the race of life with deep pride
True passion flying above the clouds
Fully deep seated expression of tremendous excitement
The business of the heart dancing to songs of purpose and fulfillment
Radiant possibilities teaching both the heart and mind
To touch our true motives
Spirit of the author shedding light
To a moment of truth

irenio irenaeus bero

Vivacious Love

If find myself in this situation

If love has no color then how does the blind love with so much vivacity

To me love is an imagination expressed in tender actions

An original sentiment that cannot be equaled to physical sensations

Love is the agitation that incites passion for affection

In the realm of unpredictable perceptions

Love is love when it has no name, no word to describe it or explain it

It is a language everyone feels though we barely understand

Love has no purpose but to remain loyal to love forever in our hearts

Love was never art, love was never poetry, and love has always been the most

Sincere generous effort one could freely give in exchange of nothing but love

Love is the road many hearts have travelled, the road the crippled has walked

And the race the world is running with optimistic pace

Love flies high above the clouds perforates the heavens and yet it has no wings

Love points to every reality, a reality found in the banks of our destiny which
draws

Us closer to eternity's fireplace

Love is when we see light where darkness prevails....

irenio irenaeus bero

Voices In My Head

people told me to leave
and love her from a distance
if its love you looking for then you
will find at a later stage probably in a new place
and so i left and continued to love her
except that this time i could not find inner peace

irenio irenaeus bero

Voyagers Life

Voyagers life

Above them all
Lies the cloudy sad skies.
With little or no experience at all
They sailed the beautiful
Seven seas
Without any direction
In quest of freedom and dominion.

As cold, windy and frightening
As the nights were
They carried on sailing gigantic
Waves; swinging from left to right
Hoping to balance and reconcile
Their morbid fears with the final destination.

irenio irenaeus bero

Walk To Freedom

I have walked for miles and miles now
I keep walking ahead of the obstacles
I have left behind
I just want to keep walking
Till I can't walk no more
The journey is long but I am going get there
I could run to get there faster
But I choose to walk
I don't know who I am going to find there
But I keep walking
I keep walking to an uninterrupted dream
I keep walking to find a place called home
I keep walking to the chilliness of the morning
I keep walking
I keep walking and I keep walking!

irenio irenaeus bero

Walking Thoughts

If my thoughts could walk
I would be right next to you at this moment

If I could choose between you and riches
I would choose the richness
That is in you

If I could find "forever"
Without someone like you in the picture
I would rather not live and keep on
Searching for another "forever" with you

I am not sure whether love is what I truly offer
Don't despair if you ever think it's little
Because my loves reserve is indeed infinite

irenio irenaeus bero

Warriors Of Freedom

I look out of the window and in their eyes I still see
The fear and the spirit of hopelessness
Reoccupying territories of a free soul
Locked in the cages of a past pleading with time to live.
In their dreams they hear children screaming
Lost in the absence of their parents unconditional love
Friends and family members dying to free themselves

To them pain and death isn't much of a surprise
They sit in the corners of the cities
Without hope and dreams
They fought for freedom that is seldom experienced

The earth has quenched its thirst with the blood
Of innocent people who will was to be treated equal
And not be called Negroes

irenio irenaeus bero

Wearysome Eyes

These eyes are heavy and weary for staring through
The mirror of hopes and future
They are tired of looking everywhere
For treasures hidden in the space of imagination

These eyes of mine have seen enough felony
To believe in the worlds empty promises

These eyes of mine that were once glasses
That could be used to see the endless
Possibilities have become nothing but a means
Through which pain can be transmitted to my soul

These eyes have lost taste of color
Not even myriad rainbows can flash interest

These eyes that once loved pretty things
Plunged into a state of gloominess

What has happened to our dying morals?

irenio irenaeus bero

What Would Life Be If?

what would life be like if death was repetitive
if i could die today and wake up three days later
would i make make it a habit of dying

would i be addicted to dying like nicotine on my lips
would i miss my purpose by the time i wake up to another life
would i forget the life i lived before death kissed me

would death be so real or maybe called a long dream
would my loved ones attend my funeral with sobbing tears
running down their hearts

would people say i have been to heaven and question me about it
would there even be a need for cemeteries
would i return to life younger than i went to the valley of death

how many of us would truly appreciate life if we could die more than once

would we wage war with our enemies if we knew that death
was a three to six weeks rest
would religion be of comfort to people?

irenio irenaeus bero

When Heavens Blessings Befall!

Nothing is missing
Everything is complete
There is no means to an end
Everything is continuously appealing
Every plan is a certainty leading to its eventuality
Everyone is equally weighted
Every thought is pure
Every sad memory is deleted
Every sort of pain is alleviated
Every empty space is filled
Every surprise is a delight
Every deed is divine
Every promised is fulfilled

Time is highly embellished
With the price
We all pay for being chaste in mind soul and spirit
Time is fair

Nature is redeemed to its natural state
Every color is everyone's favorite color
Every emotion is a joy most tender

Maybe things will be this different when
Heavens blessing falls upon the earth

irenio irenaeus bero

Will I Ever Write A Story

Should I say it was good to have seen her again?
Maybe yes and maybe not
For a woman like her
I think every man or woman should be happy to see her
But at that precise moment
I felt used degraded and as if it wasn't enough of her
To slice me down
I felt even confused when I saw the ring on her finger
I just wasn't sure whether an engagement ring or she had already wedded
The tall seemingly successful young man by her side
Who without any hesitation leaned forward to kiss her lips
To assure all the single man in the room that she was taken

I promised my deceptive heart to conduct myself in a manner
That would bring less reproach on my so called reputation
I was known for being the Mr Man, a man who believed in relationship
Ethics and principles

It was one of those days when everything seemed to go perfectly fine
Until her face and fragrance captivated not just me but
Of course everyone else present in the room

With much vacillation I walked up to her and with a forged smile
I said hello
Not wanting to have to confront with the idea that the news
about the ring on her finger would be cleared to me

And of course she would still do it purposefully to spite me
By the way we never ever broke up
We just stop being in contact
Which for some odd reason we lost the connection
I never heard of her in maybe five years

I wanted to make a scene out of the whole thing
But thanks to god for giving me the gift of friendship
Along came my best friend to my rescue

What would he rescue me from? Humiliation?
Nah I don't think so

From showing her how low I would stoop right
In front of all the guests present

Why did I have to see her
Why not someone else

I took few breaths in order to establish my composure
And boldly inquired about the new guy I saw her with
And the shining ring on her finger

Yes am married with Tony Lee for almost a year now
Wow that's really goods hem!
I see you pulled up your socks and sold yourself
To the hands of a man who seems to be crazy in love with you
I mean look at how he is obsessed with you
The next thing he will do is tattoo your face on his forehead
To remind him of you every time he comes across a mirror

Hey just kidding! By the way how have been?
Are you telling me you remained single for full four years and got bored
And eventually decided to settle down with Lee?

How come you never called sent a message or even emailed me?
I am not trying to dig the past
For I honestly believe that whatever happened between the two of us was a
blessing
And we crossed the finishing line.
But I still need answers

Damn! I didn't expect the question, I was dumbfounded but ready
To give her the zillions reasons I still had to fabricate to soothe the
Hate and anger inside her eyes

Just when I was about to give her a version of my own bible
I saw Tony her current husband coming towards us with a grin all over his tense
face
It was pretty obvious to see the engine fuming in his heart

The question is: did she ever speak about me with him
Did she keep any photos hidden under her photo album
If not then why would he be so irritated at seeing my perplexed face?

We have to leave now! That's all he said as he strolled his way out of the happy crowd

I saw her face turning pale with fear and panic
As she followed him outside

Well I guess this is the last time I will see her
I stood there and noticed half of the crowd staring at me
As if I had borrowed my eyes from them!

As I glanced down I saw a work permit card on the floor
With quite enough details to give me a reason to look for
Her.

irenio irenaeus bero

Wonders In Words

beautiful poetry
unthinkable wonders
confident promises
summer and winter seasons
infinite wisdom
imaginary pictures
internal beauty producing
amazing qualities
infallible truth
active realities
greatest quotes written
for mother earth and her beloved scattered children

irenio irenaeus bero

Writings On The Wall

Day after day
Night after night
He praised the streets and its company
More than the value onlookers saw in his family
He was a young man reaching his thirties
With a doctors degree
Whose concept of marriage
Didn't matter
Whether she aches inside or not
He would still make her heart cry in hopelessness

He was miles away when she needed him to be her anchor
Cruising with lady friends,
Splashing every single cent
He earned on temporary pleasures
And constantly forgetting to put his experiences into practice

He kept on walking conceitedly on the writings written on the wall
As if the sun never gives birth to a brand new tomorrow
The built-up of acute anger
Gradually shaped her notion, values and ideology
About staying loyal and submissive
To her other half

So night after night the tables turned
As she cared less about making
Her drifted soul mate feel appreciated
Soon enough those cuisine delicacies vanished
That's when abrupt changes in behavior crept in the house
With violent threats and atrocities

Broken plates and windows
Facial scars
Neighbor's intervention
Brought in noises of police sirens
A house of peace had become a chaos city
More like Genesis eighteen verse twenty

Broken vows

Became so hard to renew
At times peace was attained but freedom
Was no longer in peace with everyday treaty peace

Years went on
As they tried to heal the wounds and scars
But maybe it was too late
For time to take its prime role.
She packed her bags and left
And up to now she can't be found!

It takes commitment love and forgiveness
To walk into a marriage and remain honest
Even under the most difficult circumstances
Much of what we do
Reflects the love we claim to have for our partners

We came into existence alone
To be surrounded by imperfect humans
Whose struggle is to give an unconditional love

I would like to send a message to all married man out there:
Safeguard your marriages
Safeguard your marriages
Safeguard your marriages! ! ! ! ! ! ! !

irenio irenaeus bero

Yesterday

Goodbye yesterday
for I will never see you again
goodbye oldfriend
I truly hope you understand why I have to leave.

you were the peoples downfall, glory, moments of fame, pain and disgrace.

that gentle and soft embrace you gave
cannot ever be compared in any way.
The thunders, the rains, the stars and clouds
were ways of showing your love some claim.

I dearly wish I could take you with me
but I am going to a place you aren't entitled to be.

You will be remembered in my new place,
I will tell my new friends and everyone else how gentle and kind you used to be,
you were the present and beginning of a life
I lived and will always dwell in my mind as immortal history.

goodbye yesterday.

irenio irenaeus bero