

Poetry Series

jean bocala mate
- poems -

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jean bocala mate(december 3,1976)

A Dream...

Having you were just a dream
I know what this kind of love would bring
My heart was shouting a silent scream,
It said I love you probably I was dreaming
Only I who dream we'd be happy in each others company,
You and I, both in love where just a fantasy...
But it hurts so much because in reality,
I'm the one who's in love and that's the truth I see.
Never a moment I think of giving up,
What would I do? This is the feeling that I have.
For you what I really feel was a sincere kind of love,
I'll do everything no one could make me stop.
Emotionally taking all the criticism as a valid rule,
You can't force someone to love just to fall,
I fall so many times but only his name I call,
I've gone this far and for him I'll give my all.
Yet after all the tears and all the pain,
Nothing happen it remain constant, it's just plain
All the things I've done had just leave in vain,
Having you was just a dream, a fantasy it'll remain.

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Love...

When I Think Of The Things I Love About You
My Heart Fills With A Joy
That Would Take A Lifetime To Consume

Your Eyes, Your Touch
Your Smile, Your Hugs
Your Laughter, Your Walk
The Sound Of Your Voice Each Time You Talk

Your Worries, Your Fears
Your Desires, Your Dreams

Everything About You Mesmerizes Me

My Wish Is To Make You Laugh
To Make You Happy
To Make All Your Dreams Come True

Because My Heart Knows
You Are The Only One For Me!

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My Life Was Changed Because Of You....

my life is you....
my love...

since the day you came into my life
you made my day's long enough to conquer all
you make me strong...
you make me a better person i wish i could

you make me whole again
you make me a better person
you make me someone better than before..
you changed me as a whole..

you changed my life in a moment i know you...
every single day of it you make it a special day to treasure..
thank you for coming into my life....
and i was so blessed to have you....

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Set You Free

If I should not wake up tomorrow,
I wanted to tell you I'm sorry..
I'm sorry if I was so selfish...
I'm sorry if I did not understand you..
If I was a headstrong and stubborn at times...

i was only human...and so were you.
but i have no regrets in knowing you..
spending time with you was always a pleasure, and looking back
i see that they are indeed some of the best day of my life..

I thank you,
for giving me those days..
for making me laugh though i wanted to cry..
for making me laugh at the whole world myself...

I remember the first day we quarreled,
The pain was intense,
And i hated you for giving me pain
Now I see that you gave me pain so I can move on..

I did, and you would be proud of me..
It didn't work out for us..
but that's no reason why we can't be friends..
I know that I'll always be yours..

I love you...
In time, I have learned that the best way to show my love
Is to let you go...
So I'm setting you free....

I will always treasure our memories..
I will keep it close to my heart..
But i know that I'm always here...
When you needed me...

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They Say Love Is...

love is a large atlas,
 where we can find all hearts,
 and appears the places for a happiness and joy...
love is a myth,
 all hearts talks about it all a time...
love is a beauty fragrance,
 came from a great hearts...
love is a seed,
 which always need a care to grow up...
love is a healthy smile,
 which wipe off all loneliness wrinkles,
 from a heart...
love is a compass in the heart,
 and point out always to the beloved direction...
love is a flow,
 with love all hearts may drift to a craziness...

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To My Honey Bee...

To My Honey
Drink the nectar of Greek gods with me
Of the sweetness that's near to me
My flower child
Buzz in my ear
Sweet songs of passion
Surround me with kisses and sighs
Fly into this lovely space
Come to me with smiles
And tell me no lies
Tell me tales of hope and joy
Filled with our dreams
And that I need you
And must have you
And be with you forever...
TO MY HONEY!

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You

You are strong...
when you take your grief and teach it to smile.

You are brave...
when you overcome your fear and help others
to do the same.

You are happy...
when you see a flower and are thankful
for the blessing.

You are loving...
when your own pain does not blind you to the
pain of others.

You are wise...
when you know the limits of your wisdom.

You are true...
when you admit there are times you
fool yourself.

You are alive...
when tomorrow's hope means more to you than
yesterday's mistake.

You are growing...
when you know what you are but not what you
will become.

You are free...
when you are in control of yourself and do not wish
to control others.

You are honorable...
when you find your honor is to honor others.

You are generous...

when you can take as sweetly as you can give.

You are humble...

when you do not know how humble you are.

You are thoughtful...

when you see me just as I am and treat me
just as you are.

You are merciful...

when you forgive in others the faults you condemn
in yourself.

You are beautiful...

when you don't need a mirror to tell you.

You are rich...

when you never need more than what you have.

You are you...

when you are at peace with who you are not.

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Your Love Make Me Whole Again

your love make me whole again...

my day's before are nonsense....
no adventures to take...
no happy moments to cherish
only heartaches and pain...

my day's before are no life...
just like flowers without stem...
beautiful to see
but it is artificially made...

my day's before are no used
just like trash that you find in a sidewalk
no life, no color and everything
that you can be proud off...

but my day's become brighter
when i meet someone like you
you add color and life on it...
my days become more adventurous and happy to live
yo make my day's more usefull in everything i may do...
you make me feel happy every second of my life...
you make me whole again
my day's become joyfull and precious to live...
your love make me whole again..
thank you for coming into my life
i love you until the last day of my life...

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