

Poetry Series

Reginald Prose
- poems -

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Reginald Prose(August 16,1989)

Ambiguity

What? What am I doing here?

Seems like just yesterday, when it feels like home

Why? Why do I feel insincere?

When I look into your eyes, I realize all the emptiness inside of me

How? How can I be so unsure?

Your love is pure and so tender

In your arms, I just surrender all my cares away for I know that you'll still stay

When? When will I awake?

From this shallowness, my ambiguous actuality

Who? Who did I forsake?

After my revelries are over and my days are shorter

Should I look back?

When did I lose track of you?

Lead me where I suppose to be, Love.

Reginald Prose

I Cry For The Fallen

I cry for the fallen
Children of perdition
A nation in oppression
A people inconsolable

I cry for the mothers
Sons and daughters taken
Wounded eyes awoken
To a future miserable

I cry for the fathers
Homes burned down
Bodies on the ground
The agony immeasurable

I cry for the children
Lives broken and stolen
Their names forgotten
They are no more

Reginald Prose

Who Are You?

Who is this little child in view?
Where once cheerful colors, now metallic hue
Once a heart of flesh, now a heart of stone
And sad, tired eyes looking all forlorn

The cracks on his face vividly show
The beads of his sweat vigorously flow
Through the ancient lines of a faded cheer
Little child, why are you here?

All this time where have you been?
What troubles and horrors have you seen?
Places and people, the living and the dead
They're all in your head. Now all in your head.

Rivers of consciousness run dry, very dry
Time like an eagle swiftly flies by and by
The little child pale as the moon faintly stir.
So come near me. Do come here.

Alas! The frail child steps into the bright moonbeam.
Discernibly his jagged edges and ridges gleam.
From the shadows shines this peculiarly familiar eye.
The frail little child is none other but I.

Reginald Prose

Life Of Beauty

Sparkling starlight
Wide eyed wonder
Hopes so high
Love each other
Cheerful laughter
Early morning
Beauty radiant
Sun setting

Life of beauty
Butterflies inside
Seize this moment
Lay down pride
Live like there's no morrow
Reminisce yesterday
Where memories linger
Forever stay

Living once
Not twice not more
When time is over
Death's on the door

Reginald Prose

A Paradox

I am alive but not living
I can breathe yet feel restrained
I have hope and still unbelieving
This seems the end, and it's too late

I laugh when I am crying
I dance for I feel the pain
See the sunlight while it's raining
And my dreams flow down the drain

Reginald Prose

Fade Away

Here I am waiting by the door
Hoping it is never too late
Seems you don't want me anymore
So look into my eyes and tell me
Do you still love me like before?

Do you always feel okay?
I know something's wrong, so wrong
Why do you seem to fade away, drift away

Masked with pretension
Blinded by the pain
It seems that you have no intention
Not enough reasons to stay

Tell me even if it hurts
I'd rather die than not know why
Is it someone new you met?
I deserve your reply

It seems I have bothered you too much
I guess I must not stay
Hope this one last kiss would never fade away
Please listen, I pray before I fade away

Reginald Prose

The End

The sun hurts my eyes
Again, I am here in the shadows
My mind drifting into oblivion
Regrets and thoughts of the gallows

When will this stop?
When will this thing end?
Languishing are these bones
Until when will I pretend?

Pretend that I am fine
Even when I am forlorn
Feel as if all wounds heal in time
Yet never can carry on

Until when will I suffer?
From the costs of my own sin
Until when will I overcome?
And when will I ever win

Life is harder than hard
Times are tougher than I've thought
Today might be the last sunrise
So I'll make sure this, I wrote

Reginald Prose

Looking At The Sunset

Forgot how it is to dream
Life is not how it used to be
Where I am in this darkness
When can I be free?

Afraid of all the mystery
The changes from the past
Withheld from all the future
By the things that do not last

Here I am in my weakness
My hands are worn from all toil
Weary from all the striving
Destitute and foil

My heart is torn in pieces
This life is not how I thought it should be
My dreams are hollowed recesses
Of my yesterday's joviality

The rivers of youth quickly run dry
Hope sighs as she cries
Lest the streams of dreams die
Let the sun never ever rise

Reginald Prose

Nightmares

There are things lost in innocence.
The cries of the deaf and the blind,
Linger in the atmosphere of silence.
Corruption and desolation, I find.
I see drought and feel inadequacy.

Crippled, and mangled beyond recognition.
Further, I drift away from sanity,
Drifting further into the depth of perdition.
I long for peace, I long for silence.
I felt the cold breeze caress my cheeks.

Suddenly, I gasped, breathing deathly.
The mist of decay slowly encroaches.
I lay awake in a dream asleep from reality.
Slowly this nightmare engulfs me,
Like waters into the depths of the sea.

Reginald Prose

At The End Of Every Road

At the end of each day,
Lord, you are all that's on my mind.
At the end of every road,
Lord, You are the one I find.
Although I'd be beaten up and bruised.
I look to You, my chains are loosed.

On this constant world of changes,
You shall always be the same.
Who was, and is, and is to come,
The glory of Your holy Name!

At the end of every storm,
You shine through silver linings.
At the end of every story,
You have written happy endings.
Although I'd be tossed about by the waves,
I'll hold fast to the grace You gave.

No matter how bad the battle rages.
Your promises always stand true.
For You work all things for the good.
And Your grace shall see me through.

Reginald Prose

I Will Run

Whenever I feel weary,
From all the tears and toil
Lord, I will run to You.
Whenever I feel lonely,
As if all had left and gone,
Lord, I will run to You.

Like a child, I'll run to the Father
Into His arms. I'll see His face.
When all seems dark around me,
There I'll see His amazing grace.
No joy could ever fathom,
The love He had expressed.
I'll run onto my Jesus,
In Him I find rest.

Whenever the lies consume me,
I know I'll run to You.
Whenever that guilt weighs upon me,
Still, I'll run to You.

And when I'll reach the end,
I know He waits for me,
With arms wide open reaching out.
I know He's calling me.
Well done my good and faithful servant,
That's what I long to hear Him say.
So I'll keep moving toward the Life, the Truth, the Way.

Reginald Prose

Suddenly The Shifting

Suddenly the shifting of breeze,
It is the cold zephyr blowing a kiss.
The days are night's autumn,
Dried leaves all over the plain.
Winter is coming again.

Suddenly the shifting of eyes,
To and fro it goes and did I realize
That wherever I turn, no longer I yearn
For what is gone forever,
And what has vanished shall never.

Suddenly the shifting of shadows,
And so does it flicker with the light.
So it goes as nothing stays that long,
Stay and it goes. Keep and it disappears.
And all you can do is to evoke those years.

Suddenly the shifting of hands,
Whose hand you hold could soon freeze,
Enervating the loosened grip to release.
It is winter. Again, it's shifting.
It is not over and you will find nothing.

Reginald Prose

Cold

Winter has settled its cold crystal icicles
and pierced into the hollow bud
Where blood flowed momentarily
Counting every wail of a dying man.
Deliverance, faith, and hope,
none of these was hither.
Neither, anyone else.
Alone, in the dark cold night.
Engulfed by the harrowing pain.
The snowdrops rain like tears.
Makes a blanket on my bitter body.
That is frozen of agony, of sullen inspirations.
Deaf from my own cries,
Blind from my own crimes.
A flame that slowly wilting.
And soon it dies.

Reginald Prose

Wasted

I have never thought that time can be so slow
yet things can happen so sudden.
I have wondered about the conundrums
behind the aspect of time.
Those intricate feelings matters so clandestine,
The past, the present, and the moments to transpire.
Yes, I had it at my grasps, in the clutches of my hand.
Yet I never thought nor took the chance or desire.
And I have wasted it, I have wasted it all.

The things that I should have had.
You served first hand on a silver platter.
I had it and selfish, but then it vanishes.
I saw you standing, and still, I smother.
I care less because I know you'll stay.
Never thought that one day,
You'll have your reason to go away.

Reginald Prose

Friends?

It makes me whimper a little,
That this could end so soon.
That once a beautiful morning,
Would end in the dark night moon.

That the cold wind that gust,
Will brush off of the chain away.
And the bonds that have been like forever.
Are now being gone astray.

I'm sorry if you were hurt.
I have made things a fool could do.
Such a stupid decision to let go,
Forgetting what a friend are you.

Thanks for everything that you've done,
You've made such a change in me.
Despite the things that have gone wrong,
You still got the friend in me.

Reginald Prose

Changes

A good egg had rotten.
A life that will be soon destroyed.
Turned away from all contentment.
Find nothing yet wants more.
Lost in the bliss of the devil.
Found a companion at the sophomore.
Where he turned away to a glorious sunshine.
Faced the darkness, the night forevermore.

A desire for things that are morbid.
Love them for they are blood.
A life that had turned so horrid.
Find pleasure for every murder,
Of what a heart should have had.

Astray, he doesn't know who he is.
Things have gone differently, altered.
The heart that was of love was gone,
The love that was gone is hatred.
Sin was etched in his heart.

Reginald Prose

Dilemma

Troubled, yes, I'm troubled.
I don't know what has come to me.
The world around had finally paved in.
And it made me see the things I longed to see.

But what it is that I am feeling.
Unexpectedly different from what I have thought.
The distant evil that's menacing, emancipating.
Yearning for me to answer its call, I thought.

I thought it would be good, really good.
That I can finally taste the sweetness of the earth.
But never have I imagined the temptations,
Yes, they are what this is worth.

I can spill out my thoughts
By my heart will never be empty.
For this is just a simple reflection,
Of a mind, that is low and dreary.

I know that this is no good for me,
But what pushes me around to let my hidden desires?
I find the thirst for the worst and I despair.
I hinder the thoughts yet it again transpires.

Yes, I am evil and I think I had turned this way.
I have changed much, but I don't like to stay.
I fear for what will happen that I will lose control.
And find myself floating down that six-foot hole.

Reginald Prose

Cephalic Correspondence

My mind goes down the drain,
Like the water drenched with dirt.
Down to a hole that is bottomless
Repressed by any form of mirth.
I just do not know how to see myself
To deal the savage life that I have.
And I flow out to the murky firth,
Where I float alone as I had.

I look up to the heavenly skies,
Stare them with my impassive eyes.
Waiting for something to take me,
A beast that will devour
or a man that will salvage me.

Then I began to ask myself,
Why did I live to a point of refutation
To feel a bit aloof to what the world has.
Wanting what is not in my possession.
My thoughts scattered just cannot cohere.
I have a life that is enough for me.
Yet I seem to find that I feel empty,
That there is something that is less inside.
Still, I can't find what seems to be missing,
Those pessimistic dark thoughts all reside.
Lost, I'm just lost within my own self.
A man that wanders on the sea of depression.
I stay floating feeling obtuse to the horizon.

Reginald Prose

Just To Keep You

I was never been so gloomy inside.
I just can seem to understand the reason,
The feeling that I find that hides.
Deep in the recesses of my conviction.

I just seem to never want to face the reality,
A fact that seem to tell the hardest part,
That there is no possibly a "you and me".
Yet its been breaking my heart.

Thinking that we can only be friends,
I just can't afford to lose you.
The feelings I have to repress deeply,
I just don't want to lose a friend like you.

I don't want to find one day that you are gone.
Because of the emotions that I have unsuppressed.
I want you to stay with me and be a friend,
That can stay forever than love where it can end.

Reginald Prose

I Want To Kiss You In The Morning

I want to kiss you in the morning.
Taste those lips like breakfast in bed.
See you first thing in the morning.
Never want you out of my head.

I want to give you tender loving.
Without your love then I would die.
I would love to make you happy
For if you're happy so am I.

I want to keep my arms around you.
Holding you tight in arms un-torn.
Want to keep you here beside me.
Hope you won't leave me all forlorn.

I want to love you forever.
Spend my life with me and you.
I want to dream of you always.
Wake up in the morning to kiss you.

Reginald Prose

Nostalgia

Scars remind me of my past.
Those hollowed chambers filled my mind
Of blunt images of the terror buried.
And it burns me, it churns my soul.
They return in my dreams and it's horrid.
It tears my soul, holds it in the rack.
And it pulls me, the pain unbearable.
It whispers its diabolic words "I'll be back";
And it will haunt me again and again.
These scars will haunt me forever.

Reginald Prose

Aghast

Tonight is the night where souls release.
The darkness feeds on the unwary.
We find the milieu filled with dread.
It's time, and clime to the undead.
They call you at night, knock on your door.
And peep through your window sill.
They make those noises on the floor,
Knowing that you will just be still.
They love to keep you awake all night.
Scare the hell out of everyone they like.
And make fun of the screams and shouts.
The laughter for the fear day will strike.
Trick or treats are for kids so meek.
Candies sweets are all they seek.
The tender faces drenched with filth and blood,
And happy Halloween a much-made match.
They get on costumes and prepare for disguise,
Knock on every neighbor to victimize
Say the words they get a treat,
Love them seeing candies they eat.

The long dead people get a visit,
From the living, at least for just a minute.
Gives love on the cold blank heart of the dead.
Yet their memories live inside our head.
The past was their dwelling now gone at the present.
We loved them and they loved us but they needed to leave.
They have gone to a better place now,
And we know they are waiting for our reprieve.
We might not think of the possibilities,
Life is so capricious as for you to know.
Spend life on so much crap can kill you,
So much idleness can make you slow.
Try making life a bit different.
Bring joy to everything as long as you live.
Spend life on love and the life you can give.
Life is too short for us to take it for granted.
A day is just a day and can happen once.
We live at the sunrise in the morning,

And die into the night at the sun's setting.
Be just a piece of a memory on someone's mind.
Just a speck of the past that shall be left behind.

Reginald Prose

I'm Missing You Now

It is months since I heard you talk.
We have passed each other's side without a glance.
I haven't seen your face, those eyes, I loved.
Should you give me another chance?

I must have been cruel,
Such an inconsiderate moron.
I know not that I'll hurt you,
But it's over and we must move on.

I want you to say my name again.
Whisper that sweet voice in my ear.
See that tender lips move with words again.
Touch you and hold you near.

But I don't know how to tell you this.
I'm just a bit scared for your reply.
I don't know how long I can take this.
Only time is the one I rely upon.

I haven't got the courage to strike the sword on stone.
Not a word to utter, not an action to take.
Idly waiting for you to forgive a fool like me,
To take my hand again and just un-break.

I miss you so much that my heart, I can't bear.
The burden that's inside that twitches pain.
All that cure is for you; just one more chance
I want to hear your voice again.

Reginald Prose

The Shadow

You cast that shadow,
A certain blow on my head.
The gun whose trigger pulled
Had devoured me from living to dead.
Your name is all remembered,
It was etched in my heart with a Swiss knife.
It cuts out the love that was reverberating,
The hope of you to be my wife.

The earth shattered under me,
My lips had no words spoken,
But my heart had told you everything.
How you made a man so broken.
You brought changes, the fire,
You brought the flame of warmth,
And you made me feel so much,
That no other feelings require.

You have your shadow above me
In my heart your total eclipse.
In my mind your umbra,
And in my kiss your lips.
You are my rejuvenation,
With a look upon your face
You take all the blues away.
You brought all that I wanted,
And there's nothing more for me to say.

Reginald Prose

The Drain

I speak to my one verse conspicuousness.
My mind is a twisting three-sixty.
I'm dying mostly because I know,
You can never be mine,
If you'll ever be mine.

I don't understand what my heart says.
It screams out all those letters that in can't comprehend,
And they splatter on the ground like dust.
Reality bites my neck off, and it hurts.
The more I think about it, the more I must
Suffer, from all the heartache and burst.

The anguish that blurs and obscure,
My senses conjure the demons inside.
The enigma of that hidden cure,
For a bleeding heart that can't mend.

Love, how can you be so demanding?
I don't get what it takes, I'm incomplete.
I know I'm weak, and in darkness drowning.
Those scars they remind me of the past,
Nostalgic they pull me back inside me.

I think I can't make you happy.
And all I want is just to see you smile.
But I can't have you for myself,
Even touch those lips just for a while.

My inner sense keeps dragging me.
They tell me of lies that I know for truth.
This they tell me and it seems to hurt
Even though I don't really know, afraid to see
And I know, just know I can't have you,
Even if I will ever, even, have you.

Reginald Prose

My Life Is Death Six Feet Under

The dark night sky covers my soul.
I dwell in my own world of darkness.
And I lay in my coffin down a six-foot hole,
Where I own my world as my heart sunders.

I lie awake finding no way to sleep
Can't keep me from all the thinking.
How is a cruel world existing?
Which keeps on killing me slowly,
Making me suffer, making me fall so deep.
Deep down in the recesses of my sanity.

Holding me steadfast to a high-velocity travel,
Where my blood rushes bursting into my brain.
It holds my heart and it crushes it, squeezing.
Wringing out a liquid that screams out pain.
Pain that is lingering in my senses, clustering.
And soon it will rip open my body, my flesh.
Gouging out all the feelings, all the tears,
That was repressed to the whole humanity.

And soon every man will hold my blood in their hands,
Since they jeopardized a man's whole soul and destroyed it.
They killed me; they cut out my life, naïve of the crime.
I suffered much from all the torture life has given me.
I hold it all inside my heart; I know I'll die, that I admit,
I will rot in my coffin, and all pain will be buried with me.

Reginald Prose

Poem To A Rose

You were there at my reach,
A rose of radiant beauty.
You are my pleasure,
As I stare in your clarity.
That fragrance so refreshing,
Amazed by that smile.
You are most of an angel,
Appreciated for a while.

Yet I can't have you,
You are not meant for me.
Your thorns are hallowed sharpened.
I can't touch you my rose
For you are just for my sight.
I can only see to amazement.
This I suffer from plight.

You don't belong to me.
You will never be mine.
For you grow not in my garden,
and I just can stare to see.
You can't be plucked away,
You must stay free.
Free to grow, to love, to be loved,
As I loved thee.

Reginald Prose

Somber

Dark and abandoned,
My mistletoe is empty under.
I'm alone and misty,
My heart is cold, as snow falls
In my windowpane. I'm paler
Ever than before paler.
Stranger, I don't know why I feel somber.
I don't know anymore what is life,
I'm alone, I'm stifling from my loneliness.
I don't know how to keep things together.
I'm somber, alone in Christmas
this December.

The fireplace is well-flamed.
The only warmth that
I will feel the whole lonely night.
Fighting far more insanity
Then you left me.
I can see my candle light
Flaming as it glows.
Free me from this somberness
and show me how to live again.

I'm bare and I'm hurt,
I'm burned and I'm bruised.
I'm abandoned and I'm absurd.
My feelings are colder and lower.
This Christmas is the saddest
time of the year.
I'm the only one, poignant.
The saddest for you're not here.

When will you be back?
I'll be waiting underneath our mistletoe.
How long shall it take you?
I know you'll not make it,
I know.
You don't want me, you don't love me.
And it's hard to face that fact.

That even this Christmas,
A heart is broken crack.

My love will still be glowing,
As a star that wades in the sky.
You know far better.
My love will never die.
This Christmas time is for giving,
Forgiving and forgetting.
So hard to let you go
but I did it for you to be glad.
I did it all to make you contented,
And sacrificed all I had.
I hope that you'll be happy now.
I'll be jovial for you too.
And even though I know
you don't love me.
You still know that I do.

My final message 'tis I tell you.
For I'll be gone from now on.
I hope that you'll remember me,
My memory shall be carried on.
This Christmas; it will be over.
For I'll be gone away.
Never to be somber,
Never to be astray.
My heart cannot contain it,
I can take this life anymore.
I will be gone forever,
You'll see me no more.

Reginald Prose

Autumn Leaves Of Winter

The wispy wind blows
Out into the barren, deserted plain.
The tree that's old with sorrow,
Stands out and stretched disdain.
You broke my heart,
Each twig and branch.
You made me believe
That all's a dream come true.
The last leaf had fallen.
The autumn breeze had come.
The autumn leaf is falling down.
It's you; I'm falling out of love from.

Contemptuous, arduous,
Incomprehensively promiscuous.
I've done all to keep you shaded.
Keep outstretched to your arms
But you make things all expected.
You think that I'm jaded.
You don't know summer's faded,
I've waited and now I'm gone.

The autumn leaf is falling,
I don't care if you'll come back.
Complaining, conspiring,
Your demons and devils alike,
Cahoots with insanity
To think of your vanity, that you just can hurt me.
Leave me to rot and scrap me to maggots.
You just don't know how I felt being dumped.

The moment you left me
Obliviously aloof from your sight,
I swore that you will rue
From time on to plight.
To make you regret what you've done.
And make you realize my heart's been true.
You've had it all and now I'm gone.

The tree is dead, numb from your tears.
There's nothing left at all.
Gone with the wind, the leaf is fleeting away.
You'll never see me again.
There's no one left with you,
For no one wants to stay.
Winter will be approaching,
You will feel cold and stale.
I'll not be with you in your
Tiny campfire flame,
To hear your campfire tale.

The tree is dead cold still,
Like my heart stiff and naked.
The winter envelops me a blanket
To cover from my melancholy,
And my pessimistic minded.
It's all vanished; I don't love you anymore.
You made the toll,
You reached the peak, dead spent my amour.
Like the fire ablaze,
Like the winter snow
All will be fading, gone.

The autumn leaf had fallen,
And my desert plain is barren white.
The cold winter had come,
Freezing from the cold night,
My warmth will no longer harness your breath.
As the wind whispers loneliness,
And the silence spelled death.
The death of my feelings,
The cemetery of my heart.
The passing of my loving,
That you didn't share a part.
You were selfish, unbelieving,
Now it serves you right.
The cold wind starts playing,
And you are dead of night.

I know the sun shall shine once more.
And my leaves will return anew.

A new one comes to reliving my love again.
Spring leaves grew.
And you will be all forgotten gone.
You'll stay forever in that winter snow.
And the glorious sun had shone,
Melted the snow,
Resurrecting the dead to life.
You're just a memory
That is trapped from strife.
Never to be remembered,
For as spring comes new leaves
Shall grow greater far more.
And shall show me that
I can love once again and once more.

Reginald Prose

Heartbreak

I was losing my breath,
My heart beating out of frame.
I did not know what is happening.
Another called your name.
I did not know it is impending.
So naïve of what is going on.
He took your hand, caressed you.
You left me all alone.

And so the damage was made.
It broke a million or two
My vision starts to fade,
Cannot believe if that is true.
Do not know your love was taken,
That you gave it away.
Now, you have left me crying,
Knowing no one is to stay.
I hope that you will be happy.
I wish that you will be fine.
You gave your heart to someone else,
The heart that was before mine.

Reginald Prose

Nightscape Of Dreams

I dreamt of being with you.
Those sleepless nights drew by
The thoughts of your smile, your face,
How I want to touch your lips,
To feel that sweet embrace.
That longing, that yearning to be with you.
To watch you by my side, nothing to lose.
No time to hide.
I must not spare a moment,
On restless waiting.
Time won't let me stay.
My heartbeat kept calling.
Please do not go away.

The pale blue moon watches over me.
She knows I'm thinking of you.
The only witness to my feelings,
In the fleeting night sky filled
Sparkling just like my dream
Of my love cavorting scheme,
Filling magic to my nights.
But it all ends, fading to black
As the sun steals you away from me.
Only in my nightscape of dreams
Can I see you again in my fantasy.

Stay with me, I'll be patient.
Don't be relentlessly unfair.
I'll bring you from my dreamland,
Into my worldly lair.
Hope that you can be,
The hopes and dreams I make,
My passionate reveries flaring
Where no heart shall forsake.
I may not last a lifetime.
My dreams may not come true.
But as long as my world's spinning,
My love is all for you.

The Man In A Mask

I'm just a man,
Wearing a mask.
Behind this smiles,
Behind the laughter,
Is a lonely soul.
A soul that suffers
Pain and distress.
That keeps driving me,
Lower near to madness.

That even though they
See me laugh.
They just don't know.
That deep inside me,
I feel like dying,
Couldn't show,
Couldn't see,
What's in me lying.
Keeps me sinking
Deeper in my tears.
Couldn't find hope anymore.
Yet you came to my rescue.
And made me realize,
That all I need is you.

That you know me.
You know who I really am.
That you can save me.
And take me where I want to go.
That you can teach me to live.
To give, to forgive.
Lord, you take away this mask,
And make me live again.

You make me realize,
That I am not alone.
That I can make it,
And face it on my own.
That I can fight,

I can win.
That you are behind me,
Lord, you make me know,
That you are my fire,
In the freezing snow.
That you are the sun,
That warms the earth after the rain.
You are the rainbow.
After the storm.
You are the waves,
That touches my shore.
Don't give up!
I am not the man in a mask,
Anymore.

That you know me.
You know who I really am.
That you can save me.
And take me where I want to go.
That you can teach me to live.
To give, to forgive.
Lord, you take away this mask,
And make me live again.
Lord, you take away my sorrows,
And made me believe I can.

Reginald Prose

Re-Written Torn

After I fall,
I learn to rise.
To face the new sunlight,
Beyond the clouds.
I learn to fight,
All the fears and adversity.
And be able to learn to see
That I can do this.

That I can do whatever I do.
I can make it on my own.
No one cannot stop me,
I can't be easily overthrown.
I will face it again and again,
Never learn that failure
Can be the end.

That when I rise,
I'm a new person.
Learning from the failure,
I have won.
And that makes me a winner,
For I faced what I did wrong.

That after I fail,
I begin to be better.
That a torn paper,
A vision of mistake.
Can be written again,
On a new page of life,
If that chance, we'll take.

Reginald Prose

It's Hard To Let You Go

I felt the pain,
When you went out of my door
It is hard to face the fact,
That I cannot see you anymore
I feel the world is crushing on me
Feel that I can't face it again
Without you by my side,
To stop this rain
I feel like dying,
Naked and cold, nowhere to hide
Please come home,
To fill my heart inside

I know, it is hard to let you go
I cannot survive without you by my side
I cannot breathe, I cannot laugh, I cannot live
You bring all the life that I live
I know, it's hard to understand
But this is just to show,
That I still love you.
I hope you feel that way too

Why did you have to go away?
Cannot understand the reason why,
I did all that I can to make you happy
Yet things did not turn out right
The amber is still burning,
It is screaming out your name
Yet it seems years have gone by
The scenes still fresh in my mind
Those times still vividly tame.
Yet it hurts to remember.
Now that you are gone, life is a lie
But why did we come to this,
Why did you have to say good-bye?

I cannot believe that it is over
I cannot believe that you are gone
I cannot relieve the pain

I cannot face this world alone
You are the reason,
For all that I do.
You are my life, my strength
My will to live
I would rather die,
Than to suffer at length
Please be home again
Please come home again

Reginald Prose

You Are All There Is To Me

Throughout the night your face
Is the last thought of my mind
Whenever. Whatever. Whoever.
You are the only one I can remember.
Of all the love that I have ever felt,
Yours is like an endless emotion that
With no one else I could find.
Never ending, never ceasing,
That is all that I feel.
You are all there is to me.

Keeping you in my heart makes it beat again.
Letting you go is like letting myself go
Without an existence, without a love.
Without you gives me pain.
Everything you do puts colors in my life.
You are all there is to me.

You are all there is to me.
On this earth, you are the only one.
Under the sun, no one shines like you.
You are all there is to me.
You are the air that I breathe.
You are all that I need.

I can't imagine life without you.
Losing you will make me yearn for death.
Only you can do magic, so unimaginable.
Vindicating all my feelings with every breath.
Everything I say is true.

For you are all there is to me.
On the earth, you are the only one,
Under the sun, no one shines like you.
You are all there is to me.
You are the air that I breathe.
You are all that I need.
You are all there is to me.

