

Poetry Series

Julian Escamilla
- poems -

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Julian Escamilla(07/20/1965)

I don't consider myself a poet, I just like to write poetry of love. My poetry is simple and straight to the point. I think we should just read poetry and stop having to think about it. My whole life I've been afraid to put things out there because of rejection, but as I've gotten older, I've come to realize that it doesn't really matter because in the end they're just words.

I Remember

I remember our first encounter
There was sadness in your eyes
As you were gazing at the surface
And your palms drenching in sweat
Your sadness turned to a smile
As you approached me
And as you got closer to shake my hand
I remember this nervousness
In your voice
In our first introduction
Memories are all I have left
Since you walked out of my life
It left me asking?
Why my heart declined?
Selfish and uncaring
Is all I can remember now
Didn't want to give love a chance
Barricading my heart
Not to love you
But that last glance
The one that turned the table
And made my heart drop to the floor
I've asked myself?
Is this happening?
Am I finally able to love
Like never before.
Your road to my heart
Has been grueling
That one I ignored
And you pursued from the start.
Maybe you'll return
And the pain will go away
I walk alone now
While my heart mourns and yearns.

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I Wish

I can see her
But she doesn't
See me

I can hear her
But she doesn't
Hear me

I can touch her
But she won't
Touch me

I can desire her
But she doesn't
Desire me

But if she can't
See, hear, touch
Or desire me

How can she
Ever love me?

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Persistent Heart

It's been a while since you left
And even longer
since I forcefully kissed your lips
Your savory taste
Had me wanting more.
An open invitation had been given to you
by my soul
But an R.S.V.P of rejection
is all that was confirmed
My persistent heart
Failed to accept the truth
of your reasons of abandonment.
This persistent heart will go on,
even if your devotion
is with another.
The truth is,
that my heart will not go on
with what you perceived as truth.
Truth is what will eventually place your heart back
to its rightful owner.

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Pride

A weak man won't cry.
A strong heart won't die.
A weak soul is full of pride.
A strong soul will survive.
With pride we all lose.
With humility our hearts bruise.
With love there is hope.
With hope we learn to cope.
In the end our hearts grow strong.
From each beat that plays our song.

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The Cure

We first meet
We then kiss
We learn to love
Then we dismiss

We start to cry
We beg to stay
We wonder why
We take it day to day

We are finally cured
The pain is gone
No more worries
Just stay strong

Julian Escamilla

The Kiss That's No More

The kiss that was; is no more.
The one with our eyes closed
When our lips touched for the first time.
Our hearts beating faster
And our breath taken aback
With a single touch.
As we come up for air
From that kiss, that's no more.
I recall your look of bliss
As tears slowly
Rolled down your cheeks.
As you gazed in my eyes
The palms of your hands touch my face
As your fingers
Slowly rub across my cheeks.
Moving my head forward to kiss again
I remember brushing
Your hair gently
with my fingers
And whispering
'I love you, Mi Amor'
Memories of that kiss
Has slowly faded
But isn't forgotten.
It's all that's left
From the kiss, that's no more

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The Rain

Drops of rain fall all around me
Reminding me of the pain
The pain I once felt
It's a reminder that it will wash away
And time will make me see
See the things that clouded my mind
Broke my heart
Tortured my soul
And damaged my spirit
The rain isn't misery
It's a cleansing of the spirit
The one that senses darkness
And washes it away
When we've reached
A breaking point.
With the rain
The sunlight shines
Sunlight that lightens our heart
And brightens our soul
Our souls are lifted
And alive once again.
Love is awakened once more
And with that love
The sunlight shines even brighter
And the road to recovery
Has begun

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Uncertainty

"Forgive me", you asked?
Why come to this?
Yesterday you loved me
Today my last kiss.

Happy in April
Sad in May
Uncertainty in June.
July, walk away.

Friends in August.
Making love in September
Our goodbye's in October.
Forgetting me in November.

Forgive you "who knows"
My spirit is broken
The pain unbearable
Words left unspoken.

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We Both Lost

Love me if you can
I wanted to be your man
I am not your fool
I refuse to break the rule

I loved you and I lost
I knew it would cost
My heart was shattered
To you, it didn't matter

Hurting me, helped you
Even though you knew
I paid the price for your selfish ways
My heart bled for several days

I will leave you now; I must go
My heart wants you to know
I will love you until I die
And I still don't know why

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What We Crave

We crave for the love of another
Hearts beating and the sigh in our voices
Silence, as our lips are introduced
Astounding us while trying to recover

Wanting to feel like treasure
Softly touching our fragile heart
Fingertips rubbing against soft skin
Seeking to find a moment of pleasure

Contentment and satisfaction
Joy of being truly adored
Time stopping when eyes meet
And the feeling of attraction

That one moment
Is what we desire
Seek it, find it and enjoy it
It's what sets our soul on fire.

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Words Are Never Enough

Words cannot express my love
It is when you get near me
And I feel as though
I can't breathe
It is when my heart beats
As you approach me
And my soul is burning inside
From the ultimate desire
Of yearning your touch
And wanting to feel
Your body next to mine
Knowing
That our souls share
A common goal
Of passion
Passion in our kiss
As we prepare
By moistening our lips
With our tongue
Anticipating a kiss
And as we kiss
Our arms
Wrap around each other
As our head tilt
To one side
While our lips
glide on one another
As they finally meet
And you look at me
It is then
That I know
You understand
What my hearts says.

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You And Me

I said to you
That I must go
And although it was hard
I know
This is what you need
From me
To finally
Set you free
Our blessings
Have been fruitful
And been one of a kind
I feel as though
You hate me
That's why I had to go
I love you very deeply
And passionately
And though
I cry alone
And question
Every move
I can't seem
To fight
These feelings
Of you and me
And though I still
Feel
That you
Are the one
I'll leave it up to
Faith,
Until it's finally done

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