

Poetry Series

Liv Mealone
- poems -

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Liv Mealone(17March)

Liv Mealone is an insomniac who draws inspiration from real life experiences of her own and of other people who are closely associated with her. She writes her verses during the wee hours of the morning while trying to tire her eyes out so she could sleep.

She loves God, she loves life, and she loves love.

She is inspired by sorrow more than joy, by wrath more than warmth, by romance more than love. But a mixture of all pairs is the best inspiration of all!

...Bleeding...Dying

People come and go, in and out of our lives
Some ruthlessly hurt us and that gives us the drive to strive
Some push us up and we are able to climb higher
Some pull us down and we are able to navigate a change of course.
Some keep us grounded so we'd know to slow down
Some challenge our minds so much so that light bulbs go off left and right
Some break our hearts, and if we're lucky, that can make us stronger.
Then there's that someone who comes into your life, and steals into your heart
so unexpectedly
Leaving such a profound mark that there's just no getting over them when they
leave
Forget about forgetting, you can barely move on from the memories of their
presence
And the thought of letting them go becomes a physical pain that tears you to
pieces,
As if someone has taken a knife and carved your heart out right before your eyes
So you try to hold on to the tatters of the impossible until you find yourself on
the ground
Your heart in your hands,barely beating,bleeding..... dying...
And still, foolishly you decide that his love and his touch
are all you need to heal your wounded soul
...and you wonder, "Where on earth can I go to find myself again? "

Liv Mealone

Bound By The Eternal

Crossroads, the strain in the mind it springs
To go left or right, forward or back, or perhaps to stay
Opposite arrows at a fork in the road
Trails and footprints in the heart, to ignore or discern
To the charm and bliss of emotion, to surrender or stand your ground
To forget and bury the past or to reminisce and relive what is gone.
The head says to laugh, live, and love, for the present is here
Urging the face to smile, when the past rear its nostalgic face
Wisdom implores the heart to move on, for tomorrow may not
Yet the heart wrestles against all that cold practicalities
For the heart relishes the speed of its beats
The spine loves the jolt it gets from the surprise
The soul cherishes its butterflies at the thrill of affection
When passion is kindled, it raze and devour all caution.
But isn't there a compromise to beget
One that won't break the heart yet won't spurn the wise
Two separate lives, two solitary worlds
You will live in your world, I will live in mine,
With the knowledge that love has conquered our hearts
Bound together neither by time nor space, but by the Eternal.

Liv Mealone

Breathe, Oh Day

The shadow was crying in the front yard
Ringing the bell forcing to come forward
Her eyes is trying to look Heavenward
But the lights were put out by the blizzard.

Yet the sun will smile, when he comes tomorrow
Hope, pierce this shadow with your sharpened arrow
Storm, calm down! Or leave and let her be
Be gentle with your chase, or you'll blow her away.

Breathe, Oh day, life into this specter's lungs
Hold out your hand, help this wraith to stand
Stay away, Oh night, do not come with your shroud
Or come with your full moon, keep watch of this phantom.

Liv Mealone

Cannot Unlove

an underlined phrase on a yellowing page
a word scribbled on a dry leaf pressed between the pages of an old journal
a cluster of stars as you look up the midnight sky
a scar on your left elbow, a scene in a movie
a scent worn by a stranger who brushed past you at the mall
the back of someone turning a bend
stories in your heart, memories.

a place that brings back happy times
a picture that fetches lonely tears
a thought that lights up your countenance
a laugh that reminds you of a face
a song that leads you back to the past
a love that has left you, memories.

finished, done, over, ended
no going back, no redemption
dead, wrecked, terminated, through
cannot love, yet cannot unlove
so live, thrive, in my memories
past...

G/Oct 08

Liv Mealone

Crushed

Father, You heal a broken heart
Father, You dry incessant tears
Father, You comfort a weeping soul
Father, You forgive a sinner's heart.

Oh Lord, I'll come back to You
No matter how far I ran away from You
No matter how deep I fell into the mire
Thank You Father, You came and set me free.

Father, You keep no records of wrong
Your grace pardons the unfaithful one
Father, You'll lead me to the right path
Hand in hand, Your love will take me home.

Liv Mealone

Daphne Marie

Deep within your soul you know

My heart will always be with you

As you soar with the wind or fall with the rain

As you march among the stars or walk among the plain

Perchance you stumble and bear a lot of pain

Remember, deep down inside your heart

Help is within your reach, it will never depart.

Never forget to call My Name

Great or small the load you bear

Everytime you feel alone,

In all your joys, suff'ring or shame

My hands will hold you through the pain

Everytime you call My Name.

And when the sun scowl at you

And your sky sleeps on you

Run to me, I will catch you

And within your heart I'll stay

I will never walk away

I will be here so quietly

Everytime you look for me

I won't ever be far away

Forever, you will find me.

Liv Mealone

Deserted

You thought your life is a wilderness
But in your heart, I found an oasis
And our love has grown and thrived
When you welcomed me inside.

I dreamt of sharing your awesome desert
To keep its rugged beauty in my heart
To be blinded by its raging sandstorms
And to leave my footprints in its sanddunes.

A northwind will blow and even out my prints
But before that, may you come back to reminisce
And see the two of us frolicking in the sand
As we wish to ride the sunset hand in hand.

But here we are, the sun has risen in fury
Will you let it burn us in such a hurry?
Why not build a shelter that would shade our hearts?
So that even in the desert, we could make it last.

Liv Mealone

Forever To Share

I remember when I asked you
What were your plans for tomorrow
You said, let's talk about today
Because now is all that matters.

Regret is always at the end
When it's too late to do something
If I had only known what you meant
I shouldn't have gone with you this far.

I had a plan, a beautiful one
Hoping you'd somehow thought of it too
To spend forever with one another
Which means tomorrow will find us together...but

Now, I'm all alone, you're gone
Who knows, I might come across somebody
One who has a dream of tomorrow
And a forever to share with me.

Liv Mealone

Heaven's Eyes

Heavens eyes has bestowed a smile upon us
More so that He took your hand to reach me out
Alas, miles and oceans come between us, but LOVE
As strong as the waves permeates our hearts
Love conquers all, once again... proven without a doubt.

□

Romance, haven't I turned my back on you? Haven't I...
Locked my heart away, never to let anyone break in? But now,
Granted, I have fallen hopelessly for him.
Gone with the wind, as Scarlet said, were my heartaches and fears
Interlude of joy, intense longing, my heart cries out to be with him.

Each day is a gift, a promise to keep
Everlasting love, memories to cherish
I pledge to you, I will be true, I will stay
Pure, until the day, you
Reach my hand and vow to love and keep me...
Eternally.

Liv Mealone

Here

Here I am again
Thinking about everything
Did I really left
Or just been here all along
Dreaming about you?

But here I am still
Wide awake and thinking about you
Pretending that everything's goin' fine
As the sun rises from the east
I will do fine.

I know you've made up your mind
And I know you're not coming back
When we broke each other's heart
From then on, we will always be apart.

Wherever you are
Whenever you think about me
Always remember the love we have shared
It was in the past but still in memory.

m/97

Liv Mealone

Hurts

In the waters of fantasy the shadows march
As the dark waves of dreams keep twirling in an arch
The rivers of joy had long been dried up
Pebbles of sorrow struck like a loud thunder clap.

In the depths of the grave the ghost awakes
As the leaves are gathered, and the fire awaits
Tears were shed as the heavens cried
Drowning not the grief as it tries to hide.

In the fires of anger hope burnt away
As the hands of bitterness grip the heart all the way
Slabs of unforgiveness blocks the mind's highway
Blocks all the hurts, but keeps happiness at bay.

Liv Mealone

I Can'T

you can't leave someone you love
you can't give up on someone you care about
you can't say goodbye forever to someone who is in your heart
you can't forget the one who gave you a taste of heaven by his mere existence
you can't live without love, be it far or near...
you just can't...
I can't...

i'm sorry for driving you away
i'm sorry for being me
i'm sorry for being unreasonable
i'm sorry for being stubborn
i'm sorry for being immature
i'm sorry for being here
i'm sorry for not being free
i'm sorry for everything
but i'm not sorry for loving you...

i saw the meaning of life when you came to my life
i saw the true face of love when you said goodbye to me
i saw a great sacrifice when you let me go
i saw a great love in you...
a great love that I regrettably lost...

I will hold you forever in my heart
I will write our book without an end
I will look at the heavens every night and look at the same sky as you go home
from work
I will remember you as long as I live...
I will carry your love to the grave...

Liv Mealone

I Wish For...

a roof
with the strength to hold up the weight
of the burden
a wall
with the sturdiness to hold
back the flood of your attack
a floor
with the thickness that would endure all
the trampling
unintended or otherwise
a porch
to keep
the hurts out the door
ignorance

eyes that won't
shed a tear
a heart
beaten, misunderstood
yet won't ever be torn
a skin
that would soak it all in
a face that would
smile even in pain
sweet ignorance...

Liv Mealone

Igorota

(The unconquered beauty of the north)

Hidden among the hills and mountain ranges of the beautiful north
Fed and sheltered by angels through natural wealth
Through the storms and winds you thrive and breathe
With unconquered beauties even by contemporary powerful west
You remained unchanged with your natural beauty.

Endowed with wisdom and pride of native assets
Your mind is so wise and sharp like a sword
That can penetrate barriers of time and space
Your powerful arms are your beauty
That conquers every man, even strangers on quest.

Your heart is so pure like water flowing gently down the stream
Your love is so true, faithful and without end
Your romance is so sweet, lovely that pours like summer rains
In God you trust and gave your everything
Night and day you pray hard and sing
To be with him has been your ultimate dream!

(By: Art14640/Oct '08)

Liv Mealone

In Memory Of The Lost One

Midnight walks silently as the moon flies
Yarn of grayish clouds clothe the gloomy skies

Beautiful heavens rose as the night abates
Across the horizon, another heart awaits

Bended knees are crying out a pray'r
Yonder is the love that would dry a tear

Stars blink fast, as the sun, they watch
Arching the endless blue looking like a patch

Memories of a love so pure, so warm
Beheld by a heart, so full, so calm.

Liv Mealone

Inside Of Me

I was dreaming you were singing me a song tonight
It says "You can no longer pretend that we're just friends
When I have already been inside of you."

Suddenly, I woke up knowing nothing but sweet desire
Please come and quench this all-encompassing hunger
Make love to this heart of mine that you've set on fire.

In many ways, indeed, you've already been inside of me
You've explored by soul, gently pried me open,
And then piece by piece, you put me back together again.

You have touched the nakedness of my mind, seen me defenseless
You took my heart captive in the palm of your hands.

Tell me how can I ever move on, and put you out of my mind
If the truth is that when he loves me I close my eyes and it's you I see

When I ascend to the heavens I bite my tongue
For fear that I would fortuitously cry out your name.

Liv Mealone

Insomniac

Lying down on my bed
Thoughts running through my head
Wishing hard for sleep to come
Hoping to feel the calm
Wishing I could forget
And put my mind to rest.

My heart's caught in a groove
Somehow it wants to prove
Love is a choice to make
I can no longer take.

How the night can be so cruel
Too dark and long and quiet
Oh trade me one more day
To live and have my say
Before sleep forever claims me.

Oh, love, I do love you
I've dreamt to be with you
But death won't let me go
Locked me up deep and low
So whenever you pass by my stone
Plant a flower but do not mourn.

Remember me as the dew
So fresh & clear on a day that's new
Remember me as the song
Touching your heart as it plays along.

Remember me as the smile
That creased your lips and leave no guile
Remember me as the love
Flying around your heart like a dove
Yes, remember me as the happiness
That fills your heart with mirth endless.

Wherever heavens lead you
Whenever memories visit you

Whoever fate shall bring to you
Remember that my love
Will always find you
Cuz wherever I may be
In my heart there you will be.

Liv Mealone

Let God Hold Your Hand

(the following verses were written for my heartsister D. love you, sis)

Let God hold your hand
When conflicting possibilities stare you down
When His will is unconfirmed
When there's nothing to do but wait
Let Him hold you by the hand.

Let Him give you His peace
When your heart is anxious
When you want to chicken out
Let God hold your hand.

When all you've left is a sigh
A heart that could only cry
Let His love embrace you
And His presence comfort you.

When everything is fuzzy
And your eyes just can't see
Let His wisdom be your sight
He'll lead you by the hand.

When you think you know
And you find out you don't
Be assured that He knows
Just let His wisdom be yours.

So in everything my dear
Be it in matters of the heart
Or in issues of the mind
Let God hold your hand.

Liv Mealone

Malay Mo

dati ay isang saglit ng kahapon
dagling nilimot, sa ala-ala ibinaon

dati ay hangin na takot nang umihip
ngayon sa likuran ng mga ulap,
araw na pilit sumisilip

kaya di makapangyari, tuldok man
wakasan ang walang hanggan
dahil nais ng magpakailanman
ay hanggang wakas ding hahandugan.

kaya...

... malay mo...

Liv Mealone

Memories

MEMORY LANES

If indeed memory lanes exist
And I take you down to mine, don't resist
My memory lanes are lined with violets
The bluest of them are songs in my heart
Where you have made your home and never left.

Turn a corner and you'd catch a glimpse of us
Walking hand in hand, joy shining in our eyes
You'd throw a glance at me and my heart would skip
A little glance from you lets me know I am loved.

Stop at the sign and you'd see the two of us
Sitting atop a hill dreaming as the sun sets
My head on your shoulders, your hands on mine
Loving one another even in silence.

Come with me, let us take a walk down memory lane
Let our hearts remember, let not our memories wane
Who knows, maybe tomorrow, a new day will dawn
Where you and I are one, and our love shall be ours again.

(Oh my love
How can I forget the sweetest memories of my life?
I travelled a lot hoping to leave them all behind,
only to find out that wherever I am,
my love for you will never leave me,
because you have that special place inside of me,
that always remind me how indeed I was happy back then
when the word LOVE crossed our way.
Sorry, that fairy tale remained a mere book
that never became a reality.)

Liv Mealone

Mine Is The Glory (The Pentateuch Acrostics)

T otal darkness, formless void, to splendor when HE said:

“Let there be light! ”

H ands, never a need, for by HIS words

The earth came forth.

E ndless heavens, wonderful sights

All in six days, by my awesome GOD.

P ointless futility, this life would be

Without the eye of HIM who sees

E ve heeded the illusory lie, and Eden ceased

Yet in HIS heart, love remained.

'N ay, never shall you win! ' was the word to the serpent

But to the man, a promise...

T enderly, HE fashioned history

As a seamless blueprint... of liberty.

A braham, oh how he held on!

Never a question, but submission

T hough blunders were up, plethora of gaffes

Yet HIS plans, no faux pas can thwart.

E volution, where is thy sting?

Chimp won't thank you, though you say we're brothers.

U ndoubtedly, SOMEONE'S been busy

This breath mirrors it ... so obviously.

“C all unto ME and I will answer thee! ” Said the CREATOR-

“Turn from your ways, yours is MY pardon.”

H ear, MY adam! I have set you free!

“Yours is the choice, MINE is the Glory.”

Liv Mealone

Liv Mealone

Oh When December Comes

Oh April, who could have imagined, I would hug you so tight
When I was too occupied crying over the sunset with nothing in sight
Yet your winds have brought on such a wonderful surprise
You came and promised me a beautiful sunrise.

May, oh what a wonder, in all your summer glory
With your taste of saccharine spice, so sweet and sugary
Though you came with a cry so acrid and vinegary
You have left me drunk of love that left my heart cheery.

June is a dream of loses and absence
But in our hearts we've felt one another's presence
As we hold on to love even from a distance
Even without music, we have learned how to dance.

July you are a beauty, oh blissfully so
Like no other splendor I ever saw
You've shown me a love, such a marvelous love
So lovely as a rose, so free as a dove.

August, how can I forget the joy you brought my way
Of nights full of dreams of a love far away
Of lying in his arms, loving the night away
You fill my heart with songs, so lovely as the day.

September how sad, when you left without a say
Leaving me with no trace not even a game to play
Nothing but sad songs, no reason to be gay
My heart came to a halt, my life a deserted park.

October my savior, you came with a vengeance
Of faithful steadiness, of consistent presence
A promise of togetherness, a vision of tenderness
A trance of ardent love that would take all the chance.

November, the reason to smile and be merry
Colors of loveliness and passionate loveplay
Dreams of fiery nights holding each other tight
Lazing in the sunshine, kissing in the moonlight.

And when December comes, I'll wake up in your arms
Our hearts and souls shall merge, doubts and fears shall take flight
I will look in your eyes, make love with you all night
All these, Oh! When December comes.

Liv Mealone

Only A Dream

If I am the night
You are a beautiful dream that leaves me wanting for more
If I am the plain old blue sky
You were the orange, cotton soft cirrus of my sunset.
If I was a lyric
You were the music that caresses every line
If I am a face
You are the pretty smile that lights up my countenance.

But I am not the night
Yet you are still that beautiful dream
I am not the sky
Yet I knew that you would bring color to my life
I am not a lyric
Yet I can almost hear the music of your laughter
I don't have that much of a face
Yet remembering you brings a smile to my lips.

Yet again
You are but only a dream.

June 1,2009
I lost you again, yet I'll keep on dreaming...

(For my son who have had to fight a fierce battle even before his little heart started beating.)

Liv Mealone

Only To Love

The rain has stopped falling
The sun's finally smiling
The leaves are waving
The flowers are grinning.

The tears stopped falling
The mind has quit asking
The soul stopped searching
The heart began singing.

The love came back
With strength and vengeance
To comfort and to hold
Never to leave, never to hurt
Only to care, only to cherish
Only to love...

Liv Mealone

Run, My Heart

Barren hills of sadness and pain
Mountains of emptiness and rain
Amidst it all the sun hasn't shone
Alas, my heart, stop your cryin'
Soon, a flow'r will bloom in the rain.

Run, my heart! No home for you here
Sing your sad song, cry your bitter tear
Gales of sorrow in this sea of error
All around you, darkness and terror... but pray,
In the night, a moon shall be born.

Mourn, oh heart! Death is at the door
End of the pain and crosses you bore
All is gone now, love's not your own
Love lost, loneliness won.

Liv Mealone

Thanks

Life is not so unkind after all
When you've gone away
Everything for me was just
A blurry perspective.

After ours have fallen apart
There was no getting over you
You've torn my heart into shreds
'til I found out
There was life after you.

Thanks for breaking my heart
Thanks for betraying my trust
Thanks for pushing me out of your way
I never would have found him
If not for all that you did to me.

Now that I'm up and about
Here's a love worth living for
You may not believe this
But I love him more than
I ever loved you before.

ironheart/1997

Liv Mealone

The Book

The Hopeful One:

This life is a book with tattered pages

Stained with years and tears of readers

Most were pictures of despair and sadness

Cuz the love story is yet to be carressed.

Turning the page to the prologue

Eyes won't see much but dialogues

Yet as each chapter unfolds

A glimpse of a life that holds.

Life is an enigmatic journey

Nothing to be cracked in a hurry

For the answers and the pieces

Should fit and match the spaces.

The Hurt One:

The end is near, the reader shuts his eyes

The book shall be closed to wait in the shelves

May the next one, I pray at all times

Learn how to read between the lines.

The Hopeful One:

Read with your heart and not your eyes

Feel with your mind and not your hide

Hope with your all, your soul, your heart

And life shall be full and smiles will be much.

mdp/'02

Liv Mealone

What I Want To Be

I want to be the morning you wake up on
The first rays of the sun to shine upon your eyes
I want to be the cool breeze that touches your skin
The first warmth to embrace your body.

I want to be the hot noontime that makes you sweat
The only cold water to quench your thirst
I want to be a nice surprise that cheers your heart
The only smile to crease your lips
The only happiness to fill your life.

□

I want to be the darkness to close your day
The contentment of an accomplished task
I want to be the night that would take your tiredness away
The sleep to refresh you for another day.

Liv Mealone