

Poetry Series

Lotlot Diaz
- poems -

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Lotlot Diaz()

A Tale Of A Father

I still remember my fathers tales,
and he said
they are for real.

Have you ever seen an angel?
that flies through the wind
and dances through the wistle
of trees and leaves?
I did not...
but my father did.

Have you ever seen the paradise?
I did not...
even a place looks like that.
But my father did.
And he said,
paradise is he not forgotten,
for it was a place
he have madin his tales.

Have you ever seen the heaven?
I did not.
but my father said,
you cannot just see heaven
but you can also feel it.
For it is the peace of any war.
For it is the calmness of a tensefull soul and heart.
For it is the fire of coldest cold of all.
For it is the light of all darkest.
For it is the forgiveness of every sinners sins.
For it is the love of angers.
For it is the tears of joyfull momments and memmories.

I do really believe to my fathers tales
for it was the god whom my father is.
For it was my father whom the god is.

Lotlot Diaz

Ang Panyo Ng Aking Puso

Bakit mga mata koy nanlabo
Gaya ng aking isip at puso.
Sukdulang sakit at pighati
Sa akin ay dumaraig at humahati.
Mahalin ka ng buong puso
Sigaw nitong aking damdamin at pag-ibig.
Ngunit pilit lumalalaban at nais magwagi
Ng natitirang kong pagmamahal sa sarili.
Lamang ay pinagkaloob mo sa akin ang isang panyo
Pamahid ng luha na sa aking mga matay humihilam.
At sinabi mo sa akin ang iyong mga katagang
Mahalin mo ang iyong sarili at akoy limutin
Narito ang panyo ng aking puso
Mabubura nito ang mga ala ala ko sa iyong isipan at puso
Ngunit mga paraan ay iyong sundin at gawi

Ito ang panyo ng aking puso
Mabubura mo ang lahat ng naisin
Kung ito ay kaya mong labhan sa pamamagitan ng sikat at init ng araw
tuyuin sa pamamagitan ng patak ng ulan.
At ang luha moy tuluyang mawawalan ng dahilan
Upang muli pang sumungaw at dumaloy sa iyong mga mata.

Lotlot Diaz

Bihag

Ninais kong sa iyo ay lumayo,
Maraming beses
At kung ilan ay di ko matanto.
Pinangarap kong bigla nalang maglaho
At mapunta sa ibang panahon
Kung saan
Ay di mo kayang maabot.
O kahit pa sa kawalan
Marahil doon ay di kita magigisnan.
Kung ikaw ay nagtataka
Sa bawat kong bigkasin at saliita
Huwag...
Hindi na kailangan
Sapagkat hindi naman lihim
Ang katotohanang
Akoy isa mo lamang alipin
Na iyong binihag ng lihim.
Ang pahayag mo sakín ay pag ibig
Ngunit bakít aking mga matay
Lumuluha ng labis,
At sa aking labi ay dugo
Ang namalisbis...
Bakit walang katapusan
Ang tila kay lupit mong mga parusa.
Na sa isip koy
Hindi tumahan o di kaya ay sumaglit manlang.
Bagkus ay kapara ng isang ligaw na kaluluwa
Na sa akin ay tumagos at agad ay naglaho din
Ng lubos.
Minsan man ay nagpanggap akong si bathala
Upang kitilin yaring buhay na sarili,
Hindi parin sapat upang paunlakan nya ang aking
Kamatayan na bigyang katuparan.
Sa halip akoy nanatiling sa iyo,
Habang buhay na iyong bihag.

Lotlot Diaz

Blinded

I have been washed
by my own tears
under the sunlight rays.

By the coldest drops of rain
I have been dried and almost died.

From the top
I have been jumped
and fell
in no deep
but to your shallow land.

I have been sanged no few songs
Without tounge
and
without words...
Who's sadly sounded like sad
sounded like mad.

I have sight through the darkest
but by the surprises I have been blinded.

Lotlot Diaz

Hypocrisy

Man hides his dagger 'neath his cloak,
As bushes hide its thorns,
I know a virtue the devil has:
He does not hide his horns.

Lotlot Diaz

I Called To Death

I called to death
When courage deserted me
I thought in his confines
The doubts and fears shall let me be
But he was not so kind
He was impervious to my command
And so through life
I died a thousand times.

Lotlot Diaz

I Lied

i lied
when i spoke to you
and said its not love.

i lied
when i spoke to you
and said i cant be your lover.

i lied
when i just laugh
and pretend its just none.

through all those lies
i do know no way to spoke to you
and say...

when i say its not love,
cause it is true love.

when i say i cant be your lover
if you cant be my lover.

when i just laugh
pretending its just none,
it was crying what was all i want
to think that everything between us is just nothing and none.

Lotlot Diaz

I Will Write

Even this world run out of paper
gladly forever i will write.

Even this world run out of pen
inspired till death i will write.

Even this world run out of ink
hopeful through my next life i will write.

Lotlot Diaz

Joy

He who's not moved by beauty
and the sweetness of a song,
Will find no joy in heaven
where he does not belong.

Lotlot Diaz

Let Me Be

Let me be the past
each you have treasured
who will keep on flashingback.

Let me be the future
i will keep you surprised.

Let me be the time
whom you'll keep hurrying for.

Lotlot Diaz

Lucid Pain

Lucid blurdness
is all can be seen.
With hopeful thoughts,
only a little smile
can be made.
But my bleak injured heart
has decry to me,
it beats says...
Lucid pain is in your tears,
as clear as the scene.
Im lying beside
my mans grave,
and cry like
i was just singing,
but an endless puerile weep.

Lotlot Diaz

Mend Me

As the saddest one
Through my window
i just hang
wistling a sad song
and sadly
all day i just sang...
Oh please...
Mend me my tears
go on like a shower
you may poure,
mend me my tears
go on like a rain
you may fall,
mend me my tears
go on like a river
you may flow,
but please just mend me.

Lotlot Diaz

Mike Afleck

Into my skin
He make some
beautiful marks,
I called it tattoo...

Into my skin
He makes? some
Change,
I called it smile...

Into my life
He makes some
Marks, drawing,
A beautiful painting...
And I called it love.

Lotlot Diaz

Mindful Woman In Me

I found fondness
through old
and old talks.
When they talk
i just look,
if they owned the story
ive got chairs for my ears
who do no nothing
but to listen.
And for my mouth to shut
Ive got none.
Cause its prefer my lips for a smile
whos Nice and fine.

Lotlot Diaz

Mistakes

No man, however great, has made
no errors big or small.
He's great because his mistakes
Didn't cause him to fall.

Lotlot Diaz

My Father

Its been a year now, dear father
since the day you left us here,
and yet somehow we feel that
you are just around, close and near.

Mother keeps your bag in the closet
she dust it every now and then;
the letters you wrote,
she never gets tired of reading
again and again.

The brushes you used,
the woods you used to paint,
the cigarettes filter that you have
left in the ashtray,
full of paint shirt you used to wear,
They are all just around
like you are just sitting somewhere in the house
Just like the old times.

I dont remember much about you.
You left when i was small,
small enought
that even the way you looked,
I simply cannot recall.

I never saw you in flesh
and i never heard your voice;
I never experience urging you
to buy me a toy.

You didnt live to see me crawl,
How i learn to sit and walk,
you never got the sweet confution
of listening to my baby talk.

But mother tells me how great you were,
How warm and loving you have been,
that though our days with you were few,

Priceless and dear, they'll always mean.

When future friend shall ask about you,
i shall lead them to our wall,
were hang the pictures of a man
whos handsome, fair and tall.

Lotlot Diaz

My Little Dream

I weep too long
but then waive it too soon.
I put a truce to my own tantroms.
I could have almost cry,
the most annoying one
i could have almost shout
iretating shout of all.
For this little dream
a little house
for a little girl
whos being mother
is her little dream.

I wait too long
but then excited of all
to my own boredom
i need my patience the most.
I just hover
the most annoying one
for this little dream
a little house
for a little girl
whos dream is being a bride
without a groom.

Lotlot Diaz

My Words

Its touches my lips
and walk through my tounge,
Make it self seen
with the help of my pen
with the help of my hand.
They where so sweet and flowery
in summer time,
they where so brighth and glowy
like stars
when the night is so calm.
But still...
They where so sad and bitter
when its cold as snow
when its cold as winter.
Its making no bad
ever since i was a child,
It does great sounds
printed in fine lines
and dictated by my heart.

Lotlot Diaz

No Space

that day when i feel
like a building without space
availability.
that day when i feel
like a cup with water on me that pouring out.
that day when i feel
like a bus without sit vacancy.
that day when i do not have to shout
saying i need something just to full me.
that day when i do not need searching
for something that will just going
to occupy a part of me.
that day when i can say no to anything,
that day when i feel like a pocket
loaded of money.
cause i am full,
with happiness.
and has no any space for sadness.

Lotlot Diaz

On Loyalty

Of all the smart bosses,
I ever did see;
This one is the smartest,
By far to me.
For all week long,
Him you seldom behold,
but when pay day comes,
Here he is arrogant and bold.

Lotlot Diaz

Past

Now that you are gone
i can no longer walk,
or even talk.
My tears is now
like the rain,
it poure and shower,
like the river,
it continously flow.
My mind is the only one
making the movements,
but sadly
cause it moves back
through your memories.

Lotlot Diaz

Pinaka Malungkot Na Mga Sandali

Ang natuyong luha sa aking mga pisngiy tila tanda ng ibayong longkot, di ko alam kung san ako nakatingin, ang pagkurap ng aking mga talukap ay sadyang kay ilap. Ang paulit ulit lng na pagpatak ng tubig mula saking mga mata ang syang naging malayang huwad.

Ngunit ang pahirin ang nagmamalabis kong mga luha ay di ko ginawa., sapagkat hindi ito maaapat ng kaperasong panyo lamang bagkus akoy walang kibo sa aking tayo mula pa noong ilang nakaraang pasko.,.

Lotlot Diaz

Realization

I have always race through life
Hoping to catch up with time
But its always one step ahead
We never seemed to rhyme

If I was fast, it was faster
If I was slower, it was slow
Swiftly, spring would turn to summer
And winter filled with snow

Exasperated, I stood still
Intent on allowing it to flee
But while I thought I was catching it
It was catching up with me.

Lotlot Diaz

Reflections

How does one keep a job-like stance
through all the pain,
the endless sighs, the helplessness?

Bouyed by tears that wash our wounds
and ease our throat lumps,
we keep asking: Why us, lord?
How long, lord?
Do you hear?

After each morning,
our eyes through dust clouds
strain to see the promise land.

And yet when a task is through,
Another mountain comes in view.
And we must climb, through heavy hearts
outweigh the packs we carry on our back.
Unlike your martyrs who glorify in pain,
We cry out: enough master, please hold your rein.

For our stone hearts need more chisselling
pounding, hammering, breaking apart.
Through the cleansing flame, smooth out
the rugged edges of our faith.

Thanks for the sunlight that will come tomorrow
thanks for the rain that will quench our thirst.

While vigil candles softly burn,
teach us to say: THY WILL BE DONE.

Lotlot Diaz

Reincarnation

Some familiar pasts
does really happen and flashback.
I know i have saw that,
And in the same place, time and act.
It lays heaviest on my mind
with this endless ask,
Am i reincarnated?
Then a standing ovation of my body hairs
is suddenly feeling constant
And assurance for i am not out of my mind
is a must.
Am i really reincarnated?
Lots of people i have been asked,
but in return theyre just ask me back?
Do you believed in reincarnation?
Half of me will say yes,
While the rest will say nothing else.

Lotlot Diaz

Saddest Pain And Loneliness

You made my palm and knees
touched to the ground
and its too much to keep
a bucket of tears
who also want to showed up
and slide down.
So I let it show,
I let it flow...
As it offer coolness
and made some promise
to help clearing my mind
till it sees forgiveness,
So I let it show,
I let it flow...

You made my heart stocked in mud,
the mad who stabled my heart
surely making the beat slowly
until it stoped.
Instead of tears
now I'm seeing bleeds,
and bloods starts to embrace me,
stoping it by any
will no use
even the happiest memories.
Saddest pain and loneliness starts to invade me.

You made my soal
sad and lonely,
even peace is unknown to me.
I still know you,
 As the one, and my only man.
I still feel you,
 But now as warm as my tears.
I still see your smile,
 That one by one cuts through my vines.
I still feel the same feeling
when you say your goodbye
 Is not for the meantime.

Saddest pain and loneliness is now all inside of me.

Lotlot Diaz

Sense Of Art

I am a slave of art
Cause it was madin by the gods.
It truely awakened
Those who are in clouds
As if they were sailling and float.
Those who are in a no shallow
But deepest dream of all.
Those sleeping minds and sensefull soul.

As one of those
Who falls asleep,
As if it was us who's being surround
By boredom and dullness.

As I finally knew
this thing called art
In my own flesh
Who cleverly flows
Through my bloods thickness.

I knew it!
God wanted all things
To seem to make sense,
So we could all be happy in the end.
And to make tears, pains and tense to disappear
I made up lies
And they perfectly fitted so nice.
And swiftly,
It turn this sad world
Into paradise of endless happiness
And full of art and senses.

Lotlot Diaz

Silence

The silence after a frenzied riot,
After a terrible shooting fray,
After the noise of neighbors quarrel,
After a furious, explosive day...
This is the silence man longs for.

The silence of a wife o'er a partners death,
Of the rich whose wealth has turn to ashes,
Of a maiden whose lover has left for battles,
Of a gambler over gigantic losses...
This is the silence of grief accursed.

The silence of an adoring lover,
Of a zealot over an obsession,
Of one marveling at great wonders,
Of a dreamer gazing at illusions...
This is the silence of discovery.

The silence of a thief hemmed in by cops,
Of a warrior trapped in a war arena,
Of a seaman forsaken in a sinking vessel,
Of a chief of state midst a coup d'etat...
This is the silence of fear and terror.

There's a silence that is comforting,
There's a silence of doubts and fears,
There's a silence of deep regretting,
There's a silence of grief and tears...
But the silence that is needed,
For wisdom to thrive and unfold,
Is that which enables man to listen,
For this is the silence that is gold...
This is the silence we need most.

Lotlot Diaz

The Darkest Night

The warmth of your breath
Still clasp to my heart
And I'm my past.
It keeps holding the tears
Who's been falling for days.
As I look into your eyes
I see no darkness but light,
As I look into your lips
I see no bitter but smile.
As you hold my hand so tight
closing my eyes is all I can,
And a prayer is all I can say...
Oh god,
Please stop the time,
Candles are good enough,
Please don't give me the most darkest night.

Lotlot Diaz

The Gift Of Song

While walking thru the woods,
I enjoy the coolness of summer breeze.
but from nowhere
I suddenly heard a melody,
the most sweet of all and lovely
that made me stop beneath the trees.

It pierced thru the air of mountain,
reverberating loud and clear,
and in my ear it is so entrancing
that made me think of someone dear.

the bird whos heart is pouring
to me its like a ghost
cause in my searching eyes
it is hidden.
but I know the song will ne'er depart from me.

I may pretend to be a bard
but I can't sing a sweeter song
than the one I heard from that tiny bird.
that blest by the god with the gift of song.

Lotlot Diaz

The Nature

Please don't hurt me,
and turn me not
to fall even a single tear,
cause my crying
can drench the whole place
and can draw the life of hundreds.

Please take care of me,
and turn me into a real beauty.
Cause if you don't,
I will get angry
moving, shaking the whole place,
and into the rhythm of the earthquake,
the ground will be dancing.

Lotlot Diaz

The Renegade

You poure me your love
but you showered her.
Ive got wet
but she almost swim.
Im your princess
you sware...
But it was just a tale
for you were already a king
and she called herself the queen.
Feeling safe
For the paper
i was holding...
Contract of our merreige
were written,
But its uselessness was on top of my name,
for it was just a fake
whos faking the heartbeats
failure of sacred vows
teared apart by the renegade.

Lotlot Diaz

The Sailor Man

He was young at start
but he sailed careful and clever
and his sailing was likely
to the old sailor man.

for it...

i have shed too much tears.

He have almost reach
the oceans heart

not once

not twice

not trice.

For i have shed my life

not once

not twice

not trice.

I know no river

where he sailed

i know no ocean

where he sailed

but i know to myself

he is a sailor man.

Lotlot Diaz

The Song Of A Heart

listen my love,
my heart has a song.
it beats so kind
and a faithful tune.
my heart has a note,
it hits no high
it hits no low,
it beats just so fine...
surely no one can ignore.
my heart do whisle,
but only
when feeling to sing a puzzle.
my heart do have a songs
they're all sounds good,
even when its broken
it does really sing,
but only the sad and lonely
who has a broken tittles.

Lotlot Diaz

Thirst

I cannot understand
When I do look behind

Over the road I've gone
The quistion comes to mindful:

What I have reach and found?

The way seems half begun
And strenght still abounds

So I must labor on
To quinch this thirst of mine

This quest for all sublime
To satisfy the mind.

Lotlot Diaz

Tunay Na Tao

Hindi ako matalino o
dalubhasang tao.
Ngunit mga kamay koy
may runong sa kahit na ano.
Isa akong ina
pero kaya kong maging ama.
Isa akong babae
pero ang buhay koy
hindi dito nakadepende.
Akoy nakatalaga sa
Kahit na anong tema.
Wala man akong propesyon
Kaya kong tumulong
ng walang kondisyon.
Mayron man akong mga kasalanan
yun ay dahil isa lamang akong nilalang.
Nilalang ng diyos
At hindi ng datos.

Lotlot Diaz

Unbearable

When pain becomes
unbearable,
i just close my eyes
and hold my breath
for a while...
But its only for
a simple pain
from wounds
or cuts into my skin.

When pain becomes
unbearable
i just take medicine
and wait for just
a minute
to ease, to heal.
But its just
for a simple head ache
or abdominal pain.

When pain becomes
unbearable
a tears,
Plenty of tears
is i am showing.
The abnormal beat
of my heart
makes my breathing
so hard.
Because it is the pain
I cannot bear,
there is no steps,
there is no drugs
to cure, to mend
or to heal
the broken heart.

Lotlot Diaz

Unfamiliar

With this unfamiliar dream
I have been awake by something,
Outdoor...
I saw this unfamiliar scene.
Smokes are everywhere
And fogs are kissed to the ground.
Walking down the stairs
I notice this endless steps
And it annoise me.
Then I choose no stairs
And dropping myself instead
But only to fall oh so deep...
As I feel the air
It feels like flying.
As I touch the clouds
It feels like floating.
And as I finally reach the ground
It feels like landing,
And I do really feel no harm
But fun.
With this unfamiliar place
I saw no one has face,
Just small and wallded houses,
Wallded with white paint.
fear begun to arise
Now i feel oh so scared.

With this unfamiliar thing
I hear singing voices,
And in my mind
Flashes of an angels faces.
Then a smile is I finally made,
Now I feel oh so safe...
But then it suddenly changed,
Its noisy and sanged angrily
As I get closely and near.

From those unfamiliar voices,
I run as fast as I can,

But then again
Only to fall oh so deep...

With this familiar morning
I have been truely awoken
By my unfamiliar dream.
and a real smile is i finally made,
for everything was just all a dream,
just an unfamilliar dream.

Lotlot Diaz

Useful Things

When useful things are wasted
and are not wisely used,
I feel that god's abundance
is wantonly abused.

We waste the fruits in the orchard;
We waste our grains and hay;
We squander hours and minutes;
We waste the light of day.

The trees in virgin forests,
The fishes in the bay,
The water in the brooklets,
We waste them everyday.

We waste our lives and resources
in internecine wars.
O how we waste God's bounty
When to the moons and stars we race.

Lotlot Diaz

Vote My Poems

My poems are craving for your votes
i can say
They are not bad
they are not that good.
They do have rythem
like a song
you can sing.
They do have sense
sensefull as yours.
Yet they are so shallow
shallow as me
i can be the happiest poet
If you vote or rate for them.
My poems are not to worry about
cause they are not politicians
whos known and fame for corruptions.
They just need your votes
For i need no torture
for my mind and brain
to make the most
or the best
or the top
or the most best poem of all
to get the most
or the best
or the top
or the most best top voted of all.
They just need votes
cause in each every poem
There was a blank box below
saying...
Rate_____ vote this poem.

Lotlot Diaz

We Know What We Are Doing

What we have
is the planet
Who is the crucified world.
If only it can talk
and got some sense of irony,
it might shouting of our being abuse.
And we
who utters
with bended knees,
'oh god forgive them,
they know not what they do.'
But i was a fool,
fooling myself,
forcefully washing my hands.
For i was really belong from them
who must utters...
'Oh god fogive us, we know what we are doing.

Lotlot Diaz

We Must Not Fear

In times of our death
we must not fear
for it is the gods way
to rebirth us
and be lived with him.

Do not weep
for someone's death,
for they don't really leave
but just chosen to with god in heaven.

And us who lived in the earth
are the one who must always
be aware and prefer
for the unknown trials
that may make us just suffer
and still live again,
for it is meaning is to be
prepare again for more trials ahead
for more pain we have to face
for more sufferings.

Lotlot Diaz

White Hairs

White hairs are vestiges of pain-
A sign of success and of fame.
But when you are and have done nothing good,
White hairs are a symbol of shame.

Lotlot Diaz

You And I Forever

Do not weep my love
you will always be in my heart.
do not call
do not knock
do not even utter a single word.
cause there will be no bended knees
under the sad trees.
cause i will always be waiting
waiting for your kisses.
through the weeping
i have been waived
there should always a promise
that i must utter...
do not weep my love
you will always be in my heart.
i need no flower
i need no choco
i need no gifts.
cause there will be no begging
there will be no pleases
there will be no sad endings
cause you always need no asking
cause i will always say yes
cause there will be you and I
from now and then
there will be forever...

Lotlot Diaz