

Poetry Series

Mary Joy Lumanog
- poems -

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Mary Joy Lumanog(July 28,1983)

I am a simple person, I like to think a about everything. I like reading poems ever since I was a child, because it makes you feel the writer thinks and feel while writing those poems. I never thought in such readings I could make some poems by myself it encourages me to release some feelings in me. It makes you release everything what you feel and the thoughts to inspire others.

\$\$\$\$money Money Money\$\$\$\$

Money Money Money

You're just a a thing in itself
But why is it your controlling me
Bit by bit you consume my sanity...
You're not a king but it seems like
You're everywhere...

Money Money Money

You turn myself full of greed.....
I know that your a need
But then I'm not contended..
I have more of you
but seems like its not enough.....

Money Money Money

You were just created by man
But then man spare life just for you...
Crime and addiction emerged because of you...
Rich man had enough of you...
But then there the one who had the urge to kill
Just a thing... a money?
How it seems...

Money Money Money

Are you the one who rule our lives
Without you we intend to die?
What made you so important...?
Worship you not even God
Replacing love as our life..
But money as a thing
That can ruin our life!

Mary Joy Lumanog

~~~~beneath Lies~~~~

Is the eyes can only see
The things they only wanted to see...
Wondering what the eyes would only think...
Of what she can only see is a bleak...

But is the eyes in front of me..
Can see what he cannot see...
Beneath lies the truth...
The depth of longing..

Love that never changing...
That we have both...
Here beneath lies...
All that's in these eyes...

Mary Joy Lumanog

Be Happy!

Be happy!

Even if...

your confused, hurt, anxious

betrayed and neglected...

It only passes by

Don't be sarcastic

It's just an indication

The we still live

Coz to Live is to Love

and Love is a Gift

that endures forever...

Mary Joy Lumanog

Cherry Blossoms

How nice it is to see...
A lovely cherry blossoms tree
Starting to bloom its sprouts..
Like a cotton candies of mount...

When the wind blows...
Flowers falling..dancing with the wind
Like a dance show...
In the air...

Cherry blossoms tree..
Your flower dance with glee..
In the wind...to be free...

Mary Joy Lumanog

Concealment

How I can pretend the feeling...
Of what ever I am concealing...
Inside this heart that I should say...
But I thought it would just go away...

Everytime I see the smile of your face is on me...
I can't explain the feeling... I had never known...
Your eyes speaks to me...of how we're meant to be...
Maybe your heart have the doubt...

How long should I pretend?
How long should I hide?
The true feelings I have inside
For long as it takes, that I can never mend?

I could never turn back the time...
The wish I shouldn't have known you...
Co'z now my heart is in pain...
For I cannot say how much I love you..

For now, it's just too complicated...

Mary Joy Lumanog

Dare

Would you?

Dare to talk
Dare to walk

Dare to see
Dare to feel

Dare to keep
Dare to reveal

Dare to come
Dare to run

Dare to climb
Dare to jump

Dare to tend
Dare to bend

Dare to assume
Dare to consume

Dare to hide
Dare to find

Dare to move
Dare to shove

Dare to lend
Dare to mend

Dare to smile
Dare to cry

Dare to kill
Dare in will

Dare to win

Dare to lose

For Love?

Mary Joy Lumanog

Destiny

What a word
What a code

To find
To define

To ponder
To wonder

To live
To believe

To act
A pact

A fate
Of faith

A gift
To receive

To conceive
Or deceive

Mary Joy Lumanog

Face In The Mirror

Face in the mirror
I can see terror
On her eyes that is me
Seeing the pain on her face
Trying to hide her disgrace
Only she can only see...

Hiding something to those she knew
The feeling that she never knew
How much regret... she can't undo
It's too late now..you see...

You can't mend what you have done
For it is you to blame for that one...
Now look at you...
In the mirror..
Hiding those pain
Wrinkles in your face
It shows..
No matter what its hidden
Even those smiles you try making
But then in this face
in the mirror
See it shows
Of course I am the one who knows

Pretending its all good you know!

Mary Joy Lumanog

For Ian

They say you can't meet a man with a good heart...
They say there's no one whose worthy to have them...

I know that in this life we can only see...
Those that what an eyes can see...
Not by what a heart can do...
To know the true of you...

Maybe I'm just lucky...
Maybe your one of a million you...
I thought it's a joke...
But here you are now...
Telling me how precious you are to me...
Just like a saint sent from heaven to me...

Mary Joy Lumanog

For My Mum On Her Birthday

It may not be in words...
that I could express
of having a wonderful mum, you are...

I may not be the perfect daughter...
To say how much I care...
It may not be in actions..
That sometimes, mostly always
I made mistakes....

I may not do the things you ask...
For sometimes I forgot to do so...
I may not know what would my life be...
But you're there to guide me...

I may not see...
The things you're going through...
But I know you're just a Mother..
To cherish and appreciate too...

All I wish for you on your birthday...
Is to have more patient and be patient...
It might not be 'till the end..
'Cause I know you have limitations too...

It's just an indication...
That today is another year that you get older...
But, well of course get younger...
As years goes by...

Mary Joy Lumanog

Greatest Wish

Lighting up a candle
To say out a wish...
Thinking what would it be...
For wishing is just a dream...

Reminiscing the past..
I thought wish would last..
Praying that it would come true...
Trying to believe it will be true...

I have these greatest wish..
Wish deep in my heart...
Hoping someday that it will be true...
Trying to confine myself that it will do...

Co'z all my life I did missed something...
Sufferings, the pain that I have gained...
Hoping that it won't be the same again...
Thinking that it may just be a past...

The sadness that embraces me will passed..
The tears I cried will last..
The fears I hide will fade away...
The confusions that tries to consume me will be goodbyes...

I know its hard to face life but then happiness is still around
Just to hold for that wish for it will come..
Faith, Hope and Love is there and I have that...
For there is no boundaries in believing...
Believing that if I wish with all my heart..
I know that it will come not by now
But through God's plan!

Mary Joy Lumanog

I Thought It Is Splendid

I thought it is splendid...
To see the glorious sun in the morning
It gives me hope beyond heavens

I thought it is splendid...
To see the riverflows so calmly
It gives me continous serenity

I thought it is splendid...
To see trees bear fruits and some leaves falling
It showers me with blessings to multiply

I thought it is splendid...
To see waves from the seaside
I realize the tide of life began

I thought it is splendid...
To see green grasses dancing with grace with the wind
It gives me wanting for nothing

I thought it is splendid...
To see flowers bloom to its full
So sublime it makes you smile

I thought it is splendid...
To see the sunset in the sky
It gives the tranquility behind the colors before the night

I thought it is splendid...
To see the moon and stars at night shining
It gives me guidance in the dark

I thought it is splendid...
To experience God's manifestation of love
To appreciate his wonderful creation of gifts

How splendid indeed!
And now it's time to sleep...

Mary Joy Lumanog

I Thought You Should Know...

I thought you should know...
How much your presence means to me...
Despite how much I tried to deny...
The feelings I hide...But then I cannot defy...
The desire to be with you all this time...

I thought you should know...
Your eyes speaks to me
like no one else can do...
It seems like saying you care...
But no courage to tell...

I thought you should know...
From the first time our eyes met...
I know I have this strange feeling...
Maybe the world can't see...
But between you and me...
We're destiny...

Or maybe I'm wrong..
Maybe it's just my imagination...
Maybe a mere fascination...
But I don't know what's gonna come along..
But maybe I thought you should know...

Mary Joy Lumanog

If I Could Fly

Why I didn't have wings...
jut like the birds up there in the sky...
It seems like their so free
Just flying there by and by...

I know its not just simple...
to explain if you experience...
on how to deal with life...
Seems like your in a place...
The same faces, same scenarios, same effects...
Same, like no changes...

Even when you do something for goodness...
but then the effect is madness...
No one listens...just complain...
But there you are.. for them, saying your just a lame...
You're just disgusting...

Well, here now, I'm trap in this life
I am experiencing...
I just wanna fly...like the bird up there in the sky....
Just to be free...
And be what I am!
If I could just fly...

Mary Joy Lumanog

Mary My Mother...

Thank you thee..my mother

For all the things you blest me thee...
For guiding me and not leaving my side...
All the time you're there in my prayers...

The feeling of love in my prayers all the time
You wrap me thee with your robe
of love and tenderness...

When I'm in pain and in sorrow..
You're there to comfort me...
Embracing me and telling me..
How much you love me thee...
Like a whisper in my ear...

I pray thee to you, Oh Mama Mary..
Not for me, but for the people
That they may see and hear..
The message of love that you're giving...

Touch them and make them feel
Despite sorrow and pain...
That you're there..
And never leaving their side..

Coz I know from my heart.
Everything will be ok...
Coz your there cuddling me...
Embracing me and telling me...
How much you love me thee...
Like a whisper in my ear..

I Love You too..Mama Mary!

Mary Joy Lumanog

Nothing Seems To Matter

There I go, thinking I have done all..
Amicable way to notice me...
To let you know I'm here..
Do you see me?

Is it all pretensions...
and all is just a confusions
For me I thought is a mere recognition...
That all matters for you to see me...

It might not be enormous..
To let you know...
How much it cause me...
To have you that I thought it should be..

But why does it wouldn't ascend me..
To what it calls friendship...
Which only just a first step..
But it seems like nothing matters...

Mary Joy Lumanog

Obscure

How obscure
To heal a heart full of hatred
Through the light of forgiveness...

How obscure
To cure blindness
Through the light of open-mindedness...

How obscure
To cure deafness
Through the light of consciousness...

How obscure
To cure dumbness
Through the light of intelligence...

How obscure...
To heal a hand of hostility
Through the light of kindness...

How obscure
To cure a paralytic
Through the light of liberty...

How obscure
To cure sickness
Through the light of benevolence...

How obscure to understand
To heal physicality
Through the presence of spirituality

Mary Joy Lumanog

Poetry

Simple words I made to rhyme..
To describe the thoughts and feelings
I have inside...

Poems was made for you to see...
The difference that I had in me...
To appreciate the person I am to be...

Simple gesture made to inspire...
People's lives to rhyme...
Through poetry I made so divine...

Mary Joy Lumanog

Rainbow (Haiku)

Rainbow up in the sky
Full of colors to make you smile
After the rain in sight

Mary Joy Lumanog

Responsibility, Accountability

I have these questions in my mind everytime that I cannot confine

Why do people suffer...

On things made by others in greed?

They said it's for the better,

They said it's for the best,

They said it's for the future to come, to hold.

For them it is indeed..but why can't they see...

Sufferings they made of greed.

For money is important but not it withstand

Not for the future but for the benefit of a greedy man.

Why do nature had to suffer...

on the verge of destroying itself?

They said, because of time

They said, because it is the end

They said it's a disposition that no one can't explain...

Is it? or because of you...

That made the nature acts by itself

That no man can undo...

Why do people have to fight...

Just for a penny in a hand?

They said because it's a penny

They said because it's a need

They said it is money that they don't have...

Or it is you...who stole it

Behind their backs, behind their eyes

Like a silence in the night...

Why do people have to sleep...

In the dark cold night in the street?

They said it's better here, pay no rent..indeed.

They said, they were lost and no where to go...

They said, there's a house, but there's no home

Or it is you, who filch the land

For them to keep and build a home to hand

Can we realize the things that we did?

For it is our responsibility to keep...the world that we live..
For consequences lies for us to be accounted for... Our Life

Mary Joy Lumanog

Say A Word

If I could just say a word to you...
and tell you what's on my mind...
To face my fears of loving you
To see and not be blind...

Too afraid to be hurt
Cause I know just a word...
Is just a curt...
For just a foreword..

A word not to mention...
Is just like a petition...
A strong devotion...
Of love that should be in motion....

Mary Joy Lumanog

Secret Love

I know in my heart when you look at me..
It's different.. sending me shivers up my spine
Trying to ignore it..but the feelings won't surpass it..
And I don't know why...

My heart leap with gladness..everytime I see you...
Trying to hide it.. but its obviously true...
I don't know why when I see you smile..
I feel like I'm a frozen ice turns to melt..

When you're near..I feel not the same..
I'm trying to hide it...but I couldn't deny it...
The feeling...I shouldn't be...
I feel like I couldn't breath...

Can't you see..How could it be...?
I'm trying not to show it...
But the feelings inside me...won't surpass it...
The feeling I can't deny...
Won't let me sleep at night...

Will you be mine?
But its only a dream not could never be...
Coz it only just a dream..
A dream that has no happy ending...

Mary Joy Lumanog

So True

I saw you standing there...
Staring at me like hell...
I look at you, and I see the sweetness
My pain gone with bitterness...

You held my hand so tight..
You draw me out into the night...
You shower me with your kisses...
We made love that draw us to heavens...

You told me how beautiful I am
You caress me like no other can...
You told me you'll never let me go...
You kiss me and suddenly and so...

Stay with me, thats what I SAID...
But I stare out the window...
Smiling so vividly and asking...
A dream...I thought are true...

Mary Joy Lumanog

Something In Your Eyes

How can I phantom the meaning within those eyes?
It keeps me wondering, it makes me smile
When you look at me, I feel like in heaven
It seems like the sun greets me with sunshine

How can that be...
With those eyes so blue
Eventhough not saying it...
I know it is really so true

Even when you act like a jerk in front of me...
I know that through your eyes I see
The feeling of love I'll cherish be...
With no such pretences and secret glances

I hope someday I can feel
That feeling that is so real
Not by what I see on those eyes
But touching you and saying you're mine

Mary Joy Lumanog

Sorry

Sorry, my love for I cannot keep...
The promise to you I made, to wait...

Sorry, if I hurt you so bad
taking you for granted all this time...

It's not you but me
That has the problem, you see...

Maybe I'm just weak..
Weak enough not to fight..
For the love I need to left behind
For there is no future in sight

I know you'll never forgive me
But it's time for us to have our separate ways
For I don't want to cause you more pain
For I believe this is the end

Maybe its not really meant to be...
So I'll let you go and be free...
But remember this...
I love you...
But sorry...For leaving you...

Mary Joy Lumanog

Stare

To see what I wanted to see
Beyond stairs and doors
Here he comes, he is near

A stare that got under my skin
Totally got into me, like fire
I can't bear to feel

Stare so deep and meaningful
Full of love and it is sure
Make you froze and yet so pure
Not a word to say just stare

Mary Joy Lumanog

Test Of Love

Together from the start
Together from beyond

Problems may arise
Yet the heart defy
The love that cannot be deny

A test to hold and behold
How much the heart foretold
The depth of love
Cannot be sold

The desire to feel
The pain, the sorrow within
Yet love is to believe
To fight and to win
For the one I love

Mary Joy Lumanog

The Memories Of The First Love

Highschool Days...

The memories of mine full of life
Like a roller coaster ride...

I remember the day I met my first love
The day he said 'Hi'
A special Hello I learned to see
How can love be so a mystery.....

He's been my buddy every time..
He's a very good friend of mine
He's there when I'm struggling with my maths..
He's there to help me with my project...
Teaches me to dance like no other can...
Encourages me to sing...I never thought I can

But time then passes by...
In school were together
My feelings for him no longer
friendship...

Feelings for him go stronger...
I thought there's no other..
Feelings for him I hid
Not to destroy our friendship...

There comes Jane I new friend came..
We three are best friend be...
We three share the same spirits
Same likes, same hobbies..
Music are the best..
Through music we share the same talents..

Oh, how sad...
How can be love be so blind...
He didn't see me the way I do...

One day..

He called me on the phone
Saying he likes Jane...
How weird for him to ask..
The things he'd like to do to win...
Jane's heart...

What a fool of me to say...
he should do this and this..
But my heart now is full of pain..
What else can I say..
I am one to blame...

Then, then I learned
They were together...
and telling me through a letter..
He's glad and happy
For me to be their friend
and Hoping I have no hurt feelings..
That we still together now and forever...

We three still friends..
We still have time together...
Time passes till the time of JS Prom
I realize they were happy together

Then comes our Senior Year
Our final year..
Counting the days
we might not see each other

But then the secret love for him lingers
Despite I know He love Jane not me never...
Well I guess now I see..
that they're for each other..

Two weeks before Graduation...
He came to me and said...
Jane and him broke up...
I never thought I heard it right...

Well, then it was their end
How come, how can that be...

He broke my heart for the second time..
To see Jane hurts for what he has done..
The reason I don't know why...

What a roller coaster ride..
After graduation..
I learned he entered Seminary...
I thought he'll be a good priest you'll see...

First year comes in my college...
My love for him still there..
Or is it hate that replace..
But I still did wait...

I saw my former classmate..
Saying to me that he got out of Seminary
He broke my heart for the third time...
Of knowing he'll make it this time...

And now at last we've been..
Saying Hi
Seems like yesterday..
That used to be...

Ask him why he's here in this time..
Which is enrollment time in
our school that time...

He told me the reason why..
Choosing the school as mine...
Why is it he made it so hard..
Coz love for him lingers in my heart...

I thought it is enough..
For it is hard to mend a broken heart
Coz now I think I should give him up...
Coz love is not there..only hate and despair...

A memory of my First Love
I learned from him a lot..
And its time for me to keep..
Memories highschool had gave..

I wish him all the best
And all the happiness...

Mary Joy Lumanog

Tree (Haiku)

From small seed it came
Came the roots, branches and leaves grow
Tree so proud and tall

Mary Joy Lumanog

Tribute To My Grandmother (June 5,1925 - July 19,2009)

In my 25 years of my life living in this world
I'm lucky to have a Lola like a precious gold
I know it's hard to me to take it
But I know I'm going to make it...

I wish to remember all these years..
Those years that you still lives..
It's funny how it seems
To remember all those years..

Remember Lola when I was small...
Maybe at that time I was seven..
In that summer with you and Lolo
In a small paradise with a small hut house...
I used to play in a star apple tree...
When I broke my arm and fell in a swing..
You scold at me at that time...
Co'z I'm so careless all the time...

When the house was renovated
Turning it in a house of cement...
You know your grandchildren...
We always there every summer...
You always say how children are so stubborn..
Always getting into trouble...
I know...because were twenty five grandchildren you have...
What else can you expect for that...
Having ten children that you've got..
Trying to fit every summer on the small house
That you and Lolo had got...

I always like to stay every summer
On a little paradise I know..
With lots of fruits and mango trees..
I also remember you chase us with your guava stick...
Coz we always climb that 100 year old mango tree
Beside that small house near at sea...

You always wake us up early morning at 6 o'clock
To go help with the farming stuff...
You always say life out in the city...
Is different out in this farm land that we have...
Planting rice and other vegetables..
To make money out in this fruitful land...
You said we had to know the hardship of the primitive kind of life
You once passed...
And were lucky not to experience
and we should have to learn how to live with that...

Lola you remember once I always sneak out
Every afternoon..because you always give us
a little nap...
You always sleep with us with your guava stick above your head...
All we want is to go out and play...
Sneak out and make fun all day...
And then when we go back in
I know your always in the gate...
holding on to your guava stick...
Giving us the reward for all that we made...
You always say..line up folks..
This is what you get...
This little stick can give you regret...

I also remember when one summer
With my other two cousins..
We had gone for a swim....
early morning...
We never thought what time is it...
Just having fun in the beach...
When you all thought we were dead...
Coz we never thought coming back
We just lost our track...
Wandering out in such a lovely place you can ever see...
Co'z noon time comes we didn't came back...
You said how Lolo had pictured out a coffin for three
Coz you thought were out in the centre of the sea..
Drowned and dead you see....
So again another word for a stubborn girl like me...

We always wonder what kind of a Lola are you..
Ever since we really can't remember
A gift coming from you...
Even for Birthdays or Christmas
Your really just snifty-nifty grandma we had...
When we ask you for a penny...
You always gives us a centimo...
What can we buy for a centimo in this time...
Not even for candy in a sari sari store across the road...
We always just laugh telling a joke
Of how we're having a grumpy little grandma like you...

We're so happy when you open a little store beside the house..
We don't need a centimo to ask from you...
But to get some candy in the store when you're not around...
We really just a naughty little grandchildren...you know...
and we just laugh...
Try not to make a noise when you're around...
in the store you guard...
If you did see us..you chase us..and we run hard
and hide under the bed not to meet and greet
your little guava stick...

I also remember how you were worried
when I nearly cut my right hand thumb...
When I cut a wood for dinner in an afternoon..
Just try to impress you...
That I now know how to cook...
You try to put every herbs just to make my wound to heal...
You know the scar is still here...in my thumb
That once I feel numb...
because I thought I would loss my little thumb...

I also remember you always do the carpentry...
Your good at it you know...trying to push the nails with a hammer
Climb out the roof try to fixed and replaced the old made nipa roof
Even in your fragile hands cause of old
but still you can do the damn man work...
Even Lolo just don't care..he just go out and play mahjong..
In crossing with his companions all day and everyday..
He's just trying to make a pong....
You always tell me to fetch him every afternoon...when six strikes...

To tell that it's night..because were still using a candle light...
When the dark comes at night....
Every summer

After my graduation in highschool..
I didn't come there anymore..in the little paradise I know...
For I know I have to go for College...you know...
You just go to the City everytime...
Just to visit us if you have time...

But I remember last year the last summer I had with you...
I have known you even more..
You're not the grumpy little grandma that I used to know...
When I was a little girl you know...
You told me... about your history...
Your life you once had...
How you meet lolo in a dance in the 1940's
How you survived the war...and all that stuff...
You give me advise in life not to go through
the life once you have had...
Life can be experienced once
So live it up...and make a right decisions at once...
For your future hold for success and regrets will screw you
up if you mess...

You also said the last time we've seen each other..
in the airport before I departed..
To take the challenge out in the Country Ireland...
You said all will be alright...
Hope I'll come back before your time comes...
I told you a joke...you'll live ten years more...
Lola you know...But we cried...
I never thought.. it would be the last time I'll see you alive...

I realised you're not the grumpy little grandma
we thought we know..
You just loved us..but you just don't know how to show...
The last time...I ask you why...everything about all those time
But you just smile...that is why...
At least I know the reason why...

We're also getting older you know....

Just you thought life flies go by...
For your time had passed by
It's just kind of crazy thinking all those years....
I won't cry a tear..for I know Lolo and you will meet again...
Up the horizons in the sky...
Just tell Lolo I miss him and I know I'll miss you too...
Im just glad to know you...

Lola I love you!

Dedicated to Nena Lapore

(Note)

Nipa-coconut leaves

lola-grandma

lolo-grandpa

Mary Joy Lumanog

Twilight (Haiku)

The ebb of the night
Cloak the hem, the crimson hues
Marks the end of day

Mary Joy Lumanog

Waiting In Vain

It seems like a thousand years
To see my life to bear a pear
It's so hard to comprehend
Trying hard not to depend
On things I use at hand
To make things to rise

Waiting seems just like a dream
Trying seems like no end
Suffer for there is no bound
Cry for tears is for last

To promise is a word to say
But waiting is hard to make it stay
Making it happen is just like a surmise
It end up just like for a cipher
A wind that can never grasp

Hoping is just like nothing
To wonder just to feel brighter
But never could it come
For waiting just it all are
Just like a thousand years
That had gone!

Mary Joy Lumanog

Wanted Feeling

Feeling where are you?
Your lost I can't feel you...
Callous feeling that replaced you
Turning my heart like a stone
Seems love had to mourn...

Feeling where are you?
I can't feel the pain..
Just numbness in my skin...
In this beatings I gain...

Hatred turns me into cold
You're gone in the desert alone...
You leave me here to face
This life full of maze...
Alone in this life of disgrace...

Feeling where are you...
Come back I'm begging you...
Pride is killing you...
Your just a lame inside you...
Blaming love that was deprived...
Despise life that was denied...

Feeling where are you?
What are you afraid to?

Mary Joy Lumanog

Wasted Life

Life in the past I have wasted..
Thinking how much I had took it for granted...

If I did what I did..what I did before..
Maybe now I'm not the one...
Begging the clock to go back...
Tears that won't last...
How much waste I've done in the past...

How can I swim the water of an uncertain abyss...
It seems like forever to reach...
To work out what was messed...
Regret consumes me..
It seems like hard steel that covers me...

What now? what now?
Can I still mend my present life...
It seems like its the benefit of the doubt...
God how much I would like to take off..
This regrets I feel...for today I want no more tears
Just to make my life full of cheers!

Mary Joy Lumanog

What A Failure

A failure
That's what I am

Born out of wedlock
Blame for shame and neglect
The world has it say
Not even just a word to point
Knowing you is not what its worth
Coz for them your just a failure

Begging for attention
Just for once no time for deception
For you is just worthlessness
For efforts is just a consequences

Mercy is not a word to save
For there's nothing to give
For failure is just what you become
For birth in this world is not your bound

Cruelty that the world has given
Not to give you the freedom of peace
Fairness is just a throw
Slap that in front of your face
For you are just a failure and disgrace

Hope is not your world
Madness is what you are
For they thought saving you
Is not worthwhile

What a failure is the word
Which is my world
From the day I was born
Till death I have to hold

Mary Joy Lumanog

Whims Of A Broken Heart

I've done everything to you
To love you more than I used to
But then you make me cry
It seems like I wanted to die

Why does my heart is so broken
The moonlight seems so blue
You made my heart torn in two
Trying hard to make it through
Just for a jerk that is you...

Its like an illusion in my dreams
Trying hard to make you stay
but then you go away
Why did you do this to me?
Is my love not enough to you?

My only desire is only for you
To accept me, to cherish all that we've been through..
Am I nothing to you?
I've been always true to you...
Everything I did just to love you
But then for you it is nothing...

Some says I am a martyr..
Like a saint doing everything..
Just to save this relationship..
Maybe I need the Pope to consecrate
The lovely shit that is me...
Just for this love that is not meant to be...

Mary Joy Lumanog

Why

Why life can be so unkind?
and yet we cannot unwind

Why life can be so unfair?
and yet we cannot define

Why we need to ask...
the destiny we are to have

Why ask on how to live?
through act we need to bear

Why we ask what we feel?
if the feelings are meant to feel

Do we always have to ask WHY?
where everything is still a QUESTION we need to FIND...

The answer that it is LIFE!

Mary Joy Lumanog

Why You?

I can't seem to imagine, it's a long time now...
Since then, I have known you...
But why it's been too long to let my feelings go...
I've been in love with you..
Not by what you are...on the way that the eyes
Has the pleasure...
The way a girl has its own attraction
For a guy I think for me has the perfection...

I'm not attracted to you..because you are handsome or cute..
I'm not attracted to you because you're intelligent...
I'm not attracted to you because of your beautiful smile...
I'm not attracted to you because you have the body of Adonis...
That can make girls melt..everytime you pass by...

It's not like that, I thought...
maybe it's just a lust not love...as it may seem...
But everytime I look at your eyes...
There something there that I can't confine
Like an abyss so deep, I can'tathom...
The way your eyes sees me...
Like a meaning I can't define...
In a dictionary I cannot find...

Why you? Why not others?
What's in you..that I should be longing?
Why you? Because my eyes sees no other...
I know EYES IS THE WINDOW OF EVERY SOUL..
What are you to me that your eyes I can only see...
I HOPE I HAVE THE ANSWER....

Mary Joy Lumanog

Wisdom (Haiku)

Wisdom is to be obtain
Through knowledge we should have to gain
For clever judgement and skill

Mary Joy Lumanog

Words Of Creation

A word of creation
is an expression...
A simple gesture...
An effort to endure...

To state
To initiate
To innovate
To persuade...

To visualize fantasy...
To define reality...
To inspire...
To rhyme...

It is all written...
In the word of creation

Mary Joy Lumanog