

Poetry Series

**Moore Hope**  
**- poems -**

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## Moore Hope()

College graduate who had hard times throughout life. Wrote poems as a way to cope with all the issues I faced. Most of the poems were thoughts in my head that just came to me and flowed. A lot of these poems were written up to ten years ago, and I just wanted to share them with others to let them know that even though times can be rough, there is sunlight at the end of the road, and life can turn out for the better eventually. Don't ever let anyone push you around! When you fall stand back up on your own two feet and walk. Walk away from those who are a bad influence on your life no matter how much they may mean to you. Learn to depend on yourself and not others, for many times those others go away. We really do have only a few true friends which we know will be there for us, but they are few and rare. Hold onto those gems in your life!

# A Soul Not Whole

Something is missing, my body and mind is not whole  
Feelings of incompleteness encase my empty soul.

I try to overcome tasks to prove to myself wrong  
However no matter how many accomplishments are achieved, I still feel I am not strong.

I am insecure in life, I feel as though I walk in different shoes  
Even though I am succeeding in life, I feel the game I am playing I lose.

Maybe it is depression, or maybe the sense of lack of love  
I turn to god and pray to the heavens to help me from up above  
I pray a prayer all the time for god to help me find my way  
To guide me in the right direction, and hopefully find happiness one day.

I feel entrapped in the darkness of a world where the path being followed never ends.  
The many paths I have taken I see light, yet darkness always descends.

I am trapped in the whirlwinds of a tornado a symbol of why I exist  
I run, I fight, and I try to hide from the strong winds to resist.

Fortunately the tornado never takes my life, somehow I am always spared  
Is this because I wear many masks to make my true feelings disappear?

I put a mask on almost everyday, and when I do I am strong  
People at my working place think that I am in touch with my life and could never do anything wrong.  
They see me as a leader, someone to help them in their need  
They rely on me for guidance and support; they rely on me to take the lead.

So I place on a mask of leader, someone who is strong and wise  
I help them with their problems, but I know I am in disguise

For you see my world is a living stage with me as the leading role  
However, even though the day is defeated, there still remains my empty soul.

Moore Hope

# Denial Of Dreams

Dreams are confusing what are they trying to say  
Are they subconscious thoughts in your head of wishes one day?

For if this true and they are your desires of thought  
Then many dreams that I have had, can never be sought.

I try not to think of them but yet in my head they are there  
The visions that linger, the excitement in my heart I do fear.

For the dreams that I've had are against my belief  
And to have such desires give me no signs of relief.

Are these feelings the truth or are they just all desires?  
Are they configurations of my mind of what true love will conspire?

I am afraid to act out on these dreams; I don't want to admit they are true  
I have to ignore them and keep on living my life as I do.

I must remain the person I have molded myself to be  
And not give into my true desires the dreams that are haunting me.

The parallel world of what I know deep inside my heart  
The division of love and the faith which I follow that is setting them apart.

So in reality I walk in the pretend shoes I have made  
Living life with many masks for the truth to barricade.

Moore Hope

# Fairytales Fantasies

Lost in this ever spinning world I don't know where to go  
I turn around hoping you are there but of you there is no show.

I look for you frantically, but always you are not there  
I desire for you to be close to me, but the type of closeness I want you fear.

I think we were meant to be with each other, a new life to have begun  
But I know you are afraid to admit that you are my sole mate that you are truly  
the one.

So what, I am not afraid of what other people think  
To me they are no ones in our lives, and our pursuit of happiness they will not  
sink.

I wish that you could visualize the love for us that I foresee  
To hold each other in one another's arms forever so close as close can be.

Oh how I wish that you would admit that we were meant to be one  
So that we could be close together at last, and happily ever after done.

Moore Hope

# For You My Friend

Memories of you face a concerned and frightening stare  
The paleness of your skin, the oxygen mask that you must wear

Tell me, is this going to be alright?  
Yes, It is right for you now, for every breath you take is a fight.

I watch you my friend for I know you are afraid  
You have fought for your life so long, every attempt has been made.

The regimen you had just did not seem to work  
The chemo intoxicated your body, but yet the disease still did lurk.

Let the machine breath for you, it will help you to rest  
For your body is weak now, it must not be put through a test.

That was the last time I saw you awake and I could see that you were quite  
scared  
I had to try appeasing your question, for the truth spoken not I dared.  
I knew you were not doing well; your immune system was worn down  
I donated my own blood to you, cells just to keep you around.

Your were a special friend in my life, you were true and not a fake  
You make me see my life in a different view, a view I might not take.

I know you knew that I was there at that last moment saying my good-bye.  
I had to leave before they pulled the plug, for I did not want anyone to see me  
cry.  
So I left and went to my car, and cried there all alone.  
Twenty something minutes is what I was told, before you finally went home.

I only hope that your brother was there to meet you with open arms  
A familiar face of someone you loved, to finally walk you out of life's harm.

I just want to let you know that I still think of you almost everyday  
You are the courage in my heart, that frightening stare in my mind that will  
never go away.

Moore Hope

# Forbidden Love

I am confused what more is there to say  
I have feelings for someone who cannot love me in that way.

The feelings that I have are hurting me inside  
My heart is bleeding slowly from the truth that I do hide.

I want her oh so badly, the warmth of her body next to mine  
To wrap my arms around her tight, for the rest of our life time.

But I know that these feelings I have are so very wrong.  
The religious background that we share is against this type of love, so strong.  
For the love that we do feel is against all of our God's will  
And to forsake our God's word is like we are going to kill  
We will kill our souls and forth send them to an everlasting doom  
Lost souls dancing wildly in the fire, wandering endlessly in loom.

So I dear not tell anyone of the secret that I hold  
I hide the truth from everyone for it will never be told.  
My mind screams out in anger, why do I have to feel this way  
Am I really confused in what I want in life, or am I really gay?

I have never had feelings for someone like this  
Is there something in my life I have missed?

I have always had friends that were out and proud to be gay  
I supported them, but I have never thought of myself in that way.

But then you came along, and all of my thoughts have changed  
It is hard for me to explain but I feel like this is our destiny arranged.  
Like we were meant to be together, it is a natural feeling in some way  
I always tell you that you are my girlfriend, but then I laugh it away.  
Do you think it is really a joke, even though I say it almost every day?  
You have to have an inkling for you said you are confused today.

I know that we were talking about someone else somebody we both knew  
But I responded in the conversation that that is how life is, and that I myself am  
confused too.

So did you comprehend the subtle hint to you in which I gave?  
Or maybe since you said nothing at all, that was your only save.

I know in my heart that you know the truth about how I feel for you  
But I think that you are denying the fact that perhaps you love me too.  
For like I said so many times, the love we would have is wrong.  
So we hide the truth from our loving God and in the spirit we stay strong.

Moore Hope

# Hide But Not Seek

I open my eyes, yet I see no light  
The door is shut closed - the room is air tight  
A sense of panic is beginning to emerge  
I run to the door and push it with great surge  
The door does not open, it is still closed  
I bang and I yell, but I am inside and nobody knows  
I am lost in the darkness that surrounds me so well  
It is the fate that I have chosen to live in this hell  
I feel a key on the ground so I pick it up quick  
I place the key in the knob and hear a click click  
The door is unlocked now all I have to do is come out  
Thoughts in my head start to flash, giving me doubt  
I cannot open the door for then if I did  
People would find out, that in the closet I hid.

Moore Hope

# Is It Meant To Be?

These feelings in my heart are killing me slowly inside  
For these feelings of truth for many years did I hide?

I tried to barricade them and lock them tight up in a cell  
I tried to live a normal life so that nobody would be able to tell

I would make excuses for my behavior and just say that it was for fun  
But in reality I meant several things I said to the person who is the one

The love I have for the person is hard for me to explain  
I just want to have a loving relationship with no hurt and no pain

I am not interest in the sex, but just the aspect of love  
Just caring for one another and fulfilling our dreams in the clouds above.

We would be so happy; I feel it in my heart.  
But yet there is still hesitancy, holding you back to do your part

I understand where you are coming from because I too am the same  
I don't want to disappoint my family and put them through some pain.

But what about the pain we feel, the desires that we want  
Shouldn't we just get on with life and disregard the endless taunt.  
For we are better than those who point and look and stare  
We have overcome so much in our lives to show that we do care.

We are so alike, an unexplainable connection I do feel  
Is the feeling true love, is this feeling real

I guess that if it is meant to be then one day it will come  
Our lives will be bound together our destiny as one.

Moore Hope

# Love Can Break Down Walls

I am lost in a room with people all around.  
I smile at them, nod my head, but do not make a sound.  
Even though there are people everywhere I still feel all alone  
I climb high up in the stands above searching for the one whom makes my heart  
moan.

I have a mission in life and a dream to pursue,  
The downfall of this action is that the other person never knew.  
We are close together as close as friends can be  
But I think I am in love, and I know that it is she.

She makes me happy and I really care for her, I truly do  
How did I know this, because my heart told me to

You see a long time ago, my heart was stabbed many times  
I did not fight back for I thought that the fault was all mine.

However eventually I realized that the love for me was all wrong,  
That the abuse I was taunted with was not a lovely dance song.

This verbal and mental abuse helped me to build up a wall.  
To hide myself from getting hurt I locked my heart up in a cold stall.  
Deep in the cavity chest it did beat  
But not for the love that was the cause of my defeat.

For many years this wall stood up so strong  
But then one day you came along.

Drop by drop, the bricks were let down  
And my ice cold heart began to melt and make a new sound.

I felt warming and desire, feelings I have never felt before.  
Butterflies fluttering in my stomach every time I saw you at the door.

There were even times that I could not say a word no matter how hard I tried  
For if I spoke what I really wanted to say to you, then I would have had to lied.

So I do not say a word, for I don't want to lose you as my friend.  
For if I ever did that then my life would definitely have no meaning to the end.

Moore Hope

# Love Hurts

Black and blue marks surround my eyes, so sunglasses I do wear  
Seven O'clock is close at hand, the time that I most fear.  
My husband will be home from work, so dinner I must set  
I hope the dinner is good enough or angry he will get.  
I go to the room and close the door and pretend to be asleep  
The dinner was not to his liking so with his fists he beats.  
What do you want I ask him, stop this I do plead!  
Yet he keeps on hitting me, beating me til I bleed.  
I wipe the blood from my mouth and in the mirror I do stare  
He realizes what he just did so he drinks a case of beer.  
After a while he comes back in and for forgiveness he does ask  
He lays me down, takes off my clothes, and does his manly task.  
Within minutes he passes out his body still on mine  
I close my eyes and pray to God that everything will be just fine.  
Carefully I do slither out of my so-called resting place  
I stare down at my husband as the drool runs down his face.  
With all my strength I stumble to the kitchen and grab a big sharp knife  
Then I go back in the bedroom and take my husband's life.  
I watch him very carefully as his breathing starts to cease  
Then I take the same big knife and kill myself with ease.

Moore Hope

# May The Bird Of Paradise Fly Up Your Nose

He flies in the air with his wings spread out wide  
In a circle he goes in a beautiful stride  
He screams out loud to show his pride  
Over the ocean he swoops missing the tides  
He drops down low and back up again  
Taking risks, for his life to defend  
Then he notices some cars over to the right  
He flies over quickly to put up a fight  
He swoops down fast and goes down far  
I step on the accelerator and drive fast in my car  
And splat that bird goes as he falls out of the sky  
One bird is dead but the others shall die!

Moore Hope

# My Love My Soulmate

For many years I lived in the dark

Waiting for that magic spark

The light that would show me what is meant to be

Who it is, that will fulfill my destiny

The day finally came and the door gently opened with a shove

With the warmth of the light flooding in, I knew I was in love

I tried to deny that these feelings I had could ever be true

Could I really be in love? Could I be in love with you? ?

I knew I was an actress, my life a masquerade

Many masks I did wear for the truth to barricade

For if I face reality and let my true feelings show

Then twenty two years wouldn't have pass before you'd ever know

But I choose a path in life to follow and the path I chose was wrong

Suffocated by the lies which created my life made, the years went by so long

A noose wrapped tight around my neck weighed down by a heavy chain

Struggling I walked my path, every step an inch of pain

And then one day I just gave up and fell down onto the ground

Darkness descended upon my body, so with my hands I felt around

My fingers stumbled upon a mask, a simple piece of wood

And when I placed the mask on my face, the world seemed as though it should

However when I took it off, the darkness once again faded in  
So I knew that I must wear the mask and let this surreal world from it take win  
Many years I wore these masks to help the days go by  
No feelings did I feel, my whole life was one big lie  
One day as I was carrying on, just as I always did  
Some news came from a whisper, words that were meant to be hid  
The words did something to me and my heart began to beat  
The numb feeling of my body began to radiate some steamy kind of heat.  
I did not understand what was happening; I only knew that something was wrong  
I had to get in touch with you; the connection of sadness I felt was so strong  
And so I took my final step on the wrong path I did make  
With my Bluetooth on, I heard your voice, and the heavy chain did break  
The path turned in a different direction and the mask I wore fell off  
Instead of darkness descending upon me, a bright light shone in and diminished the bitter scoff  
The doorway to the path flew open and in the entrance you stood  
My knight in shining armor to rescue me just like in fairy tales said you would  
But then I realized you were not a knight, but a woman just like me  
Both jilted by the ones we loved, left alone in sadness and misery  
Right away we hit it off and I knew it was meant to be  
You were the person in my dreams, the blonde one whose face I could never see

Every time I dreamt of you, I felt so warm and safe

In your arms you would hold me tight; I was a poor and lonely waif.

It turned out, though in the end, that we both needed each other very much

Our love blossomed into a beautiful garden with each sweet caress and gentle touch

You unlocked my door to the free world, a world not made by a path

Instead we walk hand in hand forward, the whole world to go together we hath.

Moore Hope

# No Tears Allowed

Do not shed a teardrop when I die, not a single tear  
Just keep memories of me in your heart, memories so dear  
Remember me as I was, the good times, not the bad  
For when my soul has left this earthly land, I want you to be happy, not be sad  
Do not consider my death as something bad, do not think of it in vain  
For when I die my life will be renewed, and I will no longer feel the pain  
I know that you will feel helpless, but there was nothing you could have done  
I fought the battle for many years, but the cancer finally won  
Know that I will be in a better place with our friends and family  
Who will meet me at the gates of heaven to cross me over safely  
Do not think of me as gone forever, for I will always be near  
Every time you think of me and call my name, in heaven I will hear  
I may not be able to answer back, but know deep down in your heart  
That I am watching over you always as your guardian angel part  
Remember that I loved you, and I know that you loved me  
And when it is your time to go to heaven, together once again we will be

Moore Hope

# Oh Papi My Daddy

I remember when I was just a little tyke  
I would try to sleep but my eyes would not shut tight.  
I would walk to you with arms up in the air  
You would pick me up and cuddle me near  
You would rock me gently as you sang a song  
About a black bird who would sing all night long  
Then you would sing about a monkey by the night of the moon  
And before you would finish I was asleep just as soon  
You would lay me back into my bed  
And tuck me in with a kiss on the head

I was daddy's little girl and I knew that I always would be  
You have been there for me through my life always.  
You helped me to raise your first grandson  
Since his dad walked out and left us with none  
You made sure that all of our needs were met  
And nothing in return did you expect.  
You never once said anything bad  
You took the days as that came and never got mad

You supported us as I went back to school  
For I left my college behind to get married to that fool  
But I went back to college and got my degree  
Which made you happy and proud of me

And when I had to go to work so early in the morn  
You would wake up early and take your grandson to school without even a scorn  
You never complained and you were always concerned and you were always  
there  
You would even call us if we did not check in and the night was coming near.

You loved your grandson and he loved you to  
I consider him yours and mom's fifth child for I did not raise him, it was you  
I tried to get my life back on track  
And finally did and never looked back  
The future to me was so bright and so clear  
But then one day I got a call and an ever changing scare

Mom had called and all I could make out was accident and dad

I drove to your house so quick to a sight that was sad

The paramedics where there pumping down on your chest  
For you had had a sudden cardiac arrest  
I watched in horror as they tried to save you  
I screamed at them for they did not know what to do  
They shocked you once and then shocked you again  
Finally your heart beat began to ascend.  
They took you to a hospital; but not the one that they should  
For the hospital they brought you to, did harm and no good.

At least in the emergency room you would open your eyes  
But when they brought you to the unit you were silent to our surprise  
You made no movement; you did no longer open you eyes  
And everything that the doctor would tell us turned out to be lies.

So now you lay there in the hospital bed  
You can open your eyes now, but no words are ever said.

I can see in your eyes that you are still there  
I recognize the look, the concern of the stare.

I try to talk to you as I would normally do  
I tell you about what is happening in my life and in your grandson's too.

I know you can hear me, for you sometimes turn your head  
It is as if you are listening to every word that I said.

I do not believe the doctors that you will never wake up  
I believe in my heart that in your body you are stuck

I think about you everyday  
I miss your hugs and the piano you would play.

I miss you daddy all the time  
I pray to God that you will be fine.  
Maybe he could perform a miracle and you would awake  
I would give up my soul for this miracle to take

For you are the one who made our family so strong  
But now that you are not here, everything has gone wrong.  
My brothers and sister no longer come each Sunday

They stay at their homes, they are pulling away  
I know that if you were still here they would come  
And our family would be together again as one.

So please God if you read this I ask and I pray  
For my daddy to get well and come back home to us today!

Moore Hope

# Remedy

As I sat on the ocean's shore  
I decided that I wanted to live no more  
Life was easy when I was young  
But as I grew older it was no fun  
I worked all day and worked all night  
And having fun was not in sight  
Problems in my world just seemed to grow  
And my mental instability began to show  
It started with a nervous twitch  
Then life became a painful itch  
Many times I tried to scratch it away  
But yet it dragged on day by day  
So now I sit here with razor in hand  
To kill myself is what I planned  
I'll put the razor up to my vein  
Praying that I will feel no pain  
Then I'll slide it up my wrist  
And for perfection, a little twist  
And when the blood shall start to flow  
A smile on my face will finally show

Moore Hope

# Safe In Heaven

A crashing sound in the dark of night  
I wake up suddenly shaking relentlessly in fright

Is it he who is breaking in?  
The man I married, the man that committed a sin

He has threatened to kill me with a gun he has bought  
I turned to the police to help me or so I thought  
Sometimes it takes a dead body is what they did say  
Well that body happened to be my baby that was taken away

I was four months along; I was filled with so much joy  
The next week I was to find out if you were a girl or a boy

I saw you on the ultrasound when you were only as big as a grain of rice  
Then I saw you again at three months waving to me so perfect and precise

I loved you so much; I would talk and sing to you all day  
But your father did not want you; he said he would take you away

He said he would smother you when you were asleep  
He would say it was SIDS and pleasure in your death he would reap

I knew I had to protect you but the judge did not agree  
There was no proof that he said anything because he only said it to me

I was so scared I did not know what to do  
I tried to tape his threats to me so that my horror would be thru

But he saw the camera on the table when he came to see our son  
He took the camera and the tape so my evidence was none

He was so infuriated that he grabbed me by the neck  
He pushed me up against the wall and choked me half to death

If not for our three year old son who was kicking and pushing you away  
I probably would have been dead and not be here today

Our son screamed out to you that you were a very very bad man

And with a smile on your face you walked out the door and said sleep if you can

For you said you had a gun and planned on killing me  
Maybe tonight, maybe tomorrow, I would have to wait and see

So that night when I heard the crash I thought it was him coming to kill me  
Shaking frantically I grabbed a bat in order to protect me

I would not let him kill us; I would put up a good fight  
So quietly I crept into the hallway and flipped the switch to light

The bat held up above my head I was ready to take a swing  
But in the end there was no one there the crash was a falling light fixing.

The next day I felt very sick, I knew that something wasn't right  
But I convinced myself that it was nothing just lack of sleep from last night

I called the doctor for an appointment because I felt so ill  
But when the doctor looked at the ultrasound you laid there oh so still

He quickly turned the screen away and sent me to a room  
There he told me that your heart had stopped; that you died within my womb

Before they took you out of me I asked to see you on the ultrasound just one  
more time  
I was in shock, you couldn't be dead, I wanted to prove that you were fine

The doctor granted me my wish and performed the ultrasound  
I saw you there in my womb you were perfect until the doctor pointed out that  
your heart did no longer pound.

I tried to wake you up I poked, I shook, I wiggled just to see you move  
But you lay there in the womb so still death itself did prove

I grieved for many months after they took your body out of mine  
I did not want to live anymore; if he killed me it would be just fine

But then I gained my sanity and I began to understand  
That God had to take you away before your father could carry out his plan

I still grieve for you my little one for now you would be seven  
I never found out if you were a boy or girl, but I know you are my child safe with

God in heaven.

Moore Hope

# Sea Of Life

My mind is adrift a boat lost in the sea  
With so much water around yet I am still thirsty

I see fins in the water just waiting for me to fall  
To devour my soul, my body and all

I hold on tight fighting day after day  
Yet hallucinations of my destiny are very dim and very grey

I think back on my life and wonder if it is worth all this fighting for  
I have been through so much pain, I am afraid for what's in store

I curl up in a ball and gently I rock  
The boat sways back and forth, floating, it never stops

When I finally get the courage to open my eyes  
I am blinded by a bright light it is the end of my life burning in the sunrise.

Moore Hope

# Sometimes Death Is Better

As I sit here alone at night  
I think about giving up on my fight  
I was used once so why not again  
All I ask for is for all this pain to end.  
I don't like to be forced into things I don't want  
But when I say no, there is always some kind of taunt.  
A forced ride in the car or a push on the bed  
Makes me wish more and more that I could be dead.  
Friendship is not good enough, it has to be love  
With those words said, the stand beneath me is given a shove.  
With a noose around my neck, I hang in the air  
Gasping for breath for death is near.  
Only half of the time someone will come and cut the rope  
The rest of the time I am left there to choke.  
I am forced to make decisions based on my life  
But if I say what I really feel, to my throat will be a knife.  
So of course I lie to appease his command  
But some uncurable disease on me is what I demand.  
I feel that my presence in life is a mistake  
That God has given me some kind of horrible fate.  
The future I look forward to is very dim  
The darkness of my world has prevented me to win.  
I don't exactly want to kill myself, I just want to disappear  
To change my identity forever and to move elsewhere.  
But if I can't do that I'll always have a thought in my head  
That sometimes death is better, I should want to be dead.

Moore Hope

# Stone Cold

Quiet whispers of desperate cries fill within my head  
Life no longer matters to me, the soul within is dead.  
I tried the best to live the life you wanted me to lead  
But instead of praise you gave me hell, and for this my heart did bleed.  
Drop by drop the blood did drip until the heart turned cold  
Anger and depression soon filled the empty mold.  
Unfortunately life goes on and so must I it is said.  
But love from my heart can never be found, my love to you is dead.

Moore Hope

# The Dark Walk

Walking through a park at night I hear a sudden sound  
Footsteps following close behind stomping on the ground.  
Trying not to be suspicious I walk a faster pace  
The footsteps begin to follow mine as if it were a race.  
Nervous I begin to run but cannot go very fast  
The sound behind is getting close this game will never last.  
Someone jumps onto my back and together we both fall  
I scream out loud but no ones there to hear my helpless call.  
He covers my mouth with his hand and drags me to a bush  
His body lying on top of mine forcefully he does push.  
What did I do to deserve this, why me I do ask.  
What is going to happen to me after this brutal task?  
When he is done he pulls a knife from underneath his leg  
I cry, I plead, I try to scream, for my life I do beg.  
The knife strikes once, and then again as if there is no end  
My body grows numb with feeling, death is what I comprehend.  
I try to think of pleasant thoughts, thoughts that are from the heart  
But the I feel a sudden pain, and everything goes dark.

Moore Hope

# The Game Of Life

Why should I live when my world has fallen apart?  
Why should I let time heal my broken heart?  
I am told that I am hated, that there is no love for me  
Why should I live, What use in the world will I be?  
My family is torn apart and hatred has taken its place.  
I think it is time for me to look death into it's face.  
Where else could I go to seek the help I need?  
I don't know who to turn to to talk me out of this deed.  
I hate the arguing, the violence, the sadness that is brought.  
Love and affection is what I need, it is that which has to be sought.  
But I am confused, I don't know why my feelings have all but changed.  
For true love for me to another could never be arranged.  
I am neutral in feelings, I hate myself, I feel the need to die!  
I have to admit that no one will ever care, that I am only telling myself a lie.  
But I am a chicken, I must admit that I could never take my life.  
I could never have the guts to cut my wrists with a knife.  
Oh! How I wish I had the courage to put an end to all this pain.  
To finally throw in the dice in this life, this unsolvable game.

Moore Hope

# The Secret Love

It is hard for me to speak the words and tell you how I feel  
I am not sure how you would react to the truth that I would reveal.  
So many times I tried to speak but instead no words I said  
I'd hide my feelings of true desires deep inside my head.

I don't know why but I am like a shy little child when I am close to you  
My stomach flutters, my heart beats hard, and I don't know what to do.  
But yet when I am writing, I can say most everything  
How I wanted to hold your hand in mine and be so comforting.

I know that one time when we walked my hand had started to stray  
For some reason it felt natural to me, but yet I pulled it away.  
I was afraid how you would react, would you run away from me?  
For I know that you say you are not that type of girl, but the truth is hard to see.

Our religion has taught us that relationships can only be between a woman and a man  
But what ever happened to true love, it is hard for me to understand.  
One would think that if you love then that is all you need  
True love shared between two people the planting of life's seed.  
A seed that is rooted in the ground that will grow to be a tree so strong  
But yet according to our religion that strong tree would be wrong.  
The tree would grow out of unsacred grounds and evil will then sprout  
The fruit it bears will be poisonous and to eat it would kill you with out a doubt.

So I do not tell you about the feelings that I have for you  
I do not say that I am in love and I know this love is true  
Oh how I want to hold you close, your body next to mine  
My arms wrapped all around you tight, making up for the lost time.  
I would tell you that I love you and that I want you to be with me  
I want us to be rooted together as one and take a chance on our destiny.

But as for now I only hope that one day I will have the courage to say  
The words that I have kept in my heart so secret, the truth that I locked away.

Moore Hope

# The Wrong Path

I love him so much but he does not seem to care  
It is not me he wants, it is her he wants to be near

I was once his wife, I gave him his only son  
But he left us one cold fall night to pursue the other one.

He gave no second chances to save his family  
He said he needed time to think but instead move in did she.  
The bed went cold for just one night and then she took my place  
I was still playing his silly game by giving him his space

I trusted my dear husband, I trusted him with all my heart  
I never could imagine that after seven years he would rip my heart apart.

Why he keeps on following the wrong path I guess I'll never know  
Maybe it is the way for the guilt he feels which he refuses to show.

It is hard for me to accept that this woman is trying to take my place  
I was pregnant with his second child but death looked in its face.  
Maybe it was best for the child that I miscarried that I lost  
A father that does not love it, is not worth all the cost.

No remorse did he show while I was all in pain  
Instead his mind was all on her, making him insane.  
He said I did not need him, that she needed him much more  
And with me passing out on the couch he walked out of the door.

I did nothing wrong to him, he was my whole life  
But all he ever did was in my back stick a knife

He is so mean when he is with her, and when he's not he's sane  
He says that he does not love me and calls me horrible names

A few months ago we were happy we were going to buy a house  
Now all the dreams we ever shared have all but been doused

He says he wants to come back home but still needs time to think  
But his words and actions always change when the eye does blink.

He does not see we are suffering, he turns his back on us  
He thinks only of himself and the woman that he lusts  
He said she would be unhappy, that he cannot do her the same  
But she knew that he was a married man and still played her evil game

How did he think we felt, we were the ones who were left  
He walked out of that door twice leaving us upset

Sure he came back to visit us and spend a little time  
With the little boy he left behind, the son that is his and mine.

I don't know if the man I loved will ever come back home  
For now it is just my son and I and we are all alone.

Moore Hope

# Voices

The voices in my head are telling me what to do  
The subconscious desires of want, the realities are true.  
So then why don't I follow, why don't I give in?  
Why don't I just follow my heart and commit the wrongly sin?  
No, I know I must be strong and the feelings I must fight  
It's hard when you know what you truly want but you hold your mouth shut  
tight.  
The heart beats hard, a pounding drum, the veins in my head do throb  
So hard the beats that when I sit with my head down it does bob.  
Back and forth I sit and rock till the feelings do subside  
I think of different things which make these feelings in my life collide.  
Thoughts turn to my religion to the beliefs that I hold dear  
The pathway to the gates of heaven and not the hell I fear.  
I tell these voices to be quiet I hide them in my mind  
So deep into the unconscious space where nobody will find.  
But in my heart I'll always know these voices are still there  
The truthfulness for the one I desire, for the one that I really do care.

Moore Hope

# What About Life

Many times we take life for granted,  
We don't appreciate the little things we have,  
We have a tendency to desire those things we cannot get  
We are jealous of those who have these things we want  
But what about life  
There are people out there who are dying  
Here we are wanting material goods  
There they are wanting another day to live  
We don't realize how precious life is until it is threatened to be taken away from  
us  
We don't realize how lucky and blessed we are to breathe on our own  
We suffocate ourselves with our own selfishness  
We do not realize that our life is the greatest thing we have  
We should thank god every time we take a breath

Moore Hope

# Which Way To Go?

The path we choose to follow in life sometimes is not the path we chose,  
Sometimes we take a path because we know that our family will approve,  
Sometimes we take a certain path to get back at our families,  
No matter what the path we chose,  
We must always wonder what if?  
Feelings that I have repressed for quite a while are starting to overwhelm me once  
again,  
Is it fate or destiny?  
Or is it the fact that I chose not to take a certain path in life for fear of family  
pride.  
Maybe the feelings I have are just confusion,  
Maybe it is really love.  
The actions that I interpret to be purpose could all but be friendly,  
But then again, maybe this person has repressed feelings also.  
We have so much in common  
But could it ever work?  
I pray at night for God to guide me in the right direction,  
Even though I know that the direction I am longing for is against the lord  
I read articles on this saying that it is normal to have these types of feelings,  
But the question is so do you act or do you stay quiet?  
What if the actions are not what I interpreted?  
What if they are too afraid to accept my proposition?  
Then a good friendship would turn bad, and I would be shunned.  
So I guess the path that I chose this time is not the path that is desired.  
It is the path that I know is best for all.  
If I do not say anything, then life carries on as usual.  
Maybe perhaps fate will finally step up and help me out,  
I seriously doubt it!

Moore Hope

# Why Fight Lonely

I feel so alone tonight  
I want some arms around me to hold me tight  
Whisper words that everything is going to be alright  
I feel so alone tonight.

I miss the sense of feeling loved  
The dreams we shared in the clouds above  
Happiness soaring freely like a white dove  
I miss the sense of feeling loved.

I want the happiness that I once felt  
If there were tears in my eyes your heart did melt  
Problems were overcome, they were always dealt  
I want the happiness that I once felt.

I need someone to hold me tight  
Arms to wrap around me all through the night  
To show me happiness is in my sight  
But I know this will never happen, so why should I even fight.

Moore Hope

# Wishes On A Star

As I looked up into the dark moonlit night  
A twinkling little light caught a glimpse in my sight

Is this the star I have been waiting for year after year?  
Is it the star that will take away my sadness, anger, and wasted tears?

So I made the same wish I prayed for day after day  
And I wondered if my wish will come true with this particular star far away.

I constantly wish for the same thing, companionship and love  
Hoping that the star will do its magic and send a white knight from above

Sometimes life is very hard and I feel so alone  
Even though I have my family close to me and am with me in my home.

I guess I just want to know what true love really is  
For my belief in true love was shattered many years ago in pieces.

I tried hard to put the pieces of the puzzle back together in my life  
But instead of a beautiful picture, I built a wall up full of fife.

I guess in one way it is my fault that my wishes never came true  
Perhaps I am wishing for something that no one has the ability to do.

I do not consider myself a bad person, actually people say I am rather fun  
But I know that I place on a mask at work in order to make the day go fast and  
my job get done.

I have a tendency to try to hide from the truth for I want no one to know  
I don't want my true feelings of sadness and loneliness to ever really show.

I just wish something magical will finally happen with this wish I made on this  
particular star  
But I know in my deep in my heart that the wish will never be answered, for the  
stars as well as my dreams are out of reach and are way too far.

Moore Hope

# Zoroastrianism

I do not know how I can explain to you the way I really feel  
I am afraid the truth would push you away that it would not appeal  
I almost gave you my pseudo name so that you could read my writing  
My heart was saying yes but my brain just kept on fighting

I know if you read my poetry then it would all come clear  
The feelings that I have for you that are hidden in my heart so dear  
But what if you are offended by these emotions that I feel  
I promise I have never felt this way about anybody before that is how I know it is real.

So many opportunities in my life easily flowed my way  
But I did not act upon them instead I strayed away  
I knew that I was not that way I knew what I wanted to be  
I wanted to have a family with a husband, kids and me.

So I pursued the life that I wanted and got the husband and the kid  
But the relationship turned abusive and left me that he did  
I was left a single mother with only a roof over my head  
It was then that my heart stopped feeling any kind of love and love from me was dead.

I decided that I would be alone I could trust no one but me  
I got back up onto my feet and finished my degree  
I became the person I was told that I would never be  
An intelligent independent woman with a career making her own money.

But the first time at work I saw you I knew we were destined to be  
Some magical force of nature inside set my emotions free.  
I have never felt this way about a person the emotions are so strong  
But my religion tells me that the relationship I want is a sin and very wrong.

I knew that from the beginning like I said before I am not that way  
But I can not explain these feelings for you that are growing stronger with every day  
I only want to care for you to love you the way you should be  
I want you to be happy, every need for you met by me

So I question myself then am I really gay

For I am in love with a woman but yet I do not say  
I write it down instead hoping one day I will show  
The poems that poured out from my soul the truth that she should know

Again my brain is saying no that it is a big mistake  
For if I tell her the truth then our friendship I will forsake  
I do not know what to do, I am confused and it is driving me insane  
The longing that I feel in my heart the desire that causes pain.

I want so bad to tell you, but I cannot speak the words  
Whenever I talk to you in person, I make no sense and sound absolutely absurd  
That is because I am nervous there are many times I have to hold my actions  
back  
For I find myself reaching for your hand to hold in mind giving me a heart attack

I withdraw my actions quick and do some other tasks  
Things that take away the thoughts I have I put on many masks  
I cover up from the truth that I know deep inside my heart  
The religious beliefs that I have which is keeping us apart.

I only feel this way for you and not for anyone else  
So what does that mean I do not know the answer for myself  
I feel if I can not have you then I will definitely stay alone  
No one can ever do what you did and revive my heart of stone

You made the heart beat again so strong that the encasing stone gave way  
Piece by piece the cement fell down until it was gone one day  
I try my best to give you hints of how I feel for you  
I even text you my pseudo name secretly hoping that you would be able to  
encode the message thru

Yes I finally broke down, but in a way I do not believe you can figure out  
I used the pseudo name in a sentence for Moore Hope and not for any doubt  
But time will only tell if you can figure this clue that I did give  
For now I wait for my destiny if I stay alone or with you I live.

Moore Hope