

Poetry Series

**Myrtle Glo Oliquino**  
**- poems -**

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# Myrtle Glo Oliquino(09-24-1985)

# An Old Story

His laughter sweetly echoed in my ears  
My eyes bled in silence with stinging tears  
The hollow of my loneliness craved for him  
Yet he smiles back at me on a whim.

His voice reminded me of peaceful nights  
When visions of him fill my sight  
Gasping for breath as my heart sighs  
Realizing that we've shared nothing but lies.

He holds me tight when I hold him still  
Doesn't realize how my happiness he does fulfill  
Painfully missing him so much when I let him be  
Bitterly swallowing the fact that we could never be.

Myrtle Glo Oliquino

# At Night

At night I switch the lights off and weep  
Thinking of the sad memories planted in me deep  
The darkness hugs me softly as I cling  
To the memories that only dreams can now bring.

At night I remove all the masks I wear  
Showing the vulnerable me of which no one is aware;  
The night mourns with me as it gently listens  
To the piercing pain I feel as my teardrops glisten.

At night I run to the sweet embrace of my pillows  
That seem to understand my heart that feels so hollow  
They wipe away the tears that seem to endlessly flow  
And nestles me back when I just won't let go.

At night I let go of the pain I try to hide inside  
As I let the moonlight wash over me and let my fears subside  
Allowing the evening breeze to touch my tear-streaked face,  
Soon the worries of the day will then be erased.

Myrtle Glo Oliquino

# Counting

How many teardrops do I have to cry  
To realize that your love has gone dry?  
How many heartaches can my heart endure  
To accept that your goodbye is for sure?

How many nights will I stay awake  
Till I recognize that my hopes are fake?  
How many lonely mornings do I have to face  
Till I accept our love has been erased?

How much more time do I need to spend  
To finally accept this is the end?  
How many more days do I have to live  
Before I can teach my heart to let you leave?

How much more pain do I have to take  
As I lie at night listening to my heart break?  
How many wasted days of longing has to pass by  
Before I'll ever learn to say goodbye?

Myrtle Glo Oliquino

# Friends, Nothing Else

Each day I walk with a heavy heart  
Wishing I never have to play this part  
A scene I chose to be submerged in  
Knowing that in this I could never win.

I watch you live your life in glee  
You're having the best of both worlds, I see  
Confusing me whether to smile or ache  
Making it look easy for me, for your sake.

I cry silently in vain as I hurt  
Yet I endlessly fail to sweep you off my heart  
Trodding each milestone like an infinity  
I burn as I have to accept we'll never be.

But pain all flushes down the drain  
Even with the slightest time from you I gain  
And yet again in bitterness I try to embrace  
That in your heart, I'd never find my own place.

Myrtle Glo Oliquino

# I Slowly Die

Everytime I think of the things we've been through  
All our memories and our love that seemed so true  
I can't help myself so I just break down and cry  
And yes, inside my heart I slowly die.

Everytime I close my eyes and a vision of you I find  
Pain tramples my heart and brings chaos in my mind  
Inside my head i keep on questioning why  
But I find no answer and i slowly die.

Everytime I find myself dreaming all alone  
I still hurt when I realize that now you are gone  
Yes, the piercing pain's still there when you had to say goodbye  
And still, when I think of it I slowly die.

Everytime I dream of you, when I wake up I find tears  
I still can't accept that you're gone after all those years  
Though I want to hear you speak, what I hear is my sigh  
And still I feel my heart bleeding, and I slowly die.

Myrtle Glo Oliquino

# Intoxicated

It's past midnight now and i am all alone  
Facing these perplexing notes I ought to absorb till dawn  
Trying to put them in my memory for grades' sake  
Though deep within I know these facts I can hardly take.

As i calculate the chemical combinations  
And struggle to figure out what happens with those equations,  
My mind whirls around, feeling so saturated  
Leaving my eyes feeling sore and my whole brain battered.

Sleep comes to me invitingly as i try to memorize  
These complicated solutions that i try to analyze  
I strive to open my heavy lids as i think of all my exams,  
My reports, laboratories, and quizzes which are all jammed.

Moments come when i really wanted to give up  
No matter how hard i try, I can't seem to reach the top  
I can't help asking God when I'm frustrated and in tears,  
'Why didn't I have a brain like that of my genius peers? '

So forcefully I drag myself to keep in pace  
Memorizing, calculating and analyzing to get an ace  
Trying to console myself, thru hard work soon I'll be fine  
I'll get over this heavy load soon and with a smile, no more I'll pine.

Myrtle Glo Oliquino

# Listen Closely

Listen closely to the quiet of the night  
Can't you hear the lonely sounds of broken hearts?  
Pay attention to all the hearts struggling to fight  
Can you hear the silent weeping as their lover departs?

Feel the mist of the evening breeze  
Can't you feel the traces of bitter tears?  
As the wind blows them away, be sensitive please  
Can't you feel the chill coming from their fears?

Take a look at the stars twinkling up above  
How many tear-streaked faces out there are looking  
Wishing and praying that someday soon they'd find love?  
Don't you just wonder how many hearts out there are breaking?

Listen closely I desperately beg you  
Tell me what to do just to make you see all the pain  
If you can't, then just take time to feel me near you  
Can't you feel my pain? Won't you ever love me again?

Myrtle Glo Oliquino

# Maybe

Maybe someone's out there who's thinking of me  
Wishing that somehow he would soon see me  
Maybe out there, somebody's longing to be with me  
Praying that soon, he could then be with me.

Maybe somewhere in the world, someone is waiting  
Wanting to be with me so bad that he's hurting  
Maybe somewhere in the midst of busy life,  
Someone's wishing that I could be his wife.

Maybe sometime in my life someone would come  
And tell me that in search for me, the world he roamed  
Maybe sometime in my life he would come  
And whisper to me gently that with me, he's finally home.

Maybe tonight someone's dreaming of me  
Hoping that when he wakes up, it's me he would see  
Maybe tonight, someone's deeply loving me  
Wanting nothing else but just to be loved by me.

Maybe somewhere, someone loves me so much  
He'd share his life with me and my whole life he'd touch  
Maybe somewhere, someone longs to hear me call  
Or maybe, yes, I realized, maybe there is none at all.

Myrtle Glo Oliquino

# My Beloved's A Musician

The maestro of each beat of my heart  
He makes it skip or double its usual pace  
He brings me music we be near or apart  
Sweet melody found me through him & here it stays.

He rocks my world and keeps me wide awake  
Making me live again & my blood flowing  
Though at times my heart, his mellow songs do break  
The rhythm of love he plays keeps on growing.

My beloved's a musician and he performs well  
Making me hum and sing right in tune with him  
Through his music, I found a place to dwell  
Bringing me a taste of happiness not only in a dream.

Myrtle Glo Oliquino

# Neglected

Remnants of your laughter washed away with my tears  
Against the shimmer of moonlight I pray for you  
Darkness not quite fading, slowly I'm dying  
But you don't realize.

Cold wind blowing against my skin  
Freezing the memory of your touch  
You held me, but your eyes, they never saw me,  
I know they never will.

Music you made lulled me to dream again  
Only to wake up nowhere, yet broken once more  
Oceans of bitterness knocking at my feet  
Ripping out what I have struggled to rebuild.

Drifting gracefully in your world, I sway  
Each teardropp glistening against my pale heart  
I reach out to you, with love, I couldn't breathe  
Following your footsteps still, knowing you'll never look back.

Myrtle Glo Oliquino

# Some Days

Some days I just want to curl up in bed and cry  
Losing you hurts so much that I sometimes wish I could just die  
Some days it's such a pain even just to get up from bed  
I sometimes wish I could just lie in there dead.

Some nights I just couldn't get myself to sleep  
No matter how hard I try my thoughts of you run really deep  
Try as I might to keep myself from reminiscing  
The fact still lies that you've been long missing.

Some moments I smile and laugh to keep the pain from showing  
Wishing I could just erase the fact that life has to keep on going  
Living in the past may seem like a sweet idea for me  
But the thought still lingers that perhaps we're never meant to be.

Myrtle Glo Oliquino

# Termination

A dilemma of a life to hinder or to spare  
Uncertain whether it is a blessing or a curse  
Unheard breathing pricking the conscience to agony  
Springs of scarlet to be flushed down to forgotten.

Angst and pain, unsure of what to feel within  
Teardrops of selfishness washing away the guilt  
Crushing up the growing fear just to lose it all  
Preferring to live alone than to let live.

Every tick of a clock depicting regeneration  
Growing limbs and that tiny beating heart  
A million times darker than a moonless night  
Swallowed whole by regrets for a sin yet to be done.

Risking to soak the soul in the ocean of perdition  
Than to accept that minute sleeping soul within  
Jaded with the stress of having to let it go  
A memory forever to sulk in the creases of the mind.

Myrtle Glo Oliquino

# The Cry Of The Lonely

Come snatch me away I plead  
I cry from the pit of emptiness;  
On phantom wounds I so bleed  
Hear, I'd trade my soul for happiness.

Alone, my void spirit wails,  
Reaching out to abandoned presence  
All torturous effort fails  
With no one this life has no essence.

Hush... my hollowness echoes  
Be still, I beg for your company  
Frozen within, no one knows,  
Please fire up my heart; be nigh me.

Endless pain is my sole friend  
Hugging me tight yet choking me hard  
I pray thee my sorrow end  
Love me true and fill my empty heart.

Myrtle Glo Oliquino

# The Last

Let me look at you in the eyes just for this day  
Let me hear every thought you have for today  
And as i slowly sink in to your mind,  
May I, the deepest emotions in you, find.

Let me watch every little thing that you do today  
The smile, the wrinkle in those eyes while you look my way  
Let me feel the joy of being with you once again  
And cherish each precious moment while we still can.

Let me hug you tightly one last time just for this day  
And feel my heart beat for you as we gently sway  
With the soft music that only our hearts can hear,  
Hold me tight so i could somehow forget all my fears.

Let me touch your face softly with my hands this way  
As i softly whisper in your ears how you make my day  
Watch me close my eyes as teardrops start to fall,  
And know that through these years, you are still my all.

Let me feel your hands along with mine lastly for today  
Let no one else distract us nor ever get in our way  
As i tell you gently how much you've always meant to me  
And break down as I whisper that we could never be.

Myrtle Glo Oliquino

# The Optimist

Love me or leave me I know I'll live  
The ache and pain I'm sure I'd outlive  
Tease me and please me, then break my heart  
Im stronger now for I have played this part.

Confuse me, blind me, I'd still smile in the end  
A broken heart I've had I know will always mend  
Use me then deny me if you please  
Surely I, you'll one day miss.

Crush me and touch me tender like you do  
If you go, I might still think of you  
But no way shall I forever be blue  
For at least I've loved and I'll find somebody too.

Hurt me then nestle me and abandon me if you must  
I'd still make sure your time with me's a blast  
One day sure I'd still outshine all these darker days  
When someday I'd find my own special place.

Myrtle Glo Oliquino

# Twice Today

Twice today I thought I saw your face  
My heart beat faster than its usual pace  
I looked a little closer to realize I'm wrong  
I wanted to cry but found out I'm now strong.

Twice today I thought I heard myself curse  
But I assured myself, my day could not get worse  
So I smiled and tried hard to forget  
That when it wasn't you I saw, I was kind of upset.

Twice today I took a peek at your picture  
And tried to weigh if my heart you could still injure  
I felt relieved after I've taken a look at you  
I'm confident, right now it doesn't make me blue.

Twice today I whispered a prayer quite so simple  
To keep you safe and bring you blessings ample  
For though you've broken my heart for so many times,  
I still love you somehow, I realize sometimes.

Myrtle Glo Oliquino

# Ultimatum

This shall be the last verse I'm going to write for you  
Of all the things I've sacrificed you've only appreciated a few  
The colors of your personality had totally changed its hue  
I guess no matter what, it's about time to bid adieu.

This shall be the last moment I'm going to sigh for what we had  
Whether we accept it or not, things just went out pretty bad  
For the better things we had, it's too late to wallow and be sad  
In the forgotten corners of my memory, 'ours' is what I'll add.

This shall be the last drops of my ink that for you I'll spend  
Like most things do, I just know this grieving has to end  
Although you promised me once that on you I can always depend,  
Well, perhaps, our relationship is one thing we can no longer amend.

This shall be the last point that myself I'm going to convince  
That I really have to move on and with that step a new life for me begins  
Because if everytime I think of us and I could only wince,  
It's time I make this the last & forget how much I've loved you ever since.

Myrtle Glo Oliquino

# Washout

Why is it that amidst this sea of nourishment  
I feel a bitter sting of rejection from you?  
Tiny pangs of heartache within my tiny growing heart  
Screams of the fact that you abhor the life I have.

I strongly feel your anger towards me heighten  
Each moment that I know I am growing stronger  
I swim in the ocean of your hatred and pain  
At night when you toss and turn crying in your bed.

Mommy, should you have to let me die within you?  
Won't you just let me hold on to your snuggling womb?  
Why do I feel horror being jabbed towards me  
When all I ever want is to feel your love?

I know you're ending my tiniest chance to live  
But do hear me out now for I'm begging you please  
Don't let me suffer from this mistake in your life  
Else I'd just have to pay you visits in your dreams.

Myrtle Glo Oliquino

# Water

Springs of laughter  
Showers of bliss  
Moments I'm after  
All that and this.

Rivers of warm hugs  
Lakes of comfort  
Uncertainty bugs  
But it rarely comes forth.

Sprinkles of pain  
Drops of misunderstanding  
Yet it's but a gain  
For no, we ain't ending.

Oceans of loving  
Quality time we enjoy  
Together we're growing  
Oh, you're such a joy.

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