Poetry Series

Nudershada Cabanes - poems -

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Nudershada Cabanes(October 20,1975)

3 Haikus On Sunbeam

I caught a sunbeam Piercing through the window pane Held it in my hand

In a stream of light It filled the corner with rays As sunbeam entered

The wall was dappled With flecks of silvery light In the early morn

A Beatiful Sunny Day

It's a beautiful sunny day The sun is shining brightly At this restive hour of the day The sky is clear, a deep azure With no clouds drifting to mar its beauty Some people are taking their siesta at this hour Others just chatting away to pass their time Music is softly playing in the other room The coconut leaves are restless As the breeze gently blow kisses At their long, slender, droopy, leafy body The smell of the earth is pungent in the air Diffuse by the heat of the sun and spread by the passing breeze Freshly laundered clothes are hanging to dry under the blazing sun The heat is blistering, drying and wilting the leaves Of the gumamela tree standing in the front yard of the house Tiny butterflies hover in the trees I watch the interplay of nature as I sit by the door It's a beautiful sunny day And the touch of the breeze feels soft as it whiff my face

A Chameleon

Your love is a lie a big fallacy That should not be taken seriously

You are a charming chameleon Your love is full of deception

Winning girls' hearts is your aim Collecting them is your game

A Dark Period Of History

A dark period of history Is remembered today Its lesson ever fresh And cannot be forgotten Like A deep wound That left an ugly scar on the skin That reminds of the pain Everytime it is seen A past that torn a nation apart The wounds will never heal As long as people remember the pain This nation cannot move on From that dark history It is chain to its past That was reigned in infamy

A Falling Star

Think of yourself As a star that shines But whose light will fade away one day While you are at your brightest Do all the best you can For one day you'll become A falling star And your light Will cease to shine

A Gift Of Time

The best gift that you gave me Was your precious time Time that created memories Time that became moments Time that left its trail In the corners of my mind

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A Gumamela Blossom

The Leaves look fresh As they hang in the trees Vibrantly alive After showering In the pouring rain Only the gumamela tree Is not happy A single flower snap From its branch In the cold rain A trail of red falling To the ground A gumamela blossom

A Mother's Love -2

A mother's love So gentle and sweet Like a soft caress Upon my cheek

So tender and soft It is never rough A blessing and commfort To a weary heart

A Mother's Love -3

A mother's love So full of grace In her loving touch And warm embrace

So strong and firm A pillar of strength That pulls me up When life is tough

My mother's love I can never forget Wherever I go As long as I live

Her love is a flame A light in my life That shaped who I am Guiding me aright

A Mother's Love-1

A mother's love So pure and true None can compare My whole life through

So great and lasting It never wane In good and bad times It stays the same

A Mother's Lullabye

In the hush of night Mother sings a lullabye For her little child Rocking him in her shoulder She puts him to sleep

Her soothing sweet voice Comfort to the sleeping child Like a warm sunshine Bathing him in its soft light In a cold and lonely night

A Passing Day

A day passes by in a steady pace Turning and returning in succession Alternately changing courses with the night Moving with time in the cycle of life Each day that passed by is gone Lost in the page of time Like falling leaves drifting in the autumn winds Never to be found again Yet each day that comes and goes leave a mark A trail in the memory of time That become part of life's story and history To be remembered as we travel on

A Passing Interlude

You were a song That my heart sang A song in time A tune of an age A melody of a season A passing interlude In the orchestra of my life A song that will be forgotten in time In the yellowing of memories with age

A Promise

We promised to hold Each other's hand As wwe journey together And to never let go I'm still holding on to yours Not knowing what the future holds But I have faith and hope In you and me, in us together That whatever happens Whatever fate befalls us We will hold each other's hand To the end of the line

A Rainy Night

The moon is hiding Her face veiled by thick, dark clouds On a rainy night Darkness wrapped the sky in black Bereft of stars and moonlight

A Rose Can Bloom In All Season

You were once a sun And I was a sunflower I go wherever you go It was your light I longed to see It was your radiance I wanted to basked in It was your warmth I yearned to feel I glowed and sparkled under your shadow But that was before I realized my worth I was never a sunflower I was a rose and will always be I ceased to be a sunflower When I found myself to be a rose I no longer need to follow you A rose can bloom in all season Even in the coldest snow

A Starless Night

The night has settled Darkness blanketed the sky No star is in sight Shadows moving silently Finding kinship with the night

A Summer Day

On a summer day when the sun is high You can see the kites flying in the sky

Bright colors soaring in the summer wind Released by little hands holding the strings

Kite runners waiting for kites to fall down To lay claim on fallen kites on the ground

When summer sky turns cerulean in may Little children fly kites to spend their day

Adversities In Life

Adversities in life Cannot pin you down Nor the hard blows Thrown your way You can always get up And fight back It is when you lose The will to live And not fight When you choose to surrender And yield to what life decrees That you have finally lost The battle with life

Be It For A Season Or A Lifetime

I wrapped your hands in mine When you gave it to me And held it to my heart We made a promise To never let go of each other As we walk on this road Be it for a season Or a lifetime to last There will be no goodbye

Be Still

Be still Let silence engulf you Let it take you to a place Where there is peace and quiet

Enjoy the solitude Feel the rhythmic beating of your heart Be conscious to the drawing of your breath Listen to the whispers of your spirit Life is moving in you

See yourself in silence Meet with your soul Converse deeply like old friends Gaze at your reflection In the mirror of your heart You will see the beauty Of who you are with clarity

Beauty Of Life

The beauty of life Can be seen in simple things In the most mundane Things that are ordinary We take for granted each day

Beauty Of The Mind

The uniqueness Of each individual Lies in the beauty Of their mind How they see things Interpret meanings Perceive the world around them How they interact with life All these differences makes Everyone unique Every mind sees differently A word, a symbol, a picture Can evoke different feelings In different people

Beside You

Beside You Is where I always want to be Either walking, standing, or sitting Eating, sleeping or watching anything I want to be beside all the way

Beside you I want to hear the lovely sounds Enthralling my ears And see the beauty of life unfolding before my eyes Beside You is the happiest place I will ever be

In all seasons of my life In all moments of my days I want to spend them all With you and beside you In all and every way

Birds Long To Be Free

Birds long to be free To fly and soar in the sky To flap their wings As they ride the wind To ascend to the heights of heaven Like a man that dreams of freedom To live freely without chain Birds long to be free To live among other birds in the trees Not in gilded cage with lock and key

Birds Sing Their Praises

Birds sing their praises To the Lord who gave them wings Everyday of their life They thank Him when they sing

Birds sing their praises To the Lord who gave them the trees To make it their home to nest For as long as they live

Birds sing their praises To the Lord who made them fly To see the world from a mountaintop When they soar above the sky

Birds sing their praises To the Lord who gave them beauty The plumage on their feathers The sweetness in their melody

Birds sing their praises In the morning and at night In the rising of the sun In the twinkling of the stars

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Borrowed Time

We live on borrowed time Doing everything we can With all the best that we can

A time to return what was borrowed will come Eventually life ceases, everything comes to a halt And we are like wilted leaves falling to the ground

Life like a wheel keeps turning in the revolution of time In the tree of life we are the leaves that life shed off With each coming and passing of seasons in the flow of time

Yet life gives us the chance to make use of the borrowed time To live our life to the fullest and shine our brightest To become what we should become and dare to be

Cacophony Of Sounds

The cacophony Of sounds floats and fills the air Heightened by darkness Voices rise in unison Singing hymns inside the camp

Chances We Let Go

We let go of many chances When opportunity comes Knocking at our doorstep Because of what we have heard From those who have been given The similar chance that we are given now Those who have gone through the path we are about to take on But have failed to succeed in their attempts Their failures become our gauge to measure The feasibility of such undertaking We base our judgements and decisions from their failures We let many chances slip from our hands By rejecting chances coming our way In so doing we never dare to stray from a common path Where most have walked and travelled on We prefer to stay on the same lanes Without trying to experience the things firsthand To know the difference Mediocrity becomes the easy path to take We remain a caterpilar wrap in our cocoon For the rest of our life Never daring to become a butterfly

Cloak In Poetry

Cloaked In poetry I am free to voice my thoughts I am free to write my opinions I am free to share my feelings And perceptions of the world around me Poetry gives me cover It shields me from the prying eyes It gives me space where I can be myself It gives me freedom to roam In the wilderness of my mind My thoughts are free to fly In the skies of my mind that is limitless My heart becomes an ocean Where feelings surge every now and then Cloak in poetry I am free

Come With Me

Come with me Let's share a drink We'll toast to one another To celebrate our meeting This is a boon from heaven A divine gift, a blessing Let me share a cup with you To acknowledge our friendship And to thank the divine For sending you to me

Dare To Stand Alone

Dare to stand alone To walk the solitary path To stay away from the crowd To be on your own

There is peace in solitude When you can gaze at the stars alone Or marvel at the radiance of the moon On a silent hour of the night

There is beauty in silence When all you hear are the silent whispers Of your own heartbeat As your mind wanders to dream

Drifters

We are drifters Wandering through In the ocean of life In an uncharted course With nothing to guide us Our future untold We're just living in hopes And dreams to give us wings We're drifting like birds in the wind

Droopy Leaves [Haiku]

The droopy leaves Took their bow Before the sunset
Eclipse

The moon and the sun Collided in an eclipse The world watched in awe As Celestial beings met For a brief moment in time

Evening Birds

Darkness cloak the trees Their shadows looming around Gloaming has arrived Evening birds are twittering Happily singing their song

Experience Has Been My Best Teacher

I could not retrace my steps There's no turning back for me I have to move forward with time What I was before is part of my history What I did was part of the lessons learned Experience has been my best teacher And my heart has been my truest guide The path I treaded and the road I chose to walk on Has been the best route, the best of what I can make out In my passage through this life I have come this far and still moving forward The past no longer haunt me For now they are only memories

Faces Of Loneliness

In a crowded bar room Sitting in a dark corner A lonely man drinks his whiskey Smoke swirled around him As he puff on the cigarette he's smoking The music was playing loudly But he was oblivious to the noise inside the bar He was lost in his own thoughts Drowning his misery In the glass of alcohol in his hands

In a deserted street A lone figure stood under the street lamp His frame casting a shadow behind the post In a lonely night like this When everyone is asleep in their homes He is outside spending the night outside With only the light and the stars for company

At home sitting in her bed A young girl cannot sleep The hour is ticking by as she tried to shut her eyes The night has a way of haunting her thoughts Loneliness creeps into her heart When night comes to shade her with its darkness

The faces of loneliness can be seen When the day is gone with the setting sun When the night appears cloak in blackness When one is alone in the deep hour of the night When memories haunt you with their ghost

Fear Is A Poison

Fear is a poison It numbs your senses and mind Clouds your reasoning Paralyzes your thinking As your heart race anxiously

Feelings And Emotions

Feelings, emotions Rage and stir relentlessly In the human heart

Fickle Weather

The sky looked gloomy As the fickle weather changed Grey, dark clouds gathered They covered and blocked the sun From shining its light today

Focus [senryu]

Tomorrow can wait Focus on the moment now Live your life today

Forces Of Nature

Man becomes a helpless creature When pitted against forces of nature

He stood no chance of winning When nature lash back at him

The forest fire, the heavy rains Are nature's finest instruments

Thypoons that could last for days Bring disaster to human race

Go With The Flow

Learn to dance To the beat of life's drum To keep your footing

Go with the flow Of life's swift current To stay afloat

God Is Faithful To His Promise

God is faithful to His promise He never failed to give His light In the million mornings we wake to In the countless sunrise we see

God is faithful to His promise His love never ceases to flow In the pouring rain that nurtures life In the falling night that gives us rest

God is faithful to His promise He made this world a beautiful place In the changing of the seasons In the blossoming of flowers

God is faithful to His Promise For everything He made and gave The beauty that surrounds us The gift of life we all enjoy

Goodbye To September Rains

Goodbye To September rains I had my days and my moments with you Today your magic spell ended We shall meet again next year Tomorrow October comes With a promise of new memory

I shall welcome her with open arms For she is the queen of all months I remember her most

I look forward to meet her From year to year She is my birth month

I shall be dancing in one of her days Celebrating the gift of life Of the many months in a year God chose her to deliver The bundle that was me Into this world of living To be initiated into humanity To live and feel and breath life In all its essence and wonders

Guns And Glory

The power of guns is terrifying With every shot it creates tremor With every sound from gunshots The human heart quivers with fear When the trigger is pulled It never misses a target Guns are for powerful people It gives them glory And a feeling of grandeur Everyone cows at the sight of a gun Yet gun is not the devil When used with responsibility Guns give protection and security They allay fear They keep a nation protected From external threats But when guns go to the wrong hands They can annihilate life With every fire shot A human life is taken away Another soul falls to the ground, lifeless Guns give glory when use for a noble cause But they become the devil's advocate In the hands of evil people That have no respect for human life

Health Is Wealth

People milling in the hospital lobby Each with their own concern Some are waiting outside the laboratory Others lining in the pharmacy

Health issues is everyone's concern When sickness strike it does not exempt Young or old, rich or poor alike Anyone can fall victim to a disease

When one's health is down you cannot do anything When sickness knocks, you fall into his hands Prevention is better than a cure they say When disease claim your life money gives no guarantee

What good is your money when your health is not good You can't enjoy the simple joys like eating your favorite food True is the saying that 'Health is wealth' When you are healthy you have the best of wealth

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Heaven's Melancholy

The night is gloomy Luna hides in the shadow Of the misty sky Heaven is melancholic Drowning the earth with her tears

Heaven's Touch

The noon day sun stand at its full height As it reach the zenith Its light brightly shining Illuminating all corners of the earth Everything looks bright under its glow The sky's cerulean shade deepens White clouds look more fluppy, cotton like As they roll and drift dreamily in the vast sky The trees' verdant leaves are glossy under the noon day sun The flowers's hues appear more alive and vibrant As they sway in the zephyr wind at midday Palm leaves dance, tickled by the caress by the soft breeze It's a beautiful day in summer When everything is alive and shining under the sun Life breaths the warmth of heaven's touch When all life feels alive in the cold earth

Hidden Longings

Perhaps it is our hidden longings That give birth to our dreams When we miss those Who are no longer present Our mind remembers every memory Replays every scenes We have collected and stored In our memory bank And when we sleep Those memories visit us In a dream And our longings are answered We feel happy and sometimes sad That stays even when we wake up

Hope [Senryu]

The future is bright It holds a lot of promise I am full of hope

Huwad Na Kalayaan

Huwad na kalayaan Ating tinatamasa Hindi tayo nakakalaya Sa ating nakaraan Na inukit ng tadhana Sa ating kasaysayan

I Am Not Without Hope

I am not without hope Hope is always with me Like a flowing stream It is ever springing in my heart Ever bubbling like a brook When life seems low like an ebbing tide And stark like a gathering dusk It help me to rise from the gutter I am in It help me to see life with optimism It help me to trust the future with faith And entrust my affairs to the hands of God

I Dipped My Pen In The Ink Bottle

I dipped my pen In the ink bottle And let it drip endlessly Into a page of paper Like a vein pulsing with life The words flowed From a stream of thoughts Like blood from an arterial wound My pen drips of blood from my heart It blotted the paper with tears That were unshed As the words painted my emotions Feelings that raged within me Came flooding, eager to be free I dipped my pen in the ink bottle Over and over again Till all the emotions have been drained From the sanctuary of my heart

I Know You By Heart

I know you by heart No matter how many lifetimes We have to go through In whatever guise you take I will know you I will feel you My soul recognises your soul We are entwine From the beginning of time

I Miss My Hometown

I miss my hometown The place of my birth The land of my fathers The cradle of my youth I miss its proud mountain That stands aloof In the heart of the mainland I miss its ocean teeming with sealife I miss its green sea That sparkle under the rays of the sun And its white sands beneath the shore The vast horizon that has no end I miss its ground Where my feet had run and trumpled on Its gentle breeze that blew my hair On hot summer days I miss the sound of the wind blowing When a storm is coming to our shore Oh how I miss those things If only I can come home

I Shall Look For You Among The Stars

I shall look for you among the stars In the night sky on a starry night Like Sirius you will be shining bright from above Twinkling in the distance for my eyes to see You'll be part of the constellation Your light shining brightly as ever I don't have to feel lonely Knowing you are always there To shine for me wherever you will be

I Try To Wind Back Time

I try to wind back time To bring back the past to now And let time stand still I want to undo the things I've done before To do better at those I was good at And to do best at those I was better But Alas! Time cannot be turned back from its motion I can only learn from past mistakes And try to do my best from now on

I Want To Know

Show me your scars Let me trace my fingers on them Let me feel its roughness beneath my touch I want to know if it still hurt If the pain still linger If the wounds have completely healed

I want to know if you can trust again If you are strong enough to take another risk If you are brave enough to take another chance at life If you are still the same person Despite having been wounded by life

If I Could Wind Back Time

If I could wind back time I would rewrite my story I would undo my mistakes And choose a different path But life cannot be rewinded Nor can it be replayed It can only be lived forward And learn from life's lesson That experiences taught me

In A World Of Dreams [string Of Tanka]

Images unfold As memories awaken In a world of dreams You see things you never saw See people you never met

Only in a dream That strange, bizarre things happen In a sleeping state The places, scenes and faces Come to life you can feel them

You see your love ones Who are on the other side Feel their love once more As they talk to you in dreams They make you happy in your sleep

And when you wake up You realized it's not real You were just dreaming Glipmses of another world That you cannot understand

In Life's Vast Garden

In life's vast garden We all have our season To bloom and to shine

We all have our time To live our dreams and fly Like the butterflies

Learn to be patient To wait for your own time For your life's season

Where you can blossom Like flowers in springtime As you live your life

In My Solitude

In my solitude I found many things I found myself I found the value of silence I found the importance of listening I found the significance of tuning in To the whispers of my heart To the longings of my soul To the silent voice of life in me

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In Reminiscence

Music is playing Serenading lonely night With its sweetest notes Streams of memories rush In reminiscence

In The Deep Of Night

In the deep of night With no sound to mar the stillness I lay awake with thoughts running in my head Thoughts of a wandering mind When the world is asleep I lay dreaming, imagining Thinking about anything and everything That my mind can conjure Silence offer me company As my thoughts fly away On wings of dreams into the deep of night

In The Deepest Part Of The Heart

In the deepest part of the heart Is an island, solitary Unreachable and untouched Where the deepest and profound feeling live Where the well of loneliness dwell

In The Garden Of Life

In the garden of life All things bloom And become beautiful In their own time At their own pace Learn to be patient To wait for your time Everything has its season Don't be in a hurry to bloom Take your time ro be riped So you can become beautiful In your own unique way

In The Revolution Of Time

The serene morning Inspires my mind To think with clarity To ponder on the questions That life raise for me to answer Why am I here? What is my purpose? What's in store for me at the morrow? Is there more to life than just existing? If this is the only life Why aren't we all live the same lives? Life is not a happenstance that time created Beyond this life there is more Waiting to be experienced, to be lived Another life, in another lifetime In the revolution of time

In The Sands Of Time [Senryu]

In the sands of time When everything have been lost Only love remains
Journey

Sail through life with care Paths of life are strewn with thorns It is not easy Take a map to chart your course As you journey on life's sea

Leaves Dancing In The Tree Tops

Their colors glisten Under the golden sunlight Varied shades of green Leaves dancing in the tree tops glowing in the afternoon

Leaves Of Trees

The sun's golden rays Baths the leaves of trees with light Their color glisten Shades of green, chartreuse, yellow Basking in the setting sun

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Let Love Be For Your Growth

Let love be for your growth As well as for your pruning Let it nurture and nourish your soul And refine your character Don't let love grow wild Like weeds that do not give blossoms But let love be for your taming So it would grow like a rose in a garden Though its thorns will prick your hands But its beauty is everlasting Let love make you into a beautiful person

Let Love Reign

Let love reign in your heart Let it be the crown to rule your life And guide your every step Let other feelings bow in humility Before her majesty For love is the greatest power Where great strength are drawn from

Let Your Dreams Fly

Let all of your dreams fly Give them wings to soar high

Push them with so much faith A bright future await

Success is sure to come When dreams rise with the sun

To fly on silver wings As you reach for your dreams

Life Is

Life is full of hope Life is full of possibilities Life is full of promise If you never stop dreaming If you persist with life If you never give up If you believe That life has a meaning That you have a purpose That God has something for you

Life Without Passion

When I think of summer I think of passion Like a warm summer Passion is ever burning In your heart It is a constant stirring That burns in your soul The fire that motivates you to act The fuel that flames your intention To live your life to the fullest To go for what you want To do your best in everything To fight for what you believe with much zeal Life live without passion is dull Pale and colorless with no radiance To make your life shine

Like A Circle Of A Ring

Let our relation be Like a circle of a ring With no break in the middle To ensure it last for all time Where there is no ending To what we have begun Let there be no goodbye Or farewell to our meeting Just an endless bond That would stretch toward eternity Where everything lives forever And will not end

Like A Rose

Like a rose Our love grew Beautifully with time Despite the thorns Along the way Even with the passing years It keeps blooming In the garden Of our hearts Tenaciously clinging In all seasons Of our life

Like The Wind

I am like the wind A passing entity A fleeting motion in space In the memory of time I am here when you see me When you don't see me I ceased to exist It is your remembering That gives me life That makes a reality Of who I am

Lotus Blossoms [3 Haiku]

Pink lotus blossoms Growing in muddy water A delightful sight

The lotus blossoms Floating in muddy water Remains pure, unstained

They sit in stillness As they stay above water Untouched by the mud

Love Can Pierce Your Heart

Love can pierce your heart So deep that you don't realize What happened Till you are lost in its maze Drowning in its ocean And drifting in its tide As the waves of love toss and turn Inside your heart And you are changed forever

Love Is

Love is the piercing of your heart The breaking of its walls The melting of the ego The shedding off of pride

Love is the soft whispers The silent echoes of your longings The gentle stirrings in your soul The flame that warms your heart

Love Is A Bridge

Love is a bridge That connects us From here to forever When we cross the bar From this life to next

Love Is Eternal

Love is eternal It is the source you came from A home you return to When you leave this trail When you have reached the end Of your life's journey In this valley of tears

Love Is The Answer

Love is the answer To most of the needs today That beset people From all walks of life, young, old We all need love to be whole

Love Keeps Flowing

Her heart is like a fecund land Where love is ever blooming In its vast garden In the aridity of life When hope seem to lose its spark Love keeps flowing From the oasis of her heart

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Love's Sweet Call

The sweet call of love Beckons the heart to follow its voice To yield to its soft whisperings To surrender to its gentle proddings

Masters And Slaves

We become masters And at times we become slaves To our own feelings

Memories

Memories gather like dust Fading slowly into dark recesses Blurring in the passing time Drifting hazily to oblivion Where everything melts away Forgetting seems easy With the locking of door to memory Time heals all wounds A day to remember shall come When the heart has mended When the heart has mended When the pain is gone When the tears have dried Like wilted leaves in the fall When new blossoms are blooming Revelling in the warmth of spring

Mind Becomes A Cage Of Fluttering Butterflies

Mind becomes a cage Of fluttering butterflies When thoughts that need To be expressed Are trappped and cannot flow out Beautiful thoughts so wanting To be heard Will be blown away Like dust in the wind Thoughts when unexpressed Remain locked and cannot fly Expression gives wings to thoughts And the mind becomes an unlimited sky Where thoughts are free to fly and soar high

Monsoon Rains In October

Thunder rumble in the distance Wind howl in a loud hissing voice The leaves are restless in the trees Rustling to the blow of the wind The sky is dark with gray clouds Obstructing the light of the sun Rain just pour suddenly in big drops Like hooves marching on the metal roofs The storm has come to visit again Breeding worry and fear in the hearts Rain water flood the streets that rise to knee level Some houses are like pools As dwellers wade in muddy water flowing from the street Trash floats in all direction That brings displeasure to the eyes Every year people have to endure nature's wrath When monsoon rains come in October It breaks the routine of life for a while And disrupts the normal flow of life

Morning Sun

Morning sun rising Clad in sparkling robe of gold Glowing in the sky Smiling with pride it shines bright Diamonds pale to its brilliance

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My Faith In You

I feel restless when you are out of my sight my love Like a sailboat tossing and drifting in the sea Lost without the lighthouse to guide its way Your presence is a beacon that helps me through the day

Your love is the anchor that keeps me grounded A force that holds me steady on my feet No gales nor tempest could ever shake my faith My faith in you my love is firm and will never break

Never Let Go Of Your Dreams

Don't let go of your dreams Norture them in your heart Nourish them with faith Hold fast to them like a life line One day all your dreams will come true Never let your dreams die Or wither in your heart Fan their embers to flames And keep them burning Till you have reached them One by one

Never Regret

Never regret the path you've taken Nor be disappointed by the turn of events You have live your life as you believe And you have done all the best you can

Life is a journey with no guarantee That the choice you have made was right But the important thing in life is To realize that it is never too late

You can always begin again Start from the scratch of yesterday And chart a new course to take on As you live your life today

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Nothing Last Forever

Nothing last forever The pain and the agony The difficulties of life Everything will pass away Just like the rain that came To wash the earth from its dirt And flooded the ground for days Now it is gone along with the dark clouds The sun is brightly shining today Drying the wetlands where the rain poured The sky is clear, a cerulean shade Leaves in the trees are dancing To the song of the breeze A contrast to the gloomy weather yesterday Nature can teach us many lessons on life On endurance, patience and fortitude The trees remain standing after the storm The birds sing their song after the heavy rain The sun rise and shine bright after a stormy night Every event and visicittudes of life Are just passing through Nothing stays permanent Nothing last forever

On A Starry Night

On a starry night When the moon is not around And the night is dark The sky becomes a haven For stars to twinkle and shine

Only My Heart Will Remember

I cast a long glance to the past Allowing my mind to look back at the images One by one they slowly drift away To sleep into the vaults of memory Before I close the door I see you there as if you never left But as I turn my glance to the present You have become a shadow A silhouette standing At the edge of my consciousness A day will come When my memories of you will vanish Into the dark corners of my mind Like twilight creeping into the darkness of night In the passage of years As time flies forward to infinity Only my heart will remember Every memory you left me

Our Strength Lies In Unity

Divided we become weak as a nation Our strength lies in unity as its people This land needs to heal from the wounds That the past has inflicted on its soul Let the past be buried to the ground But let its lesson be never forgotten Like the dead heroes whose lives we celebrate and memorialize It is time to put the pieces back together To make this country whole again From its fragmented past that tore it apart End the division forge a union Work for the love of country not for ones political party Foster unity among the citizen And make this nation great again

Pandemonium

We woke to a pandemonium As we read the newspapers And hear from the news The tragic state of the world Where people die a senseless death Everywhere there seems to be chaos Strife becomes the order of the day Evilness is rampant Criminals are free to roam the streets Innocents are killed, their life sacrificed An offering to appease the demons In the criminals's soul This world is beyond redemption The negative forces are too many to resist Only the perpetual light of love Can heal the world from its wounds And bring back serenity to its fold

Peace Of Mind

To have peace of mind Ignore all the distractions Focus on yourself Live your life in harmony With all the rest of the world

Peace Of Mind 2 [Tanka]

Peace of mind settles When you have thrown all away The clutters in life That tried to disturb your peace And hinder your happiness

Poetry, Art And Music

Poetry, art and music They seem to flow from sadness They spring from the deepest feeling They find a place in melancholy Where pain is painted as a masterpiece Where heartaches are expressed with piercing poignancy Where longings are sung From the bottomless pit of the heart

Politics Is A Dirty Game

Every game has its share of dirt There is manipulation and cheating Rules are not always followed Some rules are bent to suit some agenda And politics are among this game Politics is not exempted from these dirty tricks They give politics its flavor and color Saucy, spicy, hot and chilly flavors They give the media something to talk about in their news And the people would go haywire as their interests are rouse Tongues wag, secrets revealed Life becomes an open book for everyone to read That is how politics work It thrive on human frailties and follies Everywhere in the world the flavor and color of politics is ripe It makes the world spin in political orbit It takes a shrewed mind to see the dirty tricks in politics Not to fall for the wrong ideology and become a blind follower
Pray For The Dead But Pray More For The Living

Pray for the dead But pray more for the living The dead are gone They are now resting in peace It is we the living That needs the prayer most For we do not know what life brings Pray for the hearts to be kind Pray for everyone to be compassionate Pray for all of us to be tolerant Pray for our world to be safe Pray for our life to be good and fulfilling Pray for peace that we can all enjoy Pray for a better and brighter tomorrow Pray for our children to have better lives than we have Pray for the world to be united in one purpose Pray for the criminals to see the value of life Pray for the faithfuls to be firm in their belief Pray for the world leaders to be guided Pray for the sick people to be healed Pray for the the poor to have patience to endure Pray for the refugees seeking asylum in other place Pray for those under oppression Pray for those whose lives are a severe test Pray for all that matters in our life Pray that the world may see better days ahead Pray for guidance and enlightenment Pray for happiness to fill our hearts Pray for all sorrows to be wiped away Pray for a new morn where we are all free

Real Love

Real love allows you To grow into your fullness Allows you to be free And to have your own space But never loses sight of you It gently prods you to fly Till you can spread your wings And fly on your own It is not scared of letting go Cos real love is trusting fully That you will come back To where you always belong

Receding Daylight

Receding daylight Signifies the coming end The termination Of the day as the sun set When night take its turn to fall

September

My dear September You are here again Your joyous spirit is felt In the festive mood you bring Your presence preludes Christmas A season of love and giving Today I hear Christmas songs playing A reminder of the fleeting nature of time Everytime you walk in I feel nostalgic As every passing day brings nearer To the end of the year Yet I welcome your coming Cos you're just a month away from october Soon I will be seeing Christmas lights in the streets And Christmas trees standing in the halls of offices My dear September I only wish That September rains wouldn't flood our place Like you did for many years

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September Morn

Bright September morn Mercurial weather smiled The sky a mirror Reflecting the sun's brilliance It's light piercing the thin clouds

Silence

Silence can be lovely When you let yourself tune in To everything that is going on Around you and inside you

Silver Lining

I did not see a silver lining When I look at the sky this morning

The sun hid his cheerful, happy face In dark clouds that were drifting in space

Rain poured from the gathering black clouds Flooded the street that leads to our house

When sky turns gray and the weather rainy My heart sinks and wish for a sunny day

Silver Thread

Dark ominous cloud Looms above, veiling the sky Only a sliver Of sunshine breaks through their wall Silver thread among the black

Sleep Is What You Need

Sleep is a cure to some problems Sometimes it also cures ailments It envigorates the body And refreshes the mind When you feel tired get some sleep When you're under stress go to sleep When your mind is exhausted you cannot think straight A good sleep is what you need Sleep gives rest to your mind and body When your heart is weary sleep is a therapy Thus never ignore sleep when it comes Leave all your cares and just take its hand

Something About A Night

There's something mystical about a night It is full of secrets It is wrap in silence Shadows come out from their hiding places When darkness envelope the night Loneliness is more keen when night falls Life takes a pause from its flow As it cast a spell over the living

Stars In The Night Sky

The flickering light Of the stars in the night sky Gives hope to the heart Of a lonely wanderer Who lost his way in the dark

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Start Your Day With A Smile

Start your day with a smile Greet everyone you meet With a smile on your face Be like the sun that brings cheer Whenever your radiant smile is seen Smile is good for your well being It gives you confidence and win you friends It is a good exercise for your facial muscles Smile opens door to luck and opportunity Smile is contagious share yours with everyone

Summer Heat

The wind blows gently As the summer heat heightens Cooling burning skin Glass of watermelon juice Quenches thirst, soothing parched lips

Sunny Weather [2 Haiku]

A sunny weather Sun pierced the rolling white clouds In the sky so blue

Sparkling rays of sun Spread on the face of the sea It mirrored the sky

Sun's Reflection

The sun's reflection Shimmered in the still water Of a little pond Where water lilies and lotus Flowers grow in profusion

Take A Look Around You

Take a look around See what needs to be done Be part of the solution Not the cause of the problem Shine your light in times of darkness Live to inspire not to discourage Be a bridge that connects and unite people Spread love live in harmony with others Accept and respect, tolerate differences

Take Care Of Your Heart

Take care of your heart Be gentle with your own flaws Forgive and forget Learn to love yourself better Leave the past behind, move on

The Awaken Mind

The awaken mind Stays open, alert, probing Always vigilant Ever doubtful, questioning Once the mind opens It keeps seeking for answers As new perceptions Take root in the human psyche Thoughts fly free with no limit Roaming in its vast mansion

The Book Of My Life

Open me, don't be afraid Lift my pages and read me Be gentle when you turn my pages Don't tear at my edges Nor leave marks of your fingers, they hurt Read me as when you were reading your first story book With wonderment, anticipation and excitement What you find may not be as beautiful As a fairytale you first read But a story that was woven from the fanric of my life You will read of the scars From the wounds that life has inflicted on me And of things that made my life a kaleidoscope of colors They were created by life experiences I encountered in my journey in the path of life The love I have given away and received The time I shared with people who matter to me They are treasures I keep in my chest Read me to understand me Do not judge what you find unpleasant in me This is my story, the book of my life Where hands have trailed on my pages to read me Read me well, read me to the last For it is in your reading me That I find my worth

The Burning Candles

Standing in the golden candelabra The candles guarded the night with their light Like watchmen guarding the king's old palace They silently burn through the cold dark night

Holding their vigil with utmost reticence Brightly burning as their bodies dying Their waxed melted and slowly dripped away Like snow thawing in the heat of the sun

At break of dawn the burning candles died Snapped by gust of wind from the open door Night has left, the darkness has disappeared Sun is rising to guard the day with light

The Butterfly

How happy is the butterfly That only live to flit and fly

With its dainty gossamer wings Happily dancing in the wind

Its wings flutter in the breeze Frolicking in the leaves of trees

The Climb

There is so much to see At the end of the road A new landscape A new vista A new perspective A new sight to dazzle our eyes Yet we can only see them When we dare to walk that road To see for ourselves what it has to offer To experience the thrill it gives As we travel along its many bends and curves Each road we take can lead to another road Every crossings lead to another direction Life offers many road for us to walk on And each road we take are different from the other Sometimes we find ourselves walking on a grassy road Other times we travel on a hilly road And still at other times we traverse a road That we never dream of traversing As they are slopy and steep to walk on Some roads we have to climb to reach their end Which is ardous and full of risk But it is only in climbing them that we will see The beauty lying behind those roads They are waiting to be discovered and explored The richness they offer remain hidden from our eyes Until we dare to venture into them The climb of our life remains a dream Till we take the first step towards the top

The Clouds

The clouds wander endlessly Drifting lazily in space Rolling in the azure sky Cotton candies floating by

Like rolling hills they move away In their slow processional way Clouds of foamy white, blue and gray Paints the sky on a sunny day

The Colors Of My Love

There is no way to describe The colors of my love For their hues are not confine To the colors in a wheel They are vibrant and fresh Like the greens in a field Brightly blazing like flames on summer nights In the cold of the autumn wind it is ever warm Amber and flaming like the saffron sun Time and season cannot dull their luster Not even the frost of the snow in winter The colors remain alive, they never fade Untarnished and glowing with the passing years

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The Comfort Of The Night

There is comfort In the falling night When darkness wrap its cloak Upon the earth There is peace and silence Even nature takes repose Everything becomes silent As sounds are muted or muffled Night is a time for rest Where worries and cares of the day Are forgotten or left behind

The Day Is Over

The sky's azure hue Fade away as dusk set in The day is over Threads of flaming red and pink Line the edge of the skyline

The Earth Cries In Her Agony

The rain floods the street The earth is full to the brim She cannot contain The wrath of heaven She cries in her agony

The Falling Leaves

The falling leaves swirl Dancing in the blowing wind In their dazzling suits Autumnal shades exploding It's memory bright as gold

The Flow Of Thoughts

It's almost 3 a.m And I'm still awake My mind is flowing with thoughts At this late hour of the night Thoughts streaming, rushing Listless like flutterings of butterflies' wings They flow in a flood of words As I uncaged them from my thoughts And gave them wings with my pen To fly in the page of a book To make them live longer To make them last forever

The Hands Of Fate

Who am I? Who are you? In this voyage of life We drift through Like sails On stormy seas Helpless, powerless To fight what life decrees Our life or death All is held By the hands of fate

The Heart Always Remember

In the passing of time The mind learns to forget But the heart always remember The way it feels As life moves on with time The pain is numbed The hurt is forgotten And the wounds are healed But the memories remain Through the years Which the heart always remember And cannot forget

The Heart Is Never Empty

The heart is never empty It is always full like a cup Brimming with joy and happiness And sometimes with sorrow and sadness But never with emptiness For the heart is a well It is a spring Where all feelings keep flowing

The Hues Remain

The hues remain In the confines of my heart Where your hands have trailed and touched Though their brightness have faded Their silhouette is still visible A testament to our love

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The Infinite Future

Time is swiftly revolving Flying on its wings Spinning in its orbit Running in its tract In its march towards the future The infinite future That no one knows where and when it would end We are racing to that future that is not certain Running side by side with time Yet the future keeps spanning As we move towards it It leaves us in its tract as it moves further away Towards another future that is far ahead beyond our reach

The Long Stretch Of Silence

The long stretch Of silence Lay between us Like a river Between two mountains Deep, cavernous The abysmal silence Is hard to break now Like the vast ocean That is hard to cross It disconnected us We have become strangers To each other Only silence hear The unspoken words We dare not say We hide what we feel In this long stretch Of silence

The Miracle Of A Million Morning

Everyday we wake up To a new morning of our life As we live each day With hope always blooming in our hearts We see a million mornings Through out our life Unfolding before our eyes The sun never fail to shine To bring sunshine to our days To brighten the gloom and darkness We feel in our hearts When we are down and depress When life gets awry, do not despair Think of the million mornings That we wake up to Bringing hope and promise In every sunrise
The Miracle Of Life

The fading moon The ebbing tide The passing season The pouring rain The breaking dawn The rainbow after the storm Heralds a new beginning For life to take a new turn As new hope spring In the continuity of life Where shadows cast over our days With every sunrise With every rainfall A new life blossom Life becomes magical With every miracle of life We witness and hear In the sounds and songs of birds And of butterflies and bees In the opening of tender buds of flowers In the flowering of the fruit trees In the sprouting of the sown seeds In the harvest of grains and wheats In the birthing of infants In the sweet smile of mothers

In the strenght of every soul

The Miracle of life is beautiful A thing to behold with amazement and awe Life is full of beauty If you seek to see its beauty In every wondrous things you hear and see

The Moth

Dazzled by the flame Attracted by the bright light The moth came closer Hovered near the burning lamp Burned its wings, fell to its death

The Mystical Night

The mystical night Descended from her abode Drape in raven's plumes She spread her arms in the sky Darkness surrounded the earth

The Nearness Of You

The nearness of you gives me warmth Like a blanket in a cold night Comforting me as I lay down to sleep

You fill me with a sense of calmness When you are near me When I feel you close to me You give me a feeling of security

I feel no fear No worries assail me Having you near me is enough To quell them all away

In you I found a shelter To cover me from the storms In you I found a home to call my own In you I found the love that I always long

The Ostentatiousness Of Life Is Drown By The Austerity Of Death

Tombstones stood like hedgerow In a wide and grassy graveyard Carved from white marbles A piece of marker for identification With only the name of the deceased And the date of birth and death inscribed It is ironic how death can make An illustrious life seem so small Even the tombstones are replete of titles That people have achieved in their lifetime As though a sneer to the grandeuseness of life They once enjoy while alive Death makes everyone insignificant A person who used to live in big mansion or villa Could be contain in a vase or an urn As his remains are cremated The ostentatiosness of life is drown By the austerity of death In the grassy graveyard, every being that once lived Are equal as they lay to rest in peace

The Poets

Poets are purveyors of words They weave patterns from their thoughts To create an image of lasting beauty Like an artist that paints a picture With a palette and a brush Poets draw a picture with their pen Crafting each and every line With precision, meticulousness and careful attention to details They are a designer, with words as their accessories To create a masterpiece The poets's mind is a limitless canvas Where all feelings, emotions and human thoughts Are painted and brought to life in the pages of a book The pen is the only tool that the poets need For their fecund minds to create Words become pictures as poets spin a story Colors, taste, aromas, fragrance come to life In the tapestry of words they weave

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The Power Within Us

A drop or a splinter A speck or a grain A ray or a beam Are but little They are small in size and little in quantity Each is insignificant on its own

Yet they are part of a whole That when put together Become a force to reckon with

Just like you and I, and us Together we can be a force That can bring change and make things happen We can make a difference We can make a better world

If we try, if we work as one If we can see the same vision with the same eyes If we can put aside our differences And see beyond the wall that divide us

We are small and insignificant when alone But we have the power within us to be great The power of one voice, of one vision We have the power to change the destiny of our world

The Promise Of Dawn

The promise of dawn Help me endure the darkness And the long silence Of the cold and lonely night As I await its coming

The Pull Of Love

Like a quicksand Love pulls you to its depth Till you are lost in its abyss Till you are drown in its mysteries When you stumble upon its course In an uncharted trail Uncertain of the steps to take You can only trust fate To deliver you safely Ublemished and whole Unscathed and unscraped From its thorns and its pains The Pull of love is strong You can only yield to its gravity Until you finally fall into its hands

The Rain

Listen to the rain Dropping on the roof Rushing to the edge Dripping down the gutter Falling to the earth Splashing on the ground Pooling on the ground Pooling on the pavement Flowing to the drain Streaming to the sea The sound of rain echoed As they drop and drip Like notes of music Assailing your ears At times they flow in soft strain And at times they roar with the blowing wind

The Search For Meaning [3 Tanka]

We search for meaning As We traverse life's pathways Looking for answers To all the questions of life That challenge our narrow minds

We find the answers That we think is right and true A truth that is born From our limited views That our mind can understand

We perceive the world Through lenses of our own eyes That only see a part The whole picture gets muddled To which we cannot relate

The Sight Of The Sun [Haiku]

The sight of the sun Beaming after days of rain Fills my heart with joy

The Silent Trees

The silent trees stand Under the blazing sun

They never complain Under the pouring rain

Their lush green leaves Provide shade from heat

A comfort to weary travelers A home to birds and bees

The Sky Is Mourning

The sky is mourning Heaven's tears keep falling down The earth is flooded Rivers rise, overflowing The ocean is full of tears

The Song

The melody of the song is haunting Evoking feelings inside me to spring

The haunting voice is so sweet soft and tender Bringing my mind to wander and remember

The Song Of Life

Live your life to the fullest Do not settle for a mediocre life Life is a song to be sung Let your heart sing the song of life Let the melody of life play its tune Let the rhythm of life run its course Through your veins and sinews Life calls for a celebration Allow your heart to be moved By the beauty of life By the music of nature By the sweet fragrance of love Live in harmony with life Hear the timpani in the orchestra of life Dance and sway to its rhythmic beat Feel its magic and its miracle Life is the best of all gifts

The Sorrowful Sky

The sorrowful sky Looks grim, her face has darkened To shade of ash grey Soon the heaviness would burst Tears of grief will fall as rain

The Stages Of Love

The stages of love Can be likened to a musical note That begins in pianissimo

Soft and tender-

And as it deepens into a crescendo The intensity is so high That it reach the peak of ecstacy

But as love reach the dinuendo The spark gradually fades away Leaving a lingering memory.

The Sun

The sun is awake Wrapped in silvery tunic He rise in glory Golden beams brighten the field Where the rain had lain for days

The Sun Goes Into Resting

The sky's bright hue fade In the receding daylight Shades of gray appear Preceding the coming night The sun goes into resting

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The Sun Is Up

Wake up The sun is up Open the window Let the sunlight flow See the light dancing on the wall Feel its warmth touching you From your head down to your toes Bath in its radiance, bask in its glow Be energized be enthusiastic Today is another new day Be glad for another day of life To live and to love

The Things I Wish To See [2 Tanka]

A bright sunny morning A sky that is clear and blue Dry pathways and streets Are the things I wish to see When I wake up tomorrow

No more cloudy sky No rumbling thunder and rain Just a fine weather Is what I wish to enjoy After weeks of rain and storm

The Tide

The tide is churning Raging in the stormy sea Big waves rise and fall

The Touch Of The Breeze

The touch of the breeze Was featherlike on my face A gentle caress A whiff of soft and cool breath Blowing on a warm evening

The Trees Greet The Day

The trees greet the day Waving their leaves at the sky Grateful to the sun For the warm rays of sunlight That nurture and nourish them

The Two Sides Of Life

The two sides of life The good and bad The beauty and ugly The happy and sad They always go together They are never apart Like the sun to a day Like the moon to a night

The two sides of life The dark and light The right and wrong The left and right There are only two choices To choose from as we will Whatever we choose We let it our master

The two sides of life To be born and to die To love and hate Without knowing why To war for peace To die and live Life is a mystery With only two sides

The Uncertainty Of The Future

We fear what we cannot control Things that are beyond our hands can stop Like the forces of nature when they strike Like accidents we cannot foretell Life is fragile like a brittle glass That can shatter and break if dealt without care Like a string that can snap when strongly pulled We have no control of our fate We do not know what and where our destiny lies We only know it when we meet it Our life is not within our control How it would go and run as we live is not for us to know Or we could avoid misfortunes and accidents If we have knowledge of the future We could prevent disasters from happening But life is controlled by unseen forces That determines when things happen

The Waves Of The Heart

The waves of the heart Stirs constantly, giving rise To mix emotions That rage, surge and overflow In different shades of feelings

The Wheel Of Life

Like the tide at sea That rises and ebbs With the phase of the moon The wheel of life flows In an up and down movement It is constantly turning Never static nor permanent It raises you up at times And at other times It brings you down Change is the only thing That is ever constant In the wheel of life The rest are just fleeting motions In the endless march of time

The Wind Of Change

A new wind is here Arriving with a full force Changing everything The blow of the wind of change Goes in all direction Uprooting everything along its path In a wave of change the world is renewed As old and dying traditions, Customs and values fall one by one Life has taken a new course New horizons are discovered New trails charted, mapped The wind of changed toppled The old glory days And with its coming A new face of life and living emerged Life is metamorphosed By the wind of change With the changes it brings

8.29.17

The Withered Rose

The withered rose Was once a bud In the Spring Tender and young Delicate and soft With a promising beauty That was just unfolding

It bloomed into a rose Whose beauty delighted the eyes When summer came In flaming red it frolicked in the sun As the breeze caressed its velvety petals It danced to the song of the wind

Its scarlet shade turned pale As months passed by with the change of season Autumn came so soon with its biting cold The rose became sickly from the cold winds Its color no longer vibrant and fresh The flaming red was replaced by pallor

Winter came, the rose shrinked Its beauty faded and wrinkled The icy fingers of frost crawled On its pallid face That was once so soft and silky Now its loveliness is gone Plucked by time in its passing The withered rose now lay In the winter snow dying

Their Memory Lives Through Time

I do not miss them They are always here with me My heart carries them They are in my thoughts, alive Their memories live through time

There Is Melody In The Flow Of Life

Cloistered like a hermit I fly in the vastness of my thoughts I swim in the deepest ocean of my heart I hear the secret songs of life The soft murmurs of the wind There is melody in the flow of life In the streams of comings and goings That can only be heard when I am silent When I retreat to my own shell When I become a shadow To the passing of days in my life When I can see things with detachment Everything becomes clear My senses awakes from their sleep Rouse by the sound of silence

There Is No Time Like The Present

You Are here At this time In this moment When life treats you well When fate is kind to you Where everything goes your way You are in the fullness of life Like a flower blooming in season Amidst life's changes and adversities You have weathered life and faced all the odds To get through to where you want to be There is no time like the present When the things you have worked for Are there within your reach Success is not far Go for your dream It is time To act NOW!

There Is Nothing Wrong With The World We Live In

There is nothing wrong with the world we live It has everything we need to live to survive Everything has been provided for us We can find everything in nature Things that sustain our survival as we live through life We only need to use our mind to understand the ways of life And to use our heart to understand each other What is wrong in our world is We, it is us the human race We humans are to blame for all the problems that we have Our selfishness and greed has resulted in these conflicts Our hate and prejudice towards others not of our kind Has made it difficult to live with one another We cannot be free of our biases and discriminations Our human nature is what keeps us from moving forward We are divided by our skin color, by our religion, by our beliefs

There Is Sadness In Goodbye

There is sadness in saying goodbye That squeezes your heart and make you cry

Goodbye makes your heart feel sad As some things will never ever last

For in your heart you know it's the end When there's no hope of seeing again
Thoughts Are Windmills In Your Mind [Chain Verse]

Feel everything Everything in life Life comes and goes Goes like the wind blowing Blowing to unknown paths Paths you never imagined walking through Through out your life there are shadows Shadows pf uncertainty and doubts Doubts that lead to discovery Discovery of your inner self Self awareness comes when you are free Free of fears that haunts your thoughts Thoughts are windmills in your mind Mind is cage when you cannot express Expression is the way to freedom Freedom from your own narrowness and limitations Limitations that hinder you from living Living your life to the fullest

Time Moves Away

The months walked by so fast Tiptoeing through my days Silently moving on in a steady pace Taking me in a spin Barely a year has passed When father passed away last year It was in November A bitter month to remember For all its sad memories Now it's September Just two months before November To complete a year of his passing How fast the time went Weaving memories to carry along in its flight As I walk through life From day to day, from year to year as I live Today as September walks in I am reminded of many things It reminds me that this year is almost over That it's almost a year since father has passed on And that it's the month of my brother's birthday Life is a celebration of the comings and goings As time moves away, as years passed away

Time Stood Still

Time stood still For a moment When we met All motions stopped Just the beating Of our erratic heart That seemed to race Inside our breast A magical moment Frozen in time in my head

To Every Beginning An Ending Waits

To every beginning An ending waits somewhere Lurking behind the shadow Or just waiting on the next bend Like a sail drifting in the sea It will reach the shore in time To every quest a time to cease eventually comes The feet will tire from wandering The feet will stop from imagining and dreaming The heart will refrain from longing and desiring The will of life prevails As the time marches forward When everything surrenders to fate That only time can tell and knows when

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To Live - I

To live is to feel To sense every mood To hear every beat To listen to every rhythm And every pulse of life To tune in to every sound And every rustle To feel the hush and silence That sometimes make us pause and listen to the muted sound To embrace with openness all that life brings The blessings as well as rhe misfortunes For these are the things that gives life its meaning And the essence of living

To Live-Ii

To Live is to embrace life With acceptance and willingness To take it by the hand And take whatever it brings

To live is to be passionate To tackle life with verve To be ever ready for what it brings To handle its blow without fear

Unwind The Clock

The time is running out Our cups are almost empty We had our joys and our moments here Soon it will be time for goodbye We shall set sail to our own seas And land on different shores

The doves are calling The bells are ringing It's almost time to leave

But let me tarry here For a little while I want to gather more treasures To bring with me when I embark for the sea

I want to smell the roses in your garden And share a glass of wine in your chamber I want to dine in your table and drink from your cup All these I shall keep In the storage of memories

Unwind the clock And let the hands of time pause from their ticking Be with me before the hour of parting arrive

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Ways Of Remembering [Tanka]

A little prayer An offering of flowers And lighting candles Are ways of remembering The life of the departed

We Have A Purpose

We don't live by chance We exist for a reason We have a purpose To pursue a role to play As we make our way in life

We Make Choices And Decide [2 Tanka]

In embracing life We accept its challenges As we live each day We make choices and decide Living up to its demands

How to live our life Whatever path to follow Is our own choosing Life only shows us the view We chart the course to take on

We Need A Mirror To See

We need a mirror To see the beauty Within you and me To reflect to us The things we cannot see A mirror tells us What we want to know Without judgement Without prejudice It just shows what it sees In what we hide From each others eyes In front of a mirror We can reveal everything To her lifeless eyes As we take off the mask

We Run After Time

We run Run after time Or time runs after us Sometimes we run Alongside with time Either time rules us Or we rule time Time determines Everything in life When things begin and end When chances and opportunities Come knocking at our door When seasons change When people come and go When to fight and give up When to hold on and let go Only time knows

When Darkness Reveal Its Beauty

The silver moon glow As the gentle wind blow

The street lamps are lighted A candle light flickered

Trees are silent standing tall Their shadows reflected on the wall

When darkness reveal its beauty Night feels wonderful and lovely

When Everything Was New

Her tears flowed before she could shut her eyes to keep them from falling. The strain of song has opened the door to her memories.

They gushed like a spring and her heart quivered as everything came back in a flash. She thought she had forgotten them. The feelings reawakened, warm and sweet like a springrain of that long ago, when everything was new, when love was just starting to bloom in the prairie of her heart.

When I Am All Alone

My heart is calm There is no stirring No flutterings of wings Just a rhythmic beating Pulsing within my chest I hear every rustle The silent hum of the wind The plucking of guitar string The sound of of voices Carried by the gentle breeze I am alone with my thoughts The discomfort on my left leg is keen I feel a piercing pain in my heart That comes every now and then When I am all alone My senses are more awake I can feel everything with keenness I am drawn deeper into the well of my being

When I Lost My Way

You are the candle That lights my path in darkness When I lost my way The ray of light that shines through In the mornings of my days

When I Met You

When I met you Music started playing In the chambers of my heart Where silence used to dwell

When I met you Flowers started blooming In the barren desert of my soul Where nothing stirred within

When I met you I saw an eternal spring Winter sorrows disappear When I met you my dear

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When Love Touches Your Heart

When love touches your heart Your world is metamorphose Life becomes more meaningful Everything you see looks beautiful Like flowers forever in bloom In the garden of your heart

When Tomorrow Comes [5 Senryu]

Tomorrow's promise Awaits me to fulfill it To regain my loss

Today I have failed Made too many wrong choices Committed mistakes

I can't turn back time To undo the things I've done Time is moving fast

But all is not lost Failure gave me a lesson To achieve success

I shall keep moving And make up for my losses When tomorrow comes

Within Each Person

Deep within each heart There is a song waiting to be sung there is a melody waiting to be heard There is a music waiting to be played

Within each of us There is a story waiting to be told There is a beauty waiting to be seen There is a wisdom waiting to be shared

Within each person There is so much to be appreciated There is a goldmine to be unearthed There is a treasure to be discovered

Yellowing Leaves

The yellowing leaves Of the old coconut trees Stretch in the noon sun Like hands that are reaching out For comfort on a hot day

Yesterday

The midnight hour strike Calendar date move forward It's one day ahead Yesterday is nowhere, gone Its leaves belong to the past

You

You are the song in my heart The dance of my life The wings that let me fly

You are the star in my nights The sun in my days The rainbow in my sky

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You And I

You and I We are complementary Like a doorlock And a key Like notes and lyrics In music Like a pen and a paper Incomplete Without the other You and I We complete each other

You Are A Masterpiece

You live, you breath Your heart, beats You are alive To see and feel life Feel its flow like current flowing Feel the life in you Its rhythm pulsating within You are a powerhouse A human machine You are limitless with your mind Your intellect is supreme Your emotions are sublime Your passions overwhelm You are a masterpiece, undefined

5.20.16

You Only Live Once [Two Tanka]

You only live once You are given one lifetime To spend your whole life To do what you have to do To the best of what you can

Find your way through life Never waste any moment Search for your purpose Do not live an empty life Be full, you only live once

Your Essence

Your essence linger Even if you go away Like a sweet fragrance Filling all of my senses Everytime I think of you

Your Memory Is Never Gone

In every path you've treaded The marks of your footprints stayed They clung to the earth Where the soles of your feet touched Creating a memory in the trails of time The smell or your breath Lingered in the air Blown by the wind into the unknown To merge with the breeze Your tears became water That nourished the earth That had dried up and condensed To become rain That nourished life To give hope to spring You are never gone Your memory is all here Alive and living In all I see