

Poetry Series

Pablo Loves Life
- poems -

Publication Date:
2008

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Pablo Loves Life()

I love writing about love and I express myself best to the one that holds my heart. I am passionate about life, love and friends. I dont think I'm a writer, but enjoy giving my words to the one I love

.love At 4am

In the early hours
I whisper my secrets to you
my lips against your temples

I smile secretly
Knowing you cant see me
Feeling your soft lips, your breast

You lay with your eyes closed
to my desires
You don't answer...
your only response your
breathing in the dark

I sneak looks at you
drunk with desire
wanting to tell you...
not to stop!
but no words could describe my desire

This is how you protect yourself
against my revelations of love
so that you don't have to give
what you cannot...

Opening my heart and soul
for your revelations of love
knowing without doubt, I want to give you
More than you could ever know...

and I continue whispering
my lips against your temples
against your heart
against
nothing

drunk with desire for your words
I listen, feeling your lips, your breast
your breath

wanting you
for ever

Pablo Loves Life

.searching London

I was walking in London
searching for you
finding a little bit of you
here and there,
but nowhere
were you to be found
it was only a little bit of you
here and there...
but nowhere were you
or even such a love
to be found...
empty I walked the streets of London
searching for the meaning
of such a love
knowing it could not be found
until we meet again
and our hearts beat as one.

Pablo Loves Life

.she Knows Me

She knows me
as she knows words
She knows the meaning
of every known word
how to use it
where to place it,
just as she knows my
soul, as if every beat of
my heart were hers beating
every breath on my lips
were her breathing...

such are words to her
they live and breathe in her
beating out the rhythm of her life
expressing her deepest desire
for all the world to see
but especially to me...
to me, the keeper of her
heart, the lover of her life
the lover of her words..
her lover.
She knows me

Pablo Loves Life

.sunflower Child

I am watching you,
Sunflower child,
darting from friend
to acquaintance, uncertain,
searching for the goblet
from which you can drink
and be satisfied... wanting
to taste the wine which will
leave you feeling accepted,
safe... needing a person
who will speak your
love language...

I am watching you,
you who do not know that
your personality can
stop wars and your smile
can mend a thousand bridges
that the love language you
speak can transcend race and
nationalities ...

It is easy to take up place
in the hearts of men, a place
they would be honoured to
give.... it is easy to love you
Sunflower Child*

Pablo Loves Life

.this Woman

There is this woman made for me
this woman craves for me
I love this woman so true
and I know that she loves me too

There is this woman who kisses me
this woman pleases me
I take this woman to be my wife
and I know she wants me for life

There is this woman who dreams about me
This woman makes love to me
When I lay against this woman to sleep
I feel a love towards her so deep

There is this woman who loves me
This woman was made for me
I desire her in every possible way
This woman is my night and day

Pablo Loves Life

...and I Love You's

Your voice
re-assures me
of your love
your undying love
an ever-after...
I long for

Your voice
softly spoken
warms my heart
fills it with love
encourages me...
gives me hope

Your voice
wraps my heart
with words
serious thoughts
sexy words
promises...

and "I love you's "

Pablo Loves Life

A Lovesong On The Phone

With the stereo loud
he tried to sing to me
a lovesong

I listened to the same frequency
a smile appeared...
before the tear

I know i'm being silly
but never has anyone loved me so
to sing me a song
out of tune..
or even to writr me a poem

Never has anyone spoken to me
in such a way
showing me the way of true love

Turning the stereo down
Ii softly joined in the song
tasting the tears on the lips he kissed

Knowing I could never again
love someone so much...
my sweet voice carried the song

Pablo Loves Life

A Thousand Kisses

Even if I kissed you a thousand times
everytime would be anew
everytime would confirm my love for you
share my soul, my breath

Every one single kiss
is like kissing you a thousand times over
a thousand 'I love you's'
a thousand 'I belong to you's'

So whether I kiss you once
or a thousand times, Baby,
every one single kiss confirms
what I know in my heart

Pablo Loves Life

Dertien

Dertien

vir die ongelowige
die "bad luck" getal
vir my, saam met kou
is dit die getal van die heelal
want al dertien sluit jou in
dit voed my siel
verkwik my liggaam
in groen weivelde
lei dit my na water
na rus
daar waar jy is
waar ons is

Dertien

se getal is soet op my lippe
want ek is nie ongelowig
en dit sluit jou in
maak die sirkel vol
dis die begin van
Ons

Dertien het die volmaakte sewe in hom
en ook die vyf
die wind,
wat huil om die hoeke van my hart
die reën,
wat my laat opkrul teen jou sagte lyf
die son,
wat ons sien opkom
wat ons liefde aanjaag in die oggend uur
die maan
wat groot en geel wag
vir ons liefde in die na-nag
en 'n lint
wat ons saambind in ons liefde
maar ook in ons passie

Dertien is 'n getal op sy eie

maar vandag bind dit my aan jou
en herinner my
aan `n liefde wat groei
met ewigheidsbloeisels
en sterk wortels
en takke
wat vir nou
ons geheim bewaar

Pablo Loves Life

Hierdie Moord Klou Aan My Siel

Wat dryf 'n kind

'n vader

'n moeder

tot verdeeldtheid

die leuns van 'n vreemdeling

van een wat dink hy ken God

ken hy die liefde van 'n moeder

van 'n vader

van 'n kind

wat daar is al sien die wêreld dit nie?

Ken hy die vergelding van God

op die dag wat hy sal eis

die bloed...

van 'n moeder

die asem... van 'n vader

die verskeurde liefde

van ouer en kind

die verwarde liefde tussen kind

... en vreemdeling?

Wat bly oor? ?

Net God se genade

die wete jy het gemoor

en 'n graf...

later vergete

en bloed op die hande van 'n kind

Wat dryf so 'n kind

My God? ?

... net 'n verlore siel?

Pablo Loves Life

I Know I Love Her

I know I love her
doubt isnt part
of any thought
or smallest part
of my being
ever! !

I know I love her
my heart tells me so
it is in my mind
and thoughts
every moment
of every day

I know I love her
my body re-acts
to her every touch
her warmth
her kisses
confirming what I know

Pablo Loves Life

I Never Heard

The cold barrel is against my head
WAIT...is there not something that I would regret?
Someone that I did not write or phone
or told that I'm so alone...
Regrets come too late
so death is my only fate
I should pull the trigger now
and maybe I would hear the KAPOW!

Would this make the world a better place,
would I still have Gods grace?
You know that I love you,
but I just dont know what else to do
I wonder if I would hear the KAPOW!
or would it just be silent... like it is now?

a Final cheers and a double gin
as I lift the cold barrel to my chin
I'm going to pull the trigger now
say farewell and take my final bow...

.....I never heard the KAPOW!

Pablo Loves Life

I Saw You

I saw you this morning
you had a soft smile
your black dress
and a briefcase

I saw you this afternoon
your lips were red
your dress black
sipping your tea

I saw you this evening
your lips soft and inviting
no black dress
just your pearls

Pablo Loves Life

I'M In Love With You

Head over heels
without knowing
only to realize
I breathe...
because you breathe

Life without you
would seem worthless
uncomprehensible
unthinkable
unlivable

If I feel heat or cold
it is because of you
you make me feel it
and put it to words

I know this to be true
you showed me life
how to live it
as I never lived it before

I don't care
what they say
who ever THEY are...
I'm in love with you

Pablo Loves Life

In Bold: I Love You

I have written you
a letter
full of simple words
and beautiful things

and in bold letters:
I LOVE YOU

simple words
and beautiful things
binding these three words
boldly written
making it a profound statement
revealing my heart
and my love for you
so that you would know
that this letter holds my heart
and carries it to you

It is written in bold letters
but it is written with tender intent
this letter to you
which I wrote in bold letters

Pablo Loves Life

Jong Moeder In Gevangenis

Ek dra 'n bruin cimplene rok
in hierdie hok...
die hok van innerlike hel
al probeer ek, kan ek nie vertel

Hier is my lewe op skou...
elke dag wat hulle my hier hou
ek moet glimlag en van my verldede vertel
en hulle oortuig alles is wel

Hierdie is "glorified" hotelverblyf
Ek word aangemoedig om te sorg vir my lyf,
vingernaels en hare mooi gedoen
om die innerlike skaam and skuld te verbloem

"Nee, als is reg, Mevrouw Kommittee
kry gerus nog 'n slukkie rooibostee
Natuurlik is ek en my baba wel"
hoor ek die leuen wat my lippe vertel

maar weggebêre diep binne-in my hart
is die storie van my daad van smart
"Mevrou Kommittee, my baba is alweer dors
het iemand vir my 'n stukkie ekstra kos? "

In dié plek bestaan geen nag of dag
Net God droog hier die trane af.

Pablo Loves Life

Jou Naam

`n onmoontlike lang tyd gelede
was jou naam vreemd in my mond,
net nog `n woord op `n agenda..
dit het onbekend van my tong afgerol..

Nou is jou naam bekend vir my
dit vorm sag op my lippe en vlek
jou beeld oop in my gedagtegang
waarin ek stap na jou toe....

Jou naam roep my na jou toe,
die herkenning daarvan ruk
my siel oop en ek neem jou vir my
en jou naam is nou myne.

Pablo Loves Life

Just Tell Me

Just tell me...

your in love with me

Just tell me...

I'm the one for you

Just tell me...

you cant' live without me

Just tell me...

you dream about me and you

Just tell me...

you long for me

Just tell me...

you dream about me

Just tell me...

that which I want to hear

Tell me! ! ! ...

you really love me

Tell me...

Baby..

please tell me

Pablo Loves Life

Kiss Me My Baby

Come and lay beside me
and kiss me my Baby..
Kiss me like only you can
Softly brush my lips
with yours
Let me feel your warmth,
your femininity
Put your arms round me
and kiss me Baby
Let my body brush against yours
feeling your passion,
my body hearing your call
Kiss me, kiss me Baby
so that I can submit to you,
my body in rythm with yours
bound in this kiss.
Kiss me my Baby
so that I can know
that i'm alive

Pablo Loves Life

Laatnag

Dis laatnag en die geur van jou,
my swartrooi roos,
vul my herinneringe,
dit kleef aan my vas,
ruk my gedagates oop...
Ek ruik jou orals en
ek weet....
Jy's my monopolie
gooi maar die dobbelsteen...
my nommer gaan daar wees.

Pablo Loves Life

Leeg

Kan jy leeg beskryf?
Dolleeg, of net leeg –
bottelonderstebo leeg
...of `n lap wat uitgedruk word
elke stukkie vog uitgewurg word...
in die soon uitgedroog word

Kan jy leeg beskryf?
Dis om by jou te wees en nie
deur jou aangeraak te word nie
.....aanrakingloos
Dis om jou te hoor praat, maar nie
te hoor: "Ek is lief vir jou" nie
.....uitdrukkingloos

Kan jy leeg beskryf?
Nee, want JY was nog nooit
sonder jou warmte en liefde nie
het nog nooit net bestaan op die
belofte daarvan nie...

Pablo Loves Life

Love And A Star Crossing

There is a star crossing in the sky
I'm deeply in love with you and that no lie
that means that no day could be ordinary and go by
and true love never has a goodbye

Our lives changed from here on
we now have laughter love and fun
we are filled with happiness and the warmth of the sun
for in love we now are one

Baby come lay with me under a star filled sky
and we will watch a star crossing go by
while I read poems to you a little shy
and slowly watch a new day arrive, in a brilliant orange sky

Pablo Loves Life

Love So Strong

The gale force southwester reminds me
of my longing for you.
Leaves are blown about
touching here and there
not finding a place of rest
like my emotions
Branches grunt and bend
under the power of the wind -
overpowered...
but they find their way back against the wind
just to be bent back again
against their will
as the high that overpowered me
under your touch.

When the wind at last dies down
the pelting rain takes its place
forever on its journey down
never giving up
it keeps on falling
feeding, giving strength to grow
drops finding their way to one another
becoming stronger all the time...
Such is our love.

When the rain recedes and
it becomes quiet
I am filled with the memory
of you and me...

Pablo Loves Life

Love You With All My Heart

All I could do is love you with all of my heart
and fight anything that keeps us apart
for never have I loved like this before
Its nearly more than what I could endure
but if love has this sweet sorrow
I want MORE tomorrow

I need your body against me
and to make love to you passionately
for Darling this is love true
it's love for only you
I love you with all my might
may this thought keep you warm at night

Pablo Loves Life

My Digttersvrou

Jy speel met woorde
asof jy dit self geskep het,
asof dit vir jou is wat
dit ontstaan het –
jy voeg woorde saam
en skilder `n prentjie
asof jy `n kwas in jou hand
het.... die woorde eet
uit jou hand uit.... en jy
heers oor dit,
my sonneblomkind,
my digttersvrou

Pablo Loves Life

My Love In A Mirror

She stood there
looking at herself...
at the beauty God bestowed on her
in front of this mirror

I stood behind her, wrapping my soul around her
my dark brown arms against her pale skin,
covering her nakedness
in front of this mirror

Our bodies stirred, feeling the fire
remembering our lovemaking earlier,
and previous times we have stood here
in front of this mirror

Like this very moment, her eyes
arresting me, her soul possessing me,
the warmth of my body against hers
in front of this mirror

Pablo Loves Life

'N Lint Vir Jou, My Lief

Ek bind my hart vas
vas aan jou,
want ek het jou lief

Ek ontbloot my siel
my siel op papier vir jou
want ek het jou lief

Ek gee myself fisies
fisies teken ek my vir jou
want ek het jou lief

Ek bind 'n lint om hierdie gedig
hierdie gedig vir jou
want ek het jou so lief

Pablo Loves Life

Nine Months

It has been nine months
the time of my new life
born into world
not knowing
just trusting for love
warmth
happiness

I feel born again
a new life given to me
a new chance
in this unforgiving world
trusting you for love
warmth
happiness

I need to live this life
trusted upon me
by your love
not knowing what it will hold
embracing this love that fills me with
warmth
happiness

Pablo Loves Life

Not Like Tomorrow

This morning would not be like
tomorrow...
everything would be different

I would still wake alone
but, have no one to wake
no one to kiss goodbye
no reminder of a sport bag
or lunch forgotten

I will wake up
knowing they love and miss me
and my gentle voice
knowing that love protects me
of this sorrow

At that moment
tomorrow...
I would feel alone
but I know I belong
and that my love protects them

This morning may not feel the same
tomorrow...
without the kiss or goodbye

but that is only tomorrow...

Pablo Loves Life

Nothing Could Hide My Love

There is no way to disguise
and no mask could hide
my love for you
Nothing could diminish my love
or stand in the place there off
no mountain is to high to climb
through dark and sad days
our love would prefail
because it is constantly true
I love you

Pablo Loves Life

Our Love Burns In Me

The walls of this room is too close
It's pressing down on me
like my lonely heart
and my empty bed
because you aren't there beside me
The silence is like a loud shriek
which no one hears
Ever hears...
Even my heartbeat is slow and loud
forcing my breath over my lips
because your not here
Does anyone understand, understand you are not with me!
I could hear the tears in my loneliness
could hear them splatter on the ground
confirming what I know
You are not here with me...
Could anyone break this silence?
So that I could hide these feelings
My God...
I don't understand this love
it's burning in my heart
in my soul
leaving me bare like the veldt after a fire
This fire is raging within me
calling to you
to make love to me
to wrap your arms round me
Dig your nails deep into me
leave a scar which I could treasure in moments like these
that I may relive the physical longing for you
that I may run my finger over the scar
recalling the memory when you marked me
remembering our closeness
Do you understand?
Understand that I love you so deeply
warm tears flow freely
joining yours
because you phoned
confirmed your love for me

Giving me hope
Shattering the silence round me
while I carry you in my heart
I carry you there
So that no one can see
my love for you
my longing for you
except my God

Pablo Loves Life

Sondagmiddag 'Blues'

ek stap na buite...
die "lief-vir-jou" druppels
plas neer op die warmgebakte aarde...
en op my,
herinneringe na jou
ruk aan my binneste soos
die wind ruk aan die vensters
van my hart
dit ruk die verlange na jou oop

die vensters klap weerloos –
weerloos teen die wind en
teen jou liefde
Die wind gaan lê en sag val
die druppels teen die ruit
en teen my

Die sagte reën en die stilte
wat dit in my siel bring
oorweldig my... die
vloedgolf van verlange
bedek my, spoel oor my
en ruk aan my siel...
dit ruk aan my.

Pablo Loves Life

The Day I Fell In Love

On that day, when I saw you
everything changed
suddenly you were real
a thought for the first time ever
although I knew you before
and there were many hellos and goodbyes
... but on that day I really saw you
and everything changed for me
although at first I did not know
did not realize that this love
would grip my mind
and possess me for time to come

On the day I saw you
you hardly looked at me
or gave me a second thought
you laughed at my messages
thinking me foolish
yet, you wrote me a poem
tying me down with your words
and the words with ribbons
as I would later ties you down

On the day I saw you
you never thought you would agree
to see me... not even for a moment
in the darkens of night did you
think you would feel like a woman
again but you did..
and I never even offered you coffee or wine
no "how was your day" ...
just passion going its way
our loving so natural as if it should
be this way and it surprised you
that you would lie in my arms
while I caressed you

On the day I saw you
you never thought there would be

dates or flowers or gifts big and small
you never thought that you would
find love come your way
On the day I saw you, neither of us
knew that love could be this way
and that we would share yet another
anniversary today

Pablo Loves Life

Twinkle Twinkle Little Star

I gaze upon the starry night
but it holds no mystery or delight
no warmth of your skin on mine
nothing could make this night divine

Twinkle twinkle little star
do you know that my darling is far?
The grip of loneliness has me tight
on this cold, relentless night

So I wish upon the little star
to let my darling know that I'm not far

Pablo Loves Life

Vissie Op Die Strand

`n Vissie lê uitgespoel op die strand
sy sagte lyfie deur die son gebrand
Hy is nie nou meer `n vis
dis oor die lewe uit hom is

Nooit weer sal sy sagte blink lyf voel
hoe die see se koue water oor hom spoel
Hy kan nie voel hy is in my hand
hy weet nie hy was uitgespoel op die strand

Die dooie vissie sal nooit liefde kan ervaar
of met sy blink lyfie in die water baljaar
sy ogies staar in die niet verby
Hy kan nie sien hoe mooi is jy vir my

Ek wens die vissie kon weet hoe ek voel
Alleen is ek, soos die vissie uitgespoel
Hy weet nie hoe ek mis om saam met jou te wees
Sonder jou, kan niks die pyn van verlange genees

Pablo Loves Life

Watching You

I lie here on the beach watching you...
the sand clinging to my feet
my heart is aching for you
here while I am watching you
I long for your warmth, your touch
my eyes never leave you...

I watch your lips form words
I listen to the sound of your voice,
your laughter
the breeze carelessly carrying it to me

I watch you while the rain softly falls
on my face
and watching you quenches my thirst
for you as I drink you in, longing to take
you in my arms and make love to you,
my soul desperately reaching for yours

....and still I watch you,
feeding off your beauty which you carry
with arty carelessness,
knowing you would stand out in a crowd -
yet sometimes even you don't know how
beautiful you are, how striking when entering
a room, or walking on a beach here...
how eyes follow you and return to you again
and again... those eyes sometimes lingering,
other times rudely staring

and still I watch you, knowing you are mine
and then my eyes meet yours and I know
you love me too....
and I keep on watching you, my eyes locked
with yours, saving this memory of this moment,
of me watching you, forever.

Pablo Loves Life

Words Tell You I Love You

Are words necessary?

but then it is the words that bind us..
Do you understand my words?
Sometimes uncomprehendable
words ill considered
faltering words
stringed together in declarations of love...

but words bind me to you.
words like these...
written promises of love ever after
un-learnt words
sentences only you would understand
dreamt ideas

So, if words bind you to me
then I will keep on writing
'cause words then are necessary
for the very existence of our love

Pablo Loves Life

You Bound Me With Love

You bound me with a ribbon
to your heart
telling me you love me

You bound my wrists
to your bed
making such sweet love to me

You bound my mind
writing poems
about your love for me

You bound my hands
placing gifts there
showing your love for me

You bound me to you
in so many ways
all of them confirming your love

Pablo Loves Life

You Hold My Heart

You hold my heart in the night
enfolding it with your love
until the first sunlight

I wish there is a way I could stay
to spend the whole day with you
I don't want to turn and go away,

I dread every goodbye, holding
back the tears as I want to cry,
turning to leave I feel I would die...

So I wrap my arms around you
my lips finding yours once more,
kissing you, taking away the blue

knowing that every night you hold my heart
as if day would never start
as if night and day would never part

Pablo Loves Life

Your Name A Love Language

An unknown time ago
which I could not even remember now
your name was unknown to me
then it even felt strange forming it

Now your name is known to me
it is my name
and forms softly on my lips
when spoken

This name now belongs
in every way
your name is now my name
a love language on its own

When spoken by me...

Pablo Loves Life

You'Re Not With Me

I know you're not with me
simply because you can't be
what breaks my heart
is all the hours spent appart
time which my arms ain't around you
time I'm longing to make love so true
sometimes we are a moment apart
and I feel the sadness in my heart
the times our fingers brush
but we are not allowed to touch...

When I lay awake in the deep of the night
and there is not even a bird in flight
the longing for you is a physical pain
and stil to no one, this I could explain
I want to embrace you
kiss you
hold you tight
Baby with all of my might!
... but you are not here with me
simply because you can't be

Pablo Loves Life