

Poetry Series

**Raphael Amorous Cead**  
**- poems -**

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## Raphael Amorous Cead(10-24-94)

I am a simple and humble poet here to enlighten the world as we all strive to do, if I may teach then let it be so. I am here to serve the pen and give it a voice as it give a voice to me in return.

# Acursedly Whole

Blind men see the truth,  
Deaf men hear no lies,  
Lame men do not terry,  
Dumb men argue not,  
Whole men do all such things.

Raphael Amorous Cead

# Angels Of Mercy

Within us all is an angel of mercy,  
An angel of death  
It inspires us to free those shackled souls,  
And feels us with such purity of the mind.  
The taste of being so mortally immortal,  
The reward of this life during death will be sweet,  
And now as I think of my life  
I am just waiting,  
For my own Angel of Mercy to free me.

Raphael Amorous Cead

# Anti Amor

Love is nothing more than,  
A book of half-truths,  
Bound with a thousand lies,  
Containing pages stained with tragedy,  
Having a cover who's rips expose its weakness,  
and this is the whole of love,  
So tell me now my brothers and sisters,  
Are you anti-amor?

Raphael Amorous Cead

# As We Wonder This Earthly Place

we may find ourselves on a vile trail,  
with wisdom and courage we must face,  
not to be consume by burn pyre of Hell.  
To leave our sins and guilty behind  
seeking repent for are sinful ways,  
And begin pure of thought and mind  
To be assured of our souls final days.  
A man of God may know not wrath,  
or of darkness that is within.  
Yet shall he still avoid the blacken path,  
so he may not be fill with evil sin.

Raphael Amorous Cead

## Atheist Post-Coffin

His bones are broken,  
and joints cease to work.  
This body of his is lifeless,  
and is an empty vessel.  
He is buried under earth,  
and under others more famed.  
The old man dies forgotten,  
without a soul or a place to go.  
No hell or heaven for him,  
and surely none for us.

Raphael Amorous Cead

# Bending Of Fact

Patches of color fall onto the canvas  
Acid rain paints the decaying ground,  
People chase down there meals  
As animals civilize with one another,  
Time gets older then he goes and dies  
We just stand still and say nothing,  
You turn your back to me and leave  
I turn myself to you with a loaded gun,  
This convex lenses makes your lies miniature  
And this concave eyepiece magnifies them,  
Oh how wrong this world is to me.

Raphael Amorous Cead

# Betrayal And Hope

When He first formed me I was perfect  
But He forget, I was perfectly alone  
Then she found me and took this broken man  
Orchestrated my joint into motion of lies  
She twist me in her clever lies  
And then she left me in a pool of sadness  
But after that you found me in a heap on the cold ground  
You pick me up so gently and you dust off the hurt  
And coaxed me back to happiness with your smiles and laughs  
I don't want to go back to the darkness I just want to stay in this light.

Raphael Amorous Cead

# Bitter Recollection

Bitter Recollection

Crowed street

The memory of you on my shoulders

Bear down like a forever weight

Crushing this sadden person inside me

You turn to see time go by

Yet it stands still at the corner,

Just wait on you to relies your going nowhere

Tear shed

Spiraling downwards

This pit of lies you dragged me in

I feel the burden of this sin

Ceaseless cleanse of this body

The pain of a thousand lies

Rotting in pits of fear

Standing

Standing here.

Raphael Amorous Cead

# Clockwork Heart

She takes my heart for a lifetime,  
And gives me hers for a second.  
This hourglass makes Time so slow,  
Yet this incident makes life fade to an end.  
The train station crowded with strangers,  
And none of them are even close to being you.  
I'm sick of all this pain and sorrow,  
I'm sick of being here without you.  
She still has the broken pieces of me.

Raphael Amorous Cead

# Crystalline Structures

What attracts me to her,  
I do not know.  
Is it her laughter,  
Or her kind words?  
Could it just be destiny,  
Or is it her marvelous eyes,  
Shining like stars in the night sky.  
Such a delicate pattern of beauty,  
Defined by such curves and lines.  
Like a flawless piece of artwork,  
The favored by one own Creator.  
Crystalline structures bending and turning,  
And making themselves into you.  
Oh such a thing I could learn to love.

Raphael Amorous Cead

# Crystals From God

We were all made as crystals from God,  
But we fall into the ground covered by muck,  
Over time the dirt sticks to us,  
And we lose our natural gleam.  
Until the day a child finds us and picks us up,  
As high from the dirt as we've ever been.  
He takes us home and polishes us,  
And gives us back our shine.  
Then we illuminate the dark  
And shine for an eternity.

Raphael Amorous Cead

# Falling

Drip dropp drip drop,  
Water falls into the sea.  
Lone lovers fall into nothing,  
We fall into chaos of this world.  
And the dew one the grass lands,  
as we falling loving into each others hands.

Raphael Amorous Cead

## Feline Brilliance

There is a cat like no other,  
She has neither a tail nor whiskers.  
Yet she brighten this world like an flame,  
And revives the decommissioned heart.  
There is not star as stunning her smile,  
She astounds me with her intellect.  
Yet she makes question something,  
How can one like her experience being alone?  
Oh, Cat your such as remarkable girl.

Raphael Amorous Cead

## Gifts Of Love

A rose for the first,  
A note from the next,  
A tear for the third,  
A kiss for the other,  
A ring for the one,  
A word for the last,  
And what more do I have to give,  
But my soul itself?

Raphael Amorous Cead

# Here We Stand

Here we make our stand,  
or we fall to the depths of Hell,  
Here we may fall in love,  
surrounded by the villainous and corrupt,  
Here we prevail over evil with love,  
Death fills his mouth with scorn,  
Here we feel our heart with love,  
Now they all try to destroy us,  
Here we make our stand.

Raphael Amorous Cead

# Laughing Girl

&lt;/&gt;To the girl I don't even know  
You smiling face in this dark day  
The way you walk proud and free  
Your spirit has impacted this poet's soul  
The glide of your motion to and fro  
You had a gentle happiness about you  
The people around you could feel it  
You knew we all could see the joy  
To the girl I don't even know.

Raphael Amorous Cead

# Lover's Questions

Let us melt all these troubles,  
leave this inconsistent repetition.  
Waste away in our desires.  
Can we not fall?  
Can we not fail?  
Is there a hope,  
or will we just fade.  
Let's escape to far away,  
to a place molded from the heat of love.

Raphael Amorous Cead

# Oh Darling Punk

Rebel of societies' rule,  
life in it's truest form.  
So shy looking at times,  
yet so outgoing and lovely.  
Bringing life to others,  
and inspiring broken souls.  
Though underneath this,  
she is a woman of tragedy.  
But with a mask of emotions,  
that she wears so very well,  
not a soul could tell this.  
How does she keep going,  
isn't she tired of living?  
Shall this girl ever find peace,  
that is deserved by her.  
How attractive and sweet scented,  
it draws me to her.  
Just as a pitcher plant might catch an insect.  
To my darling the beautiful and sexual,  
punk.

Raphael Amorous Cead

# Oh Darling Rose

To my Rose,  
while being surrounded by flowers your  
sweet scent still entices me to pick  
you.

No being on this Earth can even  
compare to your beauty,  
with the graceful balance of an angel  
being agile but yet elegant,  
hair that glistens like the wild  
darkness which no one can seem to  
tame,  
but as beautiful as your shining black  
locks your eyes captivate me,  
when gazing into them time itself  
seems to melt away leaving but only  
you,  
be in trouble or pain expect me by  
your side offering comfort,  
You are the Rose.  
You are my Rose.

Raphael Amorous Cead

## Our Love

As a gentle breeze in a quite meadow,  
or a delight rain in a small valley,  
love seems to comfort us,  
in the midst of trouble it guides us,  
we follow love like a burning candle,  
our heart's desire is to find it,  
it stitches itself into our lives,  
and it stains our hearts crimson,  
we called it love.

Raphael Amorous Cead

## Pain Of A Loner

Her heart is abused once again,  
by a man who doesn't understand her.  
She deserves the world,  
yet this is all that she has found.  
Breathing in a hopeless breath,  
she goes through another day.  
Waiting for the answer to this horrid life.  
Only to come from one unknown,  
the one the save this dying world.  
Yet not a single savior is found,  
and this world crumbles beneath this weight of corruption.  
She waiting for an answer to this question,  
lurking within are humble minds.  
What is the next act in this life,  
where do we go from here.

Raphael Amorous Cead

# Pointless Living

As we sit and we wait  
and we love and hate,  
this world still spins  
for us not to wait,  
as we sit and wonder,  
as we ponder and die;  
We are slowly forget  
in the blink of an eye,  
but still this world spins  
and we waste away.

Raphael Amorous Cead

# Self-Preservation

Self-preservation-

Noun

Protection

of oneself

from harm

or destruction.

Protection, the feeling of security

safety found in being guarded

of oneself, many may not know all of

details erased due to privacy of a being

from harm, spawns hurt and from that is pain

misery which is oft avoided in all times and trials

or destruction, the termination of an existence

or a violent ending of tragedy.

self-preservation.

Raphael Amorous Cead

# Single

Opportunity at enjoyable occasions,  
and the saddest lonesome nights.  
The feeling of not being tied up or down,  
even when the storms lift you into chaos.  
Freedom from being misunderstood in a way,  
but enslaved to never being full accepted.  
Looseness to travel with anyone you wish,  
yet never having a person or lover to return to.  
The ability to accomplish all and everything,  
not having the desire or motivation to do so.  
Single.

Raphael Amorous Cead

## The Author's Blade

It has been said before that an authors pen is the sharpest of swords  
So then that you know my blade I will run it through your veins,  
She is the savior of the weak, and the messiah of the abused  
She is the lone traveller on a forgotten day,  
Her child she bear are Truth and Knowledge  
My Blade is married to Justice,  
Stinging the heart of poet and the common man is her goal  
Her father was Rage and he mother be Anger,  
The darling I wield on my quill is Wraith.

Raphael Amorous Cead

# The Inspiration

She is a fighter  
she is my inspiration,  
The battlefield she fights in  
is like no other.  
Where sorrow and pain wait,  
like pitfalls and mines  
Just waiting to be triggered,  
She sprints through this Hell  
and becomes my savior,  
She is my Jon of Arc in this war  
always able to dropp me  
and yet still she holds on,  
and we never look back  
at this bloody carnage,  
So we don't see are loved ones  
trying to reach us from over there,  
she keeps on going on matter what  
and if she falls then we're both damned,  
She is a fighter  
in this war we all fall in.

Raphael Amorous Cead

# The True Light

I write as the light as never been written,  
But I write a proper truth,  
In saying that light is nothing more,  
Than the corrupted image of youth,  
And light has never shone itself on my face this day,  
As I sit here now only dark is here to embrace,  
That is not much of a troubling fate,  
For I see that light is only twisted darkness,  
Only disguised by an ironic smile.

Raphael Amorous Cead

# Vulgivagus Unus

She is a visionary in search of the light,  
And her pathway ahead is sinister.  
Only the moonlight illumines her route,  
Shining on those tear that escaped the past  
She better than that time of before,  
The pain only haunts her thoughts and dreams.  
As she reflects on those times she stops,  
And gradually she begins her fixed pace again.  
The road is leading her into a blurred finale.

Raphael Amorous Cead

## What I See...

I looked at my life through the eyes of a stranger,  
saw a pitiful child who lost his way long ago.  
So sad and annoying to keep the people away from the problem,  
Sobbing in the corner of the crowded room full of scoffers.  
only to put on a show for them right after.  
I saw a man who I'd never be;  
saw him in the mirror looking right back at me.  
I saw cold eyes of green in the morning blood-shot and stained with guilt,  
I saw blue and green eyes trying to fool all the people,  
and I see the gray eyes all teary at night.  
I am the moon up alone in the sky and I am the man that was meant to die.  
The one that nobody wants to be sad, yet the one that is rightfully clad,  
with these feeling that haunt me, and all the while destroy me.  
Now I see a story unfolding before me with a somewhat tragic end.  
I looked at my life through the eyes of a stranger,  
saw a pitiful child who lost his way long ago.

Raphael Amorous Cead

# Words Of Thought

What a beauty words are  
Language flowing from our tongues  
Like ice down bare sweating necks  
Or fire burning into a chaos of ash  
Speech shapes us as people  
Dividing us from all other beings  
For with it we build ourselves up  
And break to the rotten cores.

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