

Poetry Series

Agnes Quirante

- poems -

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Agnes Quirante(July 21,1991)

It just happen that I love to penned my thoughts for poetry. I don't know much about what poem should be? but I write what should I want my poem be, coined with simple words I know. My poems are just an expression of my heart and mind, It is almost lyrical and I wanted to do songwriting.

"One Day Makes Me See";

Am I cursed to have eyes that see?
Where the world deceived me that I'm not blind.
One day had poked me that I cannot see
Worse than a blind man who has light of direction.

One day makes me see
What is truth to fallible lies
And curse is broken since I see the light living in my heart.

To see the world is pure judging
Sorting beauty and the Beast
But what is behind,
We neglect to look
As we are impartial creatures craving for muse.

I'm grateful that one day made me see my direction clearer.
To see his greatness and wonders.
To see my dreams I prayed before.
I see his glory
To see with the world with colors
To see that there is a better tomorrow
And to see that this day is great for we have still breath to look upon.

Agnes Quirante

A Gem On The Shore

A Gem on the shore

Where thou find gem on the shore?
A smile so pure like gold
A talk so sweet like honey
And a heart likes crystal to see your character.

I find the shore
A friendship that will might not come back
Though waves may return you to me
But hence my heart won't like you like a gem on the shore.

You hurt my feelings...I swallowed the pain of mistrust
I once knew you and twice am hardest to bear that am I am a fool
To pretend that nothing was happened.
But you are just like a pebble like many people
Who just someone I used to know.
Tomorrow, I might not notice you the same precious thing I have before
And I finally convinced you are not the gem on the shore.

Agnes Quirante

Do You Think Of Me?

Do you think of me when you leaved?
When you packed all the joy I had with you for a little time.
Do you think of me?
When you moved away that early morning.

Do you think of me?
The way I smiled back when you talk to me for the first time
And it was an ordinary day, I thought.
But it triumphs to catch my eyes.

Do you think of me?
If I like you?
Only you could guess the way I look to you
Does my eyes too clear and shallow
To catch my words?

Do you think of me? , the way I asked myself many times.
Do you still remember me? Or my name you uttered the
First day.

Let the wind carries it to you..
But forget me, if it hurts you too
More than I felt today.

Agnes Quirante

How You See The World

Baby when you were young
The world seems so young and wild wild free
You see a paradise of sky; you believe we could easily reach to
You see so much beauty about life
You know that rains would stop
You know the Sun will still be there to shine
That those mountains is a little hill you could climb.

Baby when you were 15, you dream so high
You spell DREAM as BIG
You believe your future would be merry lived happily.
You were bold that problems are easily solved.

Baby as I see you now, after 19 years
You felt life so miserable
You think there's no way out.
Like life is hopeless living with no purpose
You don't feel love
You don't feel good all this time
As I watch you, I missed the girl inside of you
The girl who dream high, who believe she could be a pop star.

What happened Dear, to make you grew so weary?
Why you easily give up and believe we can't climb unto the rainbows.
Why don't hold my hand and lets both walk
We walk together this time again.

Agnes Quirante

I Will Be Your Sky

I will be your sky

I will hold your day and let the sun kiss your cheeks and blonde hair

I will hold your night and let the moon lighten up your darkest hour

I will hold the star and make you dreaming and wishing as if there were no end

And let you hope for more days and nights

I will be your sky

Because Love could find no reason why I love you

I will be blue to let you see that my love is as deep as the ocean

If you search the length and depth of my feelings for you

Is like a vast of a blanket spread in the heavens until the night pulls it

And uncovered how my sincere intentions is sweeter the moonlight sparkles in your eyes

And those stars are the music that hums me a good eve of love.

I will be your sky

Even if it's day and night

I will give you the twilight and the burning sky

I will show you the rainbow when I pour rain

And even If I cause you to cry

It will end soon and let you see the sunshine

I will be your sky.

When you wake up, you will see me.

And when you sleep, I will never stop watching your face.

Agnes Quirante

Let Me Say I Love You

Nobody knows what made me like you

Let me say I love you
No one understand what made me
Love you

Cause you are sunshine
It's you that I want to spend my time

Baby, I'm not tired of loving you
It's been too long...
I always want to hold your hand

Hold me now,
And I will hold you tight
Cause I'm fallen
And nowhere to go

Baby, I will never be tired of loving you
I found you
and I will not let you go

In life I'm too weak inside
You made me believe that
Life is sunshine to hope for

I'm on the comfort zone
Looking among the clouds
You made dream that everything
Is okay babe.

Agnes Quirante

Love Is Right When You Feel It Now

I could ain't turn my eyes on you
I knew those eyes, made me see you through
Nothing can stop you now
Cause you would not let go
My mind so selfish
But my heart would give
But damn heart ain't speak

I keep my desire alone
Won't you love me all this time?
Cause I wanna see you when it's rainin
And day so sexy, made my heart wanting your song

I waste each day you show your love
Did not be lured by fantasies with you
Cause I aint escape what I felt for you this time
And if you take me higher
To see that beauty is a second with your love

But I'm too scared
Cause this damned mind so selfish
A life so meaningless this time when your afar
Hold me now, would wait?
Cause I believe that love would last
Oh Baby, I want to see those same eyes
It's not the world this time is always right
Cause love is right when you feel it now.

Take me now, I won't see you draw afar
Let your hands pull me to where you now
Cause Love is right when you feel it now

Agnes Quirante

Morning Air

I saw how lovely those twined hair as winds carried it in the air
As birds chirped, the early morning
Your smile hook me from the ground
And all my thought is a singing chime
Cause I'd never had this fun all my life
How your eyes is the cutes thing of innocence of your youth
I would have all the time with you in summer
And see you wink all this time

My heart so young and yours a spring
Time would sing a heart so gay
I have joy and fun when you are all along
And let the birds play in the air
We would not let it stop,
Our joy is all ours.

How this morning, explains a reason
To be with you and feel how the world is all right
It's been like this words that keep you spinnin
Cause this I feel what love is about
You got to know
How I wanna be with you all day,
Life is no hard, cause I'm lucky to have you now
And let the music plays between me and you
Hold me here now, now, over and over

We never pretend babe,
I tell you things and I never tell others
I wanna fall inlove to you again and again
It's wonderful I love you

Agnes Quirante

My Youthful Love

In November, my heart been in bloom as the roses in spring
I knew he felt the same way, I do
No need to pretend we know it both
As waves throw the pebbles of the shore
Like our feelings we threw before
How the sight of each other embraced me tight
It's like a kite that been chased by the wind.

As the sunflower shone a hope in love in August night.
I know fewer things about him so
It's just the flute of love the play is on
A voice that says' he's a part of mine.
His tone played an abandon key of my heart
And this is music so gentle and kind
Yet I can't, I'm tied with straws
Cupid hit me blindly
And the god of time was not in placed
So cupid knocks me with a stone
He did not do it once but twice
But time is the king of hearts,
He will defy his foes.

As my heart is still in bud
I must resist. My little angel told me so!
I will wait for the roses to be fully bloomed
Like each red petals burdened with passion and desire.

Agnes Quirante

Okupasyon

Naglalalakad ako papuntang strawberry farm
Isang magtataho nagwika: Taho niyo riyan' natikman na ni Coco Martin!
Ha ha, nangingiti ako habang nalagpasan ko ung mama.

May St Bernard akong nakita, Napakalaki ng aso sa isip koy winika
Kasama ang kanyang amo sa umagang iyon.
May placard sa kahoy nakasabit: picture taking ten pesos lang!

May Magmamais sa kanto,
Sarap ng Mais, itsura pa lang nakakagutom na! . Ni kahit di magtawag
Amoy ng mais gayuma na.

Akoy isang tintera ng strawberry cake.
Aking lako ay patok sa mga dayo.
Strawberry Cake niyo riyan Mam' Sir,
Nung Hanap niyo Madam, ganda, ale at amboy'
Yan Mam! Masarap po yan guaranteed po.
Balik po kayo Mam sa uulitin!

Sa bilis ng paglipat ng kalendaryo,
At nung ako pay nasa high skul'
Namulat ako sa isipang mababa ang taong walang marangal na trabaho,
Na sa isip ng karamihan
Oops fish ball vendor lang! peanut vendor tsk tsk.

Marahil ganun ang buhay, may nasa taas at baba
Baliktaran lang!
Kung ang dishwasher nga na tambak sa paghuhugas!
Pwerwisyo sa likod, may charges pa pagmay nabasag!
Naku naku naku...kung ang nahihirap ng masyado
ay siya pang walang timbak timbak na sakong bigas na maiuwi sa bahay..
At ang nasa posisyon ay papetik petiks lng, naks naman huwag dayain ang iba.
Siya pang malikot ang kamay, huwag maputulan sa huli.

Ganun pa man, tayo ay magdiwang may nakalaang trabaho na inaayawan ng
iba.
Ang pagkakamali winaksi ko ang hukom kong pagayaw sa mababang propesyon.
Ngunit tama nga si Itay^
Huwag maging mapili

Basta may trabaho ay siyang marapat kaysa wlang pilak na maibulsa.

Agnes Quirante

Old Flame

I want to hug the old flame tight
To burn me bit by bit and lay with ashes
Gray and gay
Merrily watching the old flame soar the evenin' star
To live like the flame in its younger days.
With pow'r and might
I could ain't escape.

Old flame is been left in solitude
When rain sue the land to green
Can't be renew my soul before
Old flame is now anew.

Could not be merrier than the flame before
Made her wishes of ashes and now it's gone.
If thus the flame wilted in time
I knew it will rekindle back in time.

It must' old flame is cradled by the wind
The sounds so crazy on new tide
Old flame is just what a new sprout of life
And by its sons, a new strength arise.

Agnes Quirante

Paint Me My Little Love

Paint me with words my little love
Paint the Azure look from your eyes
Blue and Bluer you paint until it catches my own feet

Stretch your arms my Darling
Come fill me with love
Let me sit with Sky below
Peaceful than the heavens above.

Agnes Quirante

Sometimes It's Cold

There are times sunny would not always shine
And the breeze hammers my tan skinned tone
Why not love thee ablaze a fire so sweet and warm?
Like the poppies of burning passion in daylight!
Why does not aflame oh fountain of love?
It's always cold...I feel so numb
Like an empty trash been left behind.
Why not come the prince of Love?
Will time be always being patient to wait?
Sometimes it's cold, and no one came
Would like be always grass in morning with dew?
Sometimes it's cold. And today is cold.
Will someone take my hand this time?

Agnes Quirante

Start Over

Sometimes I think about the love I lose
Maybe we aren't meant to be
Sometimes I think that love comes and go
But love might be somewhere out there
And it will find a way

So why a girl makes it complicated
I don't know why...
We have to choose for ourselves
And there are many reasons to continue
Hoping for the guys love

I know I just can't forget I once loved a simple guy
Just looking on his eyes, I just find it a rainy day when
I feel the depth of my feelings.
Well it is hard to find, and just like love to blow away...
Cause sometimes It ought to be over
Start over
And discover he's the only one.

Agnes Quirante

Sweet Ground Of My Childhood Memoir

Sweet Ground of my childhood memoir
I dwelled for so many years
And as mum carried me to her breast
Her hum made the afternoon asleep

I witness a town of children
As they run along the streets
And hide in bushes and houses

And during merry times and Christmas Eve
They serenade the houses of the rich and poor

Oh little children of that day
Had walked the long long road
We played with time to and fro the beauty of our town

The frogs in the lilies as they kokak
We come and pick their pinkish cloudy eggs
Poor papa frog
We are a monster in your house!
Excuse as even once

We leaved the field with many little marks
As we rush in time before the sunset die

At times when Rain will come
We are the children of papa frog!
That longed to play outside.
Mama whips us for our little Joy
Because we never understand

Never will I forget
The Good old days
When the hum of that day is a sweet yesterday!

Agnes Quirante

Time

If you look at the children playing in the sea?
Do you smile or recall a happy moment in your life..
Precious times gone quickly
like the sand that loose entirely from our hand.

What is past that made us smile or cry? ..
What is past that we wished to turned it back? ..
What is past that was hardened in our heart? ..

Clocks tic tac all over and over
Time is never been counterclockwise..
Past is in the heart of people.
It's presence is in condition.

Agnes Quirante

Trust Thy Heart

I Trust my blossoming heart
I understand why I am blue and red around the bushes
Of the earth.

Ye, To trust my heart
I will surely be at the top of the tree
Yelling loud to the heaven
So Blue.

I keep my heart to win back myself,
I trust my heart,
His an old friend back back
When the seed get rooted in bed!

I trust my fading heart
I knew how deep and shallow the waters it be,
Ye, though it rains in cycles

Pour down, ye pour down
What a new pearl I found!
Because I win back my heart.

I trust my heart,
I trust her colors in tints and shades
Ye, I had known it
Thy Heart is a bundle of color pencils
And the names of it I trust.

To trust thyself and heart once more.

Agnes Quirante

What My Best Friends Say About Me

They say I'm cute, nice, caring, and open-minded
They never see me upset to them even once in a blue moon
They say I'm simple and traditional
Which we ain't love parties and discotheque
I'm talkative than they are
I'm funny and giggles like a kid in town
Yeah I'm serious, not too serious at all times
My mood swings ingress and egress

We talk about career and love
How loveless life we all three had
They say I love handsome guys
I won't lie if it was so
But ain't the package that matters
It's what inside the gift that convinced me to love

They say I'm practical and thrifty
Cause ain't was born with a golden spoon
One says, I love Spongebob
But it's not him but Mickey
They say I love kids stuffs
Cause I'm a dreamer and a child in heart

They say I'm pretty
Got brains but not too sexy
Got no Hollywood actress height but a star to em'
Not famous in school but a real artist of my own world.
Yet they loved me just the way I am.

Agnes Quirante

When Flower

When Flower is red as heart is red
Fire as warm as and hotter than the sun afar
I felt deep and deep
How red it was
A blood, A heart
that we all had.

Agnes Quirante