Poetry Series

Alaude Solus - poems -

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...A Leaf...

A leaf falls on one's palm So light and fresh like the pastures A proof of life that makes one calm A life brought up by nature

A leaf floats by on the river Moving with the flow of the current A way of life that goes on forever A wish to rid one's resentment

A leaf withers on the shore Still so light upon its final breath A wish of life forevermore A wish to make peace upon its death

+i. Orsus: Ortus (Beginning: Birth) +

A new hope has descended Came out from a mother's womb All loneliness has ended When a new smile had come

Those sweet smiles of chances So very charmed and blessed Smiles came out from faces Truly something GOD wanted.

New dreams are about to set. New seeds have come to sprout. New teachings that one will get From a seed that will bear fruit.

A Journey

Life is nothing of any sort.

No word can describe its full worth.

You can't count with one, two, and three.

It is priceless, and never free.

One may say, it is a journey, Full of joy, sorrow and glory, To find that luminosity To this unraveled mystery.

The one gift most treasured by all. Only God can give its true whole. No one can take it for granted, But all can joyfully live it.

What lies in it we may not know. But we're sure it'll set us aglow.

A Peaceful Night

While the stars that shine
On this dark blue sky.
Thinking all of the times
As the wind hits the chimes.

Crickets chirp in chorus. As the trees sway in glee Blissful winds that cool us. Making the problems flee.

As bats fly through the land With wings spread so grand. Finding the peacefulness Within unbroken silence.

A Rose For You

A rose with gleaming shades so pure and white For a girl who shines in sweet purity.

A girl with a grace so silent and bright At few times hiding in humility.

Like the rose, her beauty forever blooms, And shines like the silver moon of the sky. Her glory rids of one's every gloom, And leaves one in a feeling way up high.

Though she may be lowly like a bud, She gives splendor to her creations. Her ability to calm one's boiling blood, Stops one from doing such foolish actions.

Though one may not be in quite a hurry, And with a feeling as warm as the hearth. So she will not be in such a worry. One may ask, "Will you accept my heart?"

A Treasured Gift

The finest treasure cannot be handheld. Neither can it be bought nor can be sold. But this treasure can only be withheld By the purest of hearts that kindness felt.

Seeking this treasure won't take a day. It is around us in every way. This might be different to how we say. In our hearts, friend, foes, and families stay.

It is one of the gifts from our Lord, GOD. Something that would not make us mad or sad A gift that will always make people glad "What is this treasure that we always had?"

Adios Mañana

Oh! Spare my dignity
From this endless agony
By just one hit
My manhood falls bit by bit

Oh! My future is foreseen
No more than quite obscene
Farewell to my children
To those ears that might've listened

Oh! It drives me insane
This excruciating pain
My vision slowly fades into blur
As my torso begins to stir

Farewell to my children
That might've seen what was written

Arrival

There was once a man sitting by the shore. He can't see the sun, as he did before.

He saw the passers-by walking together.
As the seagulls fly, all seems forever.

He started to think,
"I just wish you're here.
Let's watch the stars blink,
because I miss you, dear."

The clock strikes to twelve, he still keeps waiting. He tries to tell himself, "Is she ever coming?"

At last, under the moonlight beam, she was standing there in front of him.

Blackbird Of The Night

A plumage with shades like the night Flies through the brightly starlit sky. Eyes that see all within its sight Starts searching for prey from up high.

A mask that sparkles like the sun And reflects the silver moon beams. A cool view quite second to none That leaves you in such pleasant dreams.

A voice that will sing you to sleep Brings a sweet music to your ears. As your slumber becomes so deep, The song will rid you from your fears.

The phantom will calmly soothe you, And leaves in a harmonic cue.

Bright Companionship

The bright full moon is nothing without the sun. The sun that gives light to everyone, For its light helps the moon brighten the night, And brings up a wonderful sight.

This is like helping someone to brighten a day. Brightening each other with the words we say. Showing everyone to the right direction; A way to show our burning compassion

Companionship is in our surrounding.

Giving us this joyful feeling,

Helping each other so willingly,

GOD always wants us to give, whole-heartedly.

Caged Tiger

In a dark cage full of sorrow and solitude,
He just lied down as others judged his attitude.
Those eyes seemed to help out but only misunderstood.
Word uttered by tongues that's confoundedly rude.

As he tried to stare up at the moonlight, His gleaming eyes showed only of such fright. Though he was a creature fond of night, He sulked and tried to search for a white light.

He growled silently in dismay and pain,
For those most "truthful" words that he had gained.
Whilst his burning heart remained in chain,
A long roar inside for the scars obtained.

In wait for someone to see through his rage, He remained wandering around the cage. Yearning for the one who would have him tamed, He lies down hoping that one won't be the same.

Christmas Breeze

While one looks at the twinkling stars And lay down on the monkeybars. One cannot help but stop and freeze And feel the blissful Christmas breeze.

As the trees start to sway and dance, One can't stop but enter a trance. A minty fragrance in the air Blows up those small threads of one's hair.

The breeze gives one a cold embrace, A greeting from a quiet place. It may leave one outside ice-cold, But it'll give smiles to young and old.

Devs Es Caritas

Hindi pa man ako isinilang Iyo nang alam ang aking ngalan Sadyang yari na ang kapalaran Noon hanggang na kinabukasan

Nangyari na nang ako'y maligaw At ako'y napasuko sa tukso Inakala ko'y naging panalo Ngunit unti-unti nang natalo

Nang ako'y tuluyang nangamatay Ako ay muli Mong binuhay -Patuloy sa Iyong paggagabay At lagi akong pinapabantay

Maliit lamang ang handog sa'yo Patuloy ako ay magseserbisyo At susundiin lagi ang loob mo Maraming salamat po sa Inyo

Excito Gentes

Nations, Awake from your slumber That lasted almost forever.

Others

Have looked down upon you And meddled with your view.

These men
Have blinded you with lies
Through so-called pleasures that seemed nice.

Believe

On the things that you possess. They are greater than you can assess.

Arise

From the ashes to the skies And bask in the bright sunrise.

Greeting

That crazy feeling When she waved and so did he It was not for him.

Insomnia

One couldn't think straight
The hour hand struck mid-eleven
Lying down on bed
Thinking how the day was even

Heavy, teary eyes at night And one's drained energy One forgets the alphabet But only remembers Z

Clock strikes to twelve
One's eyes start to close
Dreams start to conquer one's thoughts
And one begins to doze

Lakeside

Standing there by the lakeside, Watching herons as a guide To things that haven't been tried, They fly around each other's side.

The sunset on the mountaintop
Spreads an orange glow from the top
Giving a glimmering light that drops
It reflects from the rippling plops.

Feeling the strong, cooling breeze,
Almost able to make one freeze,
'Cause one's movements may come to seize.
The winds that can remove displease.

This beautiful sight, I can't apprehend.
Hoping that its beauty will never end,
'Cause when one looks, it feels like angels descend,
And when one feels, it's almost like one transcends.

Lanterns

Sitting together,
They stare up at the sky.
The city gets darker
As the last birds fly.

The feeling gets so silent, When a lil' girl comes. Holding a lantern, While she skips and hops.

As the two watch the girl,
She climbs up the stairs.
She spins and she twirls,
Holding the light with utmost care.

She then stops and waits And looks at the twilight When it begins to get late, She lets go of the light.

As the light drifts,
The two are surprised.
The darkness shifts,
When floating stars fill the sky.

They are both wonderstrucked, He then said to her in awe, "This is one such luck. We get to see it before dawn."

Light Of Truth

Open up your eyes, you are not blind. HE will show you what you must do. What's right or wrong is in your mind. If you seek truth, it also seeks you.

Make yourself feel other's feelings. See their true state deep within. The angels will guide you when you're willing. Reach for the truth that must be seen.

Honesty tells all you must know. Your resolve must burn warm and bright. Time will come when friends come from foes. Search through the dark, find the truthful light.

Lone Wolf

The night with the dark skies and ice-cold air Makes leaves of trees rustle from time to time. Filled with the fireflies that fly with flares, The surrounding is sounded by the chimes.

One stares at the countless stars in deep awe, And starts to grow quite silent around here. Stood by the mountaintops to abide laws, One overlooks all as one is a seer.

Though the night may make one feel all alone, One stares at the bright moon and thinks of you. The sight of you in one's mind can't be thrown, For even a while one can see your view.

Merry - Go - Round Of Life

It keeps on going up and down, Then it goes around and around. Whatever will be happening, It will be a happy ending.

Will you dare to take this ride?
We will all be side to side
Through happiness and even strife
In the merry-go-round of life.

Moments

Each sleepless night He'll be alright Just to wait and see her light.

The light of day
That drives away
All of those sadness and dismay.

Though seasons change And days arrange The wonders remain in each page.

Speechless moments
With those consents
Will be written through such events.

Poems for her, Like a flower, Made to last until forever.

Monochrome World

These monochromatic masterpieces grant joy. It's such a beauty but it doesn't give one cloy. All men and women lay their eyes to see its worth. It's as if it brings life and reality forth.

Although there are only streaks of black and white, One may see a shining burst of colorful light. A glance may give much inspiration from it, But one look will let darkness become brightly lit.

These masterpieces of such a great artisan Lets one bask from its ray like the morning sun. An art that would last for some several eons, But, nay, it would last for many generations.

The world, as one may see now, is full of colors, But these will be things everyone would show fervor.

Monumentum(Remembrance)

I will remember all the things. Back from when we started. 'Till the time we'll be separating 'Till everything will have ended.

We'll cherish those joyful memoirs. Even though it seems nostalgic These moments, we must take care May they be joyful or tragic.

These memoirs will be our inspiration For events that will be coming. It will become our salvation When we need some encouragement.

We will remember each other Not just friends but as family. Is this truly our last farewell? Or is it a new beginning?

Morning

The wind blows in soft whispers to your ears, While the bright-gold sun shines from the east. The birds start to chirp in a choral cheer, Thus awakening the slumbering beasts.

The morning dew shines on the fresh-green grass, While it gives tingling feelings to your feet. The dawn turns so clear like a looking-glass That foresees something about to complete.

Bright morning smiles upon your wonderful grace. The nocturnal ones are almost asleep. The sight that left you in an awestruck daze Will forever in your memories keep.

Nobilis Amore

They say all's fair in love and war But what knight knows not of chivalry? For love is what gives him the strength To protect his dame and country

A battle troubles not his mind
But what awaits him in the field
Not to make any casualties
But to spare with sword and shield

A wish to return in peace Knights unsheathe and draw their swords They stand together with allies They speak what seem their final words

Yet to ask for the maiden's hand The knight prepares his final stand

Our Love

What is this feeling?
This burning passion
This heart is yearning for your affection.

I want to know And understand This feeling that is so grand.

Like a bird; Wings widely spread Having the time of being freed

Although it hurts
I will stand still
'Cause this is both our will.

Yearning for joy And sweet harmony On a place with only you and me.

Pacis

Lay down on the green grassy fields.
Recall the memories in nostalgia.
Feel the warm comfort that good nature wields
And listen to its wondrous sonata.

Look up at the white shifting clouds so high. Let your thoughts and dreams take its early flight. The birds fly 'round you and into the sky, As the sun bask you in a golden light.

As the wind whispers softly to your ears, The leaves begin to whistle together. The atmosphere begins to rid your fears, And glance at the view that'll last forever.

Close your eyes as your hands start to entwine. Think of HIM during this peaceful state. Assure this and everything'll be fine, For HE will be the lights that guides your fate.

Rain Girl

When you sit in quiescence by the windowsill, The sky sheds tears of joy for your beautiful face. The wind starts to embrace you to a gentle chill Assuring to bask you in such a serene grace.

Small rivulets appear on your clear windowpane. The raindrops fall on delicate pitter-patters. Each dropp tries to wash out your every sad pain And the joy it bring from swiftly gushing waters.

The cheerful feeling of a rainy sonata Enveloped from the ever-changing, drifting clouds. A breathtaking scene of a colorful vista Brought by a blanket of silver-lined velvet shrouds.

Rainbow Of Hope

After a terrible event from a storm, Hope came in the most colorful form. An arc setting a bridge to the site of joy, Brings hope to all people as God's envoy.

Descending and appearing in the clear sky.

Birds fly through the middle of its eye.

At the end of it, they say is a pot of gold,

But a glimpse of this bow brings joy to young and old.

The light of its seven wondrous colors, Trying to give the prayers the answers, The hope shines to His majestic awe. Showing everything made by His law.

Scarlet Dusk

Above the ocean where the fishes swim The orange light of the setting sun dims. The red skies mesmerize you at your whim.

Imagine a nocturne before sleep.
A sign that sunlight is at its tip
The end of this wonderful evening trip

Seraph's Wings

I seem to yearn for thy guidance. Knowing we won't fall when we dance. Underneath thy wings, I'm saved Even to the blue ocean waves.

Even though, it was just a glimpse.
Thy face brings the most pleasant dreams.
Underneath thy wings, I rest.
Thou protect us from the tempest.

When we're together, I'm unharmed Even though, we are not armed. Underneath thy wings, I pray That GOD would show us the way.

Serene Joy

True happiness doesn't need to be sought. One may think it needs to be fought But happiness and joy is around us Like the graceful music within the chorus That gives a harmonious melody. This brings life to a joyful symphony.

Happiness is doing what you love most
And by doing these with success it goes.
Happiness and success isn't what's more or less.
It's how we seek to give happiness.
Giving with hearts full of serenity
Through the most simple ways of charity.

Shadow Of The Light

Underneath the glistening sun, There is a dimming night A shadow in the of someone The darkness of one's light

This dark reflection of oneself A shady aura inside The light of hope is what's left Of the dark past's side

An angelic mask filled with awe; Graceful serenity A demonic mask breaks the law; Evil impurity

Only one succeeds in the end; The awe-inspiring light The malice vanishes in the end Of this dark, dimming night.

So Brief

She struck down like a shooting star
On his melancholic life.
Bright days and nights with her.
Roses fluttered.
It's sudden.
Ended.
Fade.

Spread Your Wings

Close your eyes.

Soar up high.

Feel the vast, cloudy skies.

Let it be.

Set it free.

Fly your way through the sea.

Spread your wings.

Start to sing.

Free yourself from suff'rings.

When you're there.

All is clear.

Sweet freedom needs some dare.

Stained Memories

Up in the attic, Lies memories Long forgotten Through the times.

Picture perfect days That passed by In seconds with The rings of chimes.

The driven past
Wishing day and night
To be remembered
With each scent of thyme.

Strings Of Destiny V-Ii

Played without knowing the cards on his hand,
The game of destiny seems difficult.
It sometimes feels like counting grains of sand,
As many feelings concealed always felt.
But there's this feeling of excitement
That a long string is tied up to his arm
More than gold awaits at the rainbow's end.
What lies ahead, he wills to take death's harm.
And even though the road is still quite far,
He already knows what the feeling is.
A feeling; love stories made familiar.
In the end, he finds the one he had missed.

Le corde del destino a legano cieme Intrecciando i nuostri cuori, formando un amore che dura

The Wind's Course

Coming from all directions
Creating a world of diversions
Giving everyone a cooling bliss
With its eternal bliss

Unpredictably changing its way Throughout the oceans and the bays Whirling at times of happiness; And twisting at times of madness

Whispering a sweet lullaby
To all those who may pass by
Do listen and see and let it be
The everchanging course of the wind

Unstoppable Love

Does it always hurt to love?
Oppressed; Like a wingless dove?
Your love is what I yearn.
One of the treasures I've learned.
Until then I won't stop
Loving you till my blood drops.
Only then will we enjoy
Vows full of bond and joy,
Everlasting life of glee,
My unrequited love for thee,
Even chains won't stop me.

Through this, you will Receive a secret message Untold and ready to Escape its passage.

Urban Jungle

Towering skyscrapers And boats cruising through the rivers Paint up a wonderful scene.

Busy streets and avenues With people walking by these views Make up the urban jungle.

Cars going through the road That come and go to their abode All drive as quick as seen.

Traffic lights go red so soon Leaving cars to have no room And end up in a tied-up tangle.

Overlooking buildings And countless happenings How long has it been?

Wait

The daylight shines down and the clouds float by, As he sits down on a bench by the road. The speeding cars move past across his eye, While people walk out from their kind abode. He waits for her to appear and arrive, As the sun reaches the top of his head. He starts to feel less and less alive, As if his hair begins to slowly shed. He still waits for her, hoping she will come. The sun now sinks below the city lights. As crickets chirp and the winds start to hum, The people go back home to sleepy nights. He takes his phone from his pants and checks. His mouth fell open; "Cancelled, " said the text.

What Is There Left To A Man Long Shunned...

What is there left to a man long shunned Always travelling as a vagabond?

No one dares to set eyes on him, Except for those who looked with grim.

No daylight shined down on his skin, Nor darkness protects from what has been.

What is there left to a man long shunned Always travelling as a vagabond?

Only life is left to this man Until his hope reaches its span