

Poetry Series

Constantinos Grigoriadis
- poems -

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Constantinos Grigoriadis(28-2-1955)

'When my voice cannot describe with words my feelings
Then I open the door inside me
and the fantasy drives my thoughts
to make my feelings words.
Where the words use the philosophy
to make you see the world
with the eyes of my soul
and my poems speak to your heart.'

(Constantinos Grigoriadis is a Greek writer - poet.

Born in Thessaloniki-Greece.

A number of his poems have been translated in many languages and have been included in Anthologies, Post Cards, Web Sites for Poetry etc...}

A new book (DEAR SOUL) with Constantinos Grigoriadis' poems is already out for sell.

The poems of this book contain themes about Intensity, Life, Death and Love.

A part of the poetic themes in this book are imaginary,

other parts are based on the confessions from people around the writer about their lives...

and a small part of the themes contain the personal thoughts, experiences and views of the writer.

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A Love Frozen In Time

An old picture I hold in my hand.
It's me and you and our love...frozen in time.
A silent witness, after many years, of a great love that no longer exists.

I ask myself, where is all this great love now?
Where are you now?

Don't ask me if was the truth when I told that I loved you.
Yes, I am sure that I loved you.
But if you saw me now, you would see another person.
It's no longer the man who told you that.
It was me many years ago.
Now that man doesn't exist anymore.
That man changed, as everything changes in this world.

The universe is a big recycling machine; nothing remains the same forever.
How many "frozen in time" moments in my life...
I see my face in the mirror and my face in the pictures.
Oh yes, it must be many moments;
every one different from the other.
Every picture with a story to tell,
a story to remind oneself of something for a moment;
something big or small, good or bad, important or not.

This picture speaks for an immense love written in my heart.

A great love...frozen in time.

Constantinos Grigoriadis

Alive

I had close my suitcase and i looked at this.
There, was a part of my life.
I let a tear.
I knew the past was over,
the futur was unknown
and the present was here.
I heard my breath.
I smiled.
I was alive.

Constantinos Grigoriadis

An Old Man Thoughts

I would like the people to always remember me
beautiful and young.

With a strong body and nice skin.

I would like the people to remember me
fresh and active.

Like a sporty teenager with rich shiny hair.

I would like to stop the time
at the best moment of my life.

But now it is too late.

I am an old man.

The price for all that

I wished to have had was hard.

I had to die young...

Constantinos Grigoriadis

As At The Cinema

Life made a film just for me.
Was my producer.
I was the actor and the creator.
I created every day as my last one.
The end of the film was unknown.
Precisely as at the cinema.

Constantinos Grigoriadis

Between Dark And Light

I am hidden my own fate

Between dark and light

Lost inside my dreams that never come

But until Forever is here,

Until my life time is lived

and until Eternity gives me a chance to say everything

I want to say only this:

One of the most valuable lessons
that learn from life
is that there are few miracles in this universe as
amazing as LOVE.

Love gives meaning to our world and magic to our hopes and dreams.
love is a invisible soul bond.
Love is a wonder.
It can run miles in the span of one second.
Love is our wonderful divine gift.

Now in the passing of life's moments
i know that yesterday gone

And my tomorrow will Maybe be here...

But for today i thought it would be nice to let
you know that my love for you

Is going to last for ever and ever

Here

and

There...

Constantinos Grigoriadis

Bodyguard

There is someone that never sleeps
someone that never stops.

He works very hard
without a break
but he is very sensitive.

He is clever and strong
but very intricate.

He cares for me
day and night.
but sometimes he falls in love
and he cares for others.

He is my personal bodyguard,
my angel on the earth
but he goes crazy when there is too much drink.

There is someone so ahead of me
but I never saw him
Who is it?

My marvelous brain.

Constantinos Grigoriadis

Contact

My God
Help me to touch my rainbow
Today I am feeling blue.

Give me your hand to climb to the sky
to see my life from an other site.

Give me some colours
To change my blue,
To take the sorrows,
To make new hopes
For better tomorrows.

Give me more sun to shine my soul
To clean my fog, the blue never follows.

I smile to you but I hide the cries
That make my heart to close my eyes.

I know the days will change my nights
And give to my heart ten thousands smiles.

My God
Today I am feeling blue
But I am not alone anymore.
I hold your hand.

Constantinos Grigoriadis

Dear Soul

My dear soul.
Your whimper is so human
You are so close to me
that I can't see you.
I can only feel you when
you ask for air to breathe.

Constantinos Grigoriadis

Deep In My Soul

When the loneliness touches me,
I come to find you there,
where I have hid you,
deep in my soul.
Footsteps guide me to you.
I have as a compass your thought.

Constantinos Grigoriadis

Empty Room

Hello loneliness, my friend,
I want to speak with you again.

Please let me see her shadow
Let me hear her voice
Let me feel her touch

Feed me to my dream when I close my eyes
The darkness wants me back.

Let me carry her odor to my existence,
Let me burn within her warm.

Fly me to the skies after I will sleep
The morning star wants me back.

Let me close my midnight eyes forevermore,
Let me carry her shape to eternity.

Feed me to my dream
Take me back where I belong.

An empty room without you
Leaves me empty in my soul.

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Food To Eternity

'Every person who smokes, is going to die.
Every person who never smokes, is going to die.
Every person who is 'overweight', is going to die.
Every person who is never overweigh, is going to die.
Every person who drinks alcohol, is going to die.
Every person who never drinks alcohol, is going to die.
Every person who fails to heed the advice of health advocates, is going to die.
Every person who devotedly follows all the advice of health advocates, is going to die.
Death is inevitable.
Doctors are powerless to stop it.
Yes, it's a n the next 120 years, every person alive in the world today will have died.
6 billion people will die.
There is nothing that medical science can do about it.
Doctors are not Gods, despite what they may think.
They will not, they cannot conquer death.
Universe is a big RECYCLE MACHINE.'

And you small human being who really will know that you were here?
After three generations you will be deleted from human memories.
Who will know that you have passed from the earth?
Time is the killer of all the memories
And the natur is your killer.

Don't try to understand. Try to give love and share.
Life is always bitter sweet get only what gives to you.
If you want more you will never be happy.

Your life is the beginning from your end.
Nature does not recognize you as personality,
You are a piece of the puzzle of life.
You are not all the puzzle.
Your mission is just to give life and food to eternity.
And the eternity is the reason that you exist.

Constantinos Grigoriadis

Give It Your Name

There is a place in my heart
A lonely place,
that nobody knows exists...
A unique place.

There is a place in my heart
My one, best place,
that waits for you...
To revive it and give it your name.

Constantinos Grigoriadis

Heroes Next Door

There are some different heroes.

They do not exist in the books of history
and very few people speak about them.

There are some heroes that they fight with death every day.

They know very well the value of life, living, death.

There are some heroes that they get the medal of honor of life.

They are the neighbors of the next country, the next city, the next house...

The heroes next door.

Constantinos Grigoriadis

Identity

I asked myself who iam.
I was looking for identity.
I felt the silent of my soul.
No answer.
I looked at the stars one by one.
They asked for identity too.

Constantinos Grigoriadis

Life In The Garbage

The days in life, if you don't use them correctly,
and you spend them without doing things that you love,
it is like a good meal that you don't eat during the day
and you throw it to the garbage.

Thus if you lose your everyday meals,
near to the end of your life,
you feel hungry,
but there is not enough food to satiate you.
and you die hungry.

Constantinos Grigoriadis

Lost Inside My Today

Small joys adorned my life.
Flowers against the wind
gave life to the loneliness of my soul.
I wait for my tomorrow to come
Lost inside my today.

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Love Without Tomorrow

I made love to you like there was no tomorrow.
I transferred my life to you.
I had put fire to my soul.
I was burning inside my dream.
I didn't care for me.
My life was only you.

Constantinos Grigoriadis

Moments

It is not the hours,
not the days and the years
and all that which I want to live again.
It is just the moments...
my simple moments,
my special moments,
my happy moments in my life
that are worth it to remember and desire.

Because the life,
my life,
your life,
our life,
is just changed moments.
Many moments,
Unique moments
one by one
that make the time.
That make us feel that we live.

Constantinos Grigoriadis

Mr. 'somebody'

Inside a world that changes every day,
Inside a world that nobody remembers the day after,
Mr. 'Somebody' tries to learn the values and principles of life
in reading mythologies and fairytales.
I am so sorry Mr. 'Somebody'
You will find no happily ever after.

Constantinos Grigoriadis

My Home

I fought the loneliness
with my fantasy,
I traveled into a dream world
A world non-existent for the others...
for me this world was my home.

Constantinos Grigoriadis

My Secret

From God i got my life.
From nature I got the loneliness
From my family the principles
From my past my mistakes...
And from you, the joy of my life.

Constantinos Grigoriadis

Mystic Dialogue

There are some dreams that you don't see during the night
You can just imagine.

There are some words that you don't hear

You feel these if you look somebody in the eyes.

There are some loves that you don't get with a kiss or a hug

You can touch these with your soul.

If you can see what you can't see with your eyes

If you can hear what you can't hear with your ears

If you can touch what you can't touch with your hands

Then I will not speak anymore.

Then you will not speak anymore

Then will speak only our hearts

Constantinos Grigoriadis

Nightmare

...And one day i was hearing around that I had died.
But I was feeling alive!
I was just in another very beautiful place
and I felt so happy there!

...And in this beautiful place I saw a dream.
I dreamed that I was on a small planet
that they call 'Earth'.
And I got in a panic with all those that I saw and lived there

....And one day I heard around that I had died.
and woke up from the horror
And I started to laugh, and laugh, and laugh from happiness.
It was not more than a bad dream.

It was not me, the man, that had died.
It was just me
inside my dream...

Constantinos Grigoriadis

No Compassion For Killers

I killed my feelings...

For you.

I killed my dreams...

For you.

I killed my hope...

For you.

You killed your time...

For me.

You killed your beauty...

For me.

You killed your future...

For me.

We killed our love.

We killed our marriage.

We killed our family.

We are Killers...

But we are still alive and out from the prison!

Constantinos Grigoriadis

Previously Intelligent Mammals

There are some animals
that they grow up very slow.
They believe that this world
is made and turns only around them.
That the joy and happiness
must be the only purpose of their life.
That if they want to survive
they must exterminate all the other animals.
That the life is very short
and unique to be somebody patient.
There are some animals that don't
accept death as a part of their life.
Some of them wish to be another animal
A stronger animal, more clever, better looking.
There are some animals
that they live very different
from all the other animals
Call them.....man.

Constantinos Grigoriadis

Priorities

...And you life
ask me now
if I am afraid that I will die.
Yes, I am afraid.
I am human.
But let's forget the death for today.
For now I am afraid of something more than death.
I am afraid that I haven't enough time to finish all my duties.
Because I am just human...

Constantinos Grigoriadis

Reality Show

Thoughts bring dreams.
Dreams bring desires.
Desires bring passions.
Passions bring dependencies.
Dependencies bring thoughts,
in a struggle dominion without end.
That is love
That is reality
That is life
That is madness
But if you feel that...
You are alive!

Constantinos Grigoriadis

Repatriation

Let's share together my friend, the bread of life.
We are all slaves in this nice land.
Let's all work together for eternity,
till we earn, one by one
the ticket to return there, from that where we came...
To the country of liberty.

Constantinos Grigoriadis

Reportaz

It was on a July morning.

The piece of paper was inside a bottle at the end of the dock and read:

I am sorry

Diamonds are forever.

Human life is not.

I had the idea to dive,

to find something special for your birthday.

It was deep water and I risked my life just for you.

I remember.

I was so happy.

The pearl that I found was unique, as your eyes are.

I remember.

I offered my present with my best smile on my face.

You opened the small box and you told me

Thank you sweetie, that's nice but,

you know...

'Diamonds are always women's best friend.'

Who-What-When-Where-How-Why

This is maybe a real story,

or a bad dream,

maybe a romantic fairytale,

or just a romantic story with a bad end.

P.S.

Yesterday they found a dead diver in deep water.

He had held tightly, a pearl in his hand.

Constantinos Grigoriadis

Roses Between The Thorns

Love,
I know you well.
You blossom like the rose between the thorns.
The people don't know,
They don't live like me.
They complain because the roses have thorns.

Constantinos Grigoriadis

Secret Love

Loneliness knocked on my door tonight once again
but when she came inside and saw you
she was jealous and left us alone.
Our night is here.
I close my eyes.
I open my hug and I try in the darkness to touch you.
The dream has started.
One life begins
Another is cooling.
I hide the dream.
It is mine.
My secret dream is living just for me and you every night.
If I try to share that with you during the day
I am afraid that I will lose it forever.
You are my night fairy.
When the day comes you go,
but I know that tomorrow night
I will wait for you in my dream again.
My secret love for you is alive every night
And I am...

A happy night dreamer.

Constantinos Grigoriadis

Smile... The Death Will Change To Birth

How long can stay the happiness?

How long can stay the sadness?

Nothing in this world can go always up

Nothing in this world can go only down.

Nothing in this world remains the same forever.

As the day changes to night,

And the night changes to day.

As the cold changes to warm,

and warm changes to cold.

As this natural law always changes everything,

up to down and down to up.

So long as there is nothing without an opposite, smile...

The Death will change to Birth!

Constantinos Grigoriadis

Some Call This Life

Don't search for apples anymore.
The apple tree has died.
It gave all the apples that it had.
Now it is nothing more than a piece of wood.
Nobody has interest for an apple tree without apples.
Nobody gives it some water to survive.
Not even the dry mother earth.
Nobody.
This is the fate for every apple tree that has nothing to give.
This is the fate of everything alive being on the earth.
This is the law of nature.
Some call this life.

Constantinos Grigoriadis

Soul Sacrifice

The loneliness makes bigger the animal that you have inside
And then you search for a refuge, a hug to hide.
Life is a deceit, an infertile solitude without a hug.
The passions increase and strengthen the despair of loneliness.
Then you get the bottle in your hands.
You sacrifice your soul for a few moments of untrue companionship.
The drink makes you see life as you like it to be and not as it exists in reality.
The alcohol is not more than madness in a bottle
But you sometimes like to feel more alive and crazy, than alive and dead.

Constantinos Grigoriadis

Stand Up And Fight

We are all soldiers.
We fight hidden enemies that come from the future.
The problems stay there at the end of the bed
to say good morning every day.
Every new problem is the next enemy
that needs different weapons to fight.
And when the day finishes, most times the glory belongs to us.
We have survived and we are alive.
'If something doesn't kill you, it will make you stronger'
You get the weapons to exterminate it the next time that it comes.
The life makes soldiers, everyone separate, fighting a different enemy.
The ally that we have is our past.
Our history always teaches us how to fight
and to the end of our life the experiences make us veterans.
We have collected many weapons to give to the next generations.
We are all soldiers of life.
We have all the same purpose.
To survive.
And we fight, all of us, our biggest enemy...Time.

Constantinos Grigoriadis

Survival

I closed the door and I took a breath.

I was back to my refuge.

Out there was the city jungle.

Rapacious, vipers, hyenas, lions, condors, searched for food.

I felt like a domesticated animal

That tried to survive every day,

Fighting

or running away from the jungle rules.

Constantinos Grigoriadis

Tail From An Old Man's Diary

I don't know where to go.
I just search for a friendly place to live.
The only things that I know to make are:
To love,
To feel,
And to walk.
I still search for my place.
Till I find it I have to walk.

The old walkman...

Constantinos Grigoriadis

The Aquarium

I was a simple small fish.

A happy fish, born and living inside a small aquarium.

I didn't know that there, outside from my aquarium, was another world with oceans, rivers, lakes....

My 3 dimensional aquarium world was so beautiful!

And I was happy till I tried to find who I am and where I live.

I tried to explore the other world, the great world
but it was so big to understand in my small mind.

My god!

And then I got a fear.

The fear that came from the unknown.

Now I try to ignore the existence of the other world.

It is better to live happy every day in my aquarium world
and leave the other world to exist for the others.

Constantinos Grigoriadis

The Bridge

I Bridged my life between two worlds.
The real world
and the world of my dreams.
When life was painful to me
i passed to the other.
The world of my dreams knows me better.

Constantinos Grigoriadis

The Cry Of My Soul

I started to hear.
I heard words, words, words
Sweet words
Bitter words
Untrue words
Words full of promises
Amazing words for my ears I heard,
Till I heard the cry of my soul.
And then I remained silent forever.

Constantinos Grigoriadis

The Glass Of My Life

I see you through the glass of my life
When I breathe,
the glass fogs up and I loose you
If I don't breathe, I die,
But it's worth seeing you!

(Dedicate to Sissy)

Constantinos Grigoriadis

The Greatest Loves

The greatest loves give,
the greatest loves wait,
the greatest loves endure,
the greatest loves share,
the greatest loves never die.

Therefore are greatest.

Constantinos Grigoriadis

The Journey

Sit beside me.

We will travel far away.

Driver...our fantasy.

Destination...the dream.

Luggage...our souls.

There are not limits for the dreams.

Don't wake me up baby.

Constantinos Grigoriadis

The Last Door

There is a door.
A unique door.
It is our personal door from our small home
in our small neighborhood.
We use this door only twice
once to come and once to leave.

This door takes us outside to the big world.
When we go out the door closes and never opens again.
Maybe somebody can return to the small neighborhood,
but never to the same house,
never using the Last Door.

Constantinos Grigoriadis

The Party

The stars drowned their breath.
The party of the sky was finished.
I hailed the moon and smiled to the stars.
A new day was waiting, full of hope to begin
and I found the road of hope once again.
My lonely, unique road.

Constantinos Grigoriadis

The Poetry Speaks

When my voice can't describe with words my feelings
Then I open the door inside me
and the fantasy drives my thoughts
to make my feelings words.
Where the words use the poetry
to make you see the world
with the eyes of my soul
and my poems speak to your heart.

Constantinos Grigoriadis

The Punishment Of The Paradise

I saw my dream fly away like a bird that escaped my body.

It is difficult to touch something that can fly like a bird
because dreams are born to live free in the mind,
as the birds to the skies.

You can see the dreams, but from the moment that you try to touch them they
disappear...just as the water disappears in the desert if you go close.

Don't try to taste the apple of paradise.
See it but don't touch it.

Because the dreams keep all the secrets and the magic of our lost paradise.

Constantinos Grigoriadis

The Road Of Hope

If the road of hope make you tired,
remember,
i exist,
you exist,
we will exist.

Constantinos Grigoriadis

The Road Of The Moon

I know,
you have to go.
But remember
wherever you go,
every night the moon will comes behind you
and i will follow that.
I will get the road of the moon.

Constantinos Grigoriadis

Thoughts And Dreams Inside The Crashing Waves

My eyes envelop the sea like a great hug
They scan the limitless waters as boundless as is my heart.
Thoughts and dreams inside the crashing waves...
Hope is born.
Passions and feelings that wait to arrive
Their pair still searching.

Constantinos Grigoriadis

Timeless

I lent my soul for your existence.
The happiness you bring touches it
And I banished time from inside me forever.

(Dedicate to Lisa)

Constantinos Grigoriadis

To Live Just For You

I wanted to live just for you
Just to be able to give you
Just like the universe never asks for anything in return
but simply gives and gives
I wanted to be your sun
I wanted to shine just for you
I wanted you to want just that.

Constantinos Grigoriadis

We Singing Just For You

Look at the stars they see you.
Feel the stars they touch you.
Hear the stars they singing.
How much they love you!
Only for you they singing.
And i sing with the stars together,
Just for you.

Constantinos Grigoriadis

Welcome To The Planet Earth

Welcome to the planet Earth you small human being.
Your name is Man.
You can live here as you like.
No manual for your life.
You are free.
You are a chemical machine and you work with a secret energy, your soul.
Open your eyes you have so many things to see around.
Dont try to understand all that you see.
Don't ask me why are you se the reason that you exist is a mystery.
You have born reach, you have five senses.
This is the only treasure that you have.
You can only understant that your senses inform to you.
Use your great weapon, your mind.
This weapon is the greatest thing from all the universe.
Your mind is a present for your birthday.
Keep it clear and use it to drive to the roads of life.
If you get wrong direction you return back there that you were before you born,
faster.
Thus get from the life only that you gives and try to be happy because your life is
short.
You are the driver, get your vehicle and chooce direction.
Be careful.

Nobody lives twice!

Constantinos Grigoriadis

When The Dreams Don'T Move

There are some days like this,
when the dreams don't move,
and the hope is far away
and the present is black
when i come back to the past to find my rainbow.
I open the old box of my happy memories and i try to paint my thoughts with
colors.
The colors that i try so many years to keep alive
For my colorless poor days.

Constantinos Grigoriadis