

Poetry Series

**Elijah Carranto**  
**- poems -**

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**Elijah Carranto(February 24,1993)**

# A Day Before The Summer Vacation

You were so close,  
Yet so far for me to reach.  
You saw me when you glanced behind;  
I was there sitting beneath the acacia tree,  
As I clutch my emotions for me not to cave in.

The sands in the hourglass were  
Rapidly falling, time was melting in  
The hotness of summer.

The lights of the cameras were flashing,  
They were smiling, busy taking picture of  
Themselves for the memories no to fade  
In oblivion. In a day, when sorrow and  
Bliss conjoined, I was there sitting  
Not knowing what to do.

The moment was heartfelt, I had seen  
The bliss in your glossy eyes.

I was going to approach you to tell  
You my farewell message, but my legs  
Were frozen because of fear; I couldn't  
Move at that time.

The walls between us was too enormous  
For me to vanquish; I don't want  
To vanish.

I had waited until sunset and I saw  
Your shadow fade in the immense  
Darkness of the night and I was there,  
Still sitting beneath the acacia tree,  
Still staring at the place where your shadow fade.

All I had to saw was goodbye,  
My eyes shouted it but wasn't loud  
Enough for you to hear my eyes' trembling  
Voice of saying goodbye. My dread

To talk to you tied my tounge; I  
Couldn't say a word, not even the single  
Word goodbye, It was the last time,  
Did I push myself too hard? Or I didn't  
Push at all?

It was the last time,  
I didn't take my chances  
While the sun's dazzling light  
Shines through my skin to my  
Rotting flesh.

I have lost in a battle within  
Me to overcome my dread to talk  
To you; I wish I have the wickedness  
Of enormity so I'll have the strength  
To conquer my dread to talk to you.

It was the last time,  
A now-or-never moment.  
The end of everything,  
The start of a new beginning.  
I'm still waiting for you to  
Hear the words I never had the  
Chance to tell.  
I know farewells aren't forever,  
But heartache is what I suffer,  
When you were there and all I could  
Do was to stare.

Elijah Carranto

# A Dreadful Nightmare

The radiant sun sleeps,  
The serene moon glows,  
The solitary night is cold.  
The sky is filled with  
Stars sparkling like a diamond,  
Deafening silence wrecks my ears.

My crestfallen eyes are closed,  
My fingers are crossed,  
I lie here shaking.  
My fate is cursed,  
My life is doomed,  
Everything is fading.

Light has lost its radiance;  
Darkness has devoured me.  
I'm lost in a deadly slumber-  
Another dreadful nightmare.  
I can hear spectral voices anywhere,  
Specters are tormented everywhere.  
I don't know where I am but  
The angel of death has come  
From the dark clouds; I know  
I'll die on broken wings.

The radiant sun is rising,  
The serene moon is hiding,  
The night is turning to dawn.

The crows are flying  
Over the horizon.  
The black roses are slowly dying.  
The sonorous requiem is starting.

I still hear the agony  
Of my lifeless heart.  
I still feel the melancholy  
My blind eyes had gone through.

Now my empty soul wanders  
In the place they call eternity.  
Sitting at the top of the hill  
Eternally desolated.

Elijah Carranto

# A Lunatic's Birthday Angst

Dear Diary,  
Today is my birthday.  
It's a typical day.  
Creepy ghosts pass my way;  
Tremendous nightmare ended yesterday.  
Earthquake delusion started my day.  
Everything seems perfect-a normal scenery  
In their perfectly distorted symmetry.

The ghost whispers keep on telling me  
No one would understand me-  
A schizoid in the middle  
Of this enigmatic life  
Writing his execrated poetry  
Making his picturesque fantasy  
While dreaming of his own tragedy.  
Nobody could fathom the contorted symmetry  
That has cost me my valued sanity.

Everyday's a horror story-  
I'm the thespian doomed for profanity  
Because of my vile hypocrisy.  
Could I solve the mystery  
Of my misery and misanthropy  
As the phantoms abide in my journey?  
I'm frightened by the apparition  
Bleeding with its own laceration  
Draped in a bloody white cloth  
Choking me in my sleep.

This is me,  
I'm a walking catastrophe-  
A living lie perfected through time.  
I write in behalf of my lunacy,  
Its crazy but its the reality.

Elijah Carranto

# A Sketch In Black And White

A sketch in black and white,  
Now brushed with yellow and blue;  
The captivating colors of morning sky;  
The golden sunshine that warms the globe  
And illuminates my path towards you.  
The enchanting beauty of the azure sky;  
Like the ocean so pure and blue.  
I want to watch the sunrise,  
Only me and you;  
Me with my guitar

And you with your simple yet lovely self.  
A sketch in black and white,  
Now painted with a shade of green.  
The serene color of grasses and leaves.  
I want to lay in those grasses  
And watch the stunning beauty of sunset  
As the cool breeze caresses our skin;  
Only me and you,  
Together with the sundown.

A sketch in black and white,  
That's how I perceived the colors of life.  
Now I've seen the rainbow  
That comes after the thunderstorm.  
I want to see it with you.  
Maybe after the storm  
Of the time I'm writing this poem.

Elijah Carranto



# Endeavor

I am blessed with the strength of a god,  
Armed with the helm of iron will and  
Aegis of immortality. Not even shadow fiends or  
Even gorgons would stand in my way.  
I'll save you from the demon witch with  
My divine rapier sanctified by Zeus.

I have climbed enormous mountains.  
I have killed countless undead minions.  
I have fought ferocious beasts.  
I will slay the wicked demon witch  
To save you from your eternal slumber,  
For us to live happily ever-after.

I am the knight-in-shining armor in your dreams  
No one could stop me-not even myself- for I've come this far  
So I won't be turning back. I'll break the curse  
To wake you up my sweet princess.

My eagerness gives me valor as I walk  
My way into the dim castle in the middle of the  
Dreadful forest. Then I open the ancient door, I searched  
For your room in the gloomy hallway of the castle.  
Then I walk upstairs, only the moonlight illuminates my  
Path to you. The demon witch is beside you when  
I found you. I fight her with all my might,  
I only need to pierce her with my divine rapier.  
But she's so powerful, only my love for you  
Strengthens me and makes me invulnerable of her attacks.  
I endure her destructive spells, I valiantly  
Run to her and successfully give her a  
Coup de grace. At last! The demon witch is dead.  
We can now rejoice with bliss.  
I know only a single kiss can wake you up.  
So I kissed your tender lips in that tranquil night;  
The immense darkness is starting to fade;  
The radiant sun is gleaming at the sky,  
Devouring the immense darkness of the night.  
And I stare at your lovely eyes as you slowly wake up.

You'll never be alone again as long as I'm living  
For you are something worth the waiting.

Now that the demon witch is dead,  
You can now leave your deadly bed,  
For your miserable has end.  
Will you now live with me 'til the end?

Elijah Carranto

# Falling In The Endless Night Sky

I fall in the night sky  
As I wonder why...  
You've come into my life  
Just to torture me with goodbye.  
I can't think of any reason why,  
Why do you have to bid goodbye?

I gazed at you as you walk away,  
Goodbye was all that you had said.  
Why does it have to end this way?  
Is it wrong to feel this way?

I wish I can soar up high  
With my broken wings to try  
To take back the word goodbye.  
But I can't even if I endlessly try  
For this wings are torn to fly

I suffer from such desolation  
As I plead for the night to end.  
Yet, it's neverending  
I wish I can even take  
A glimpse of tomorrow morning  
To end my grieving  
For my eyes are bleeding.

I would wait for years to see you again  
And show you how much I gain  
That even from ashes I'll rise again.

I'll wait for you in this timeless moment;  
The moment you gave your last goodbye-  
The night you left me to die;  
The night I fell in the endless night sky.

Elijah Carranto

# Friendship

A friend in times of need  
Is a real friend indeed.  
Even time can't measure what you did  
For you're always there  
Even if I don't need.

Friendship embraces me completely  
Reality is what makes this worthy.  
Imperfect this maybe, but in the  
End there would be  
Nothing that can sunder this, not even

Death would hinder this.  
Solitude once enslaved me;  
Hatred once abode in me but you  
Interfered and took everything away  
Permanently, so I can live in ecstasy.

Once you were a stranger,  
Now you're a life changer.  
Thank you for being there  
And saving me from despair  
That I always bear.

Elijah Carranto

# Her Voice Is Angelic

I have never heard a voice  
So lovely as she softly speaks  
My name that sombre night,  
Like the voice of an angel in disguise  
Making every moment perfect.

I have never loved my name  
The way I love it every time  
She says it with a smile  
In her angelic face and  
It has never felt so great.

Her voice is the only lullaby  
That makes me fall asleep  
Or even die as it calms  
My weary soul singing her name  
Before I close my eyes  
And dream of her-  
That I might meet her in the  
World of dreams where I can  
Touch the night sky  
And see my lovely angel.

Elijah Carranto

# Letters From The Tormented Soul

Worlds separate us apart,  
Your words shattered me million pieces apart.  
I tried so hard to reach you;  
Yet, my ghostly hands can't even touch you.  
But what can I do if I always think of you  
Even if it makes me whimper and feel blue?  
This sentiment for you feels so true.

I wish you could see  
You mean everything to me.  
But you don't-and will never-see me  
Though you're always in front of me.  
I'm invisible in your naked eyes;  
You're the only apple of my eyes.

Only words can tell what my mouth can't say  
But they go wrong when I'm on my way.  
I'm craving to tell you what I'm feeling;  
I'm drowning because of this crazy feeling.

I tirelessly scream your name  
Am I the one to blame  
If my attempts were in vain  
And it only caused me so much pain?

If my last words even reach you  
Just assume I am dead for I  
Strive so hard to reach you but  
I fall in the abyss of emptiness  
To suffer from great distress  
And die because of extreme sadness.

Elijah Carranto

# Moonlight

Tonight, I want to hold you tight  
Under the glowing moonlight  
That illuminates our gloomy night.  
Even I'm out of your sight  
You are my endless light  
That calms me in this perfect night.

The stars are sparkling tonight.  
They spell your name right;  
I won't leave without a fight.  
Tonight, I'm making this right.  
For you are my endless light.

You are the moonlight of my life  
That lightens the dark side of my life.  
I lie awake every night  
To stare at your unfading light.

Every night seems to be endless  
Am I feeling your gentle caress?  
You took me out of distress  
When I'm with you I don't feel less.

But you're thousand miles away;  
I wish I asked you to stay  
In this never ending night  
Where morning is out of our sight.

Elijah Carranto

# Nemesis

Within the vicinity of the placid necropolis  
Lies my decaying flesh-I was  
Corrupted by the pestilence of doom  
To be tormented by the shadows in the gloom.  
Shackled by the choking chains of emptiness,  
Desolated in the fathomless abyss  
As I bleed on my rotting laceration  
From my self-mutilated incision.

I was entombed with eyes open wide  
Shivering from the bleak hollow,  
Carrying the cross of death  
With my name engraved on bloodstain.  
The carrion consumed my decomposing brain  
My anguished thoughts morphed into  
The desire of your endless agony.

The frigid razor blade kissed my soul-  
It has marred my pale skin  
With such wrath to blight  
Your smiling mask with my bleeding hands.

I'll rise to abduct you in the graveyard  
To rip your perfect disguise  
And take back my stolen life.  
And the body that was once mine.  
Your hysteria would be my euphoria  
And you'll shed blood on my fingertips.

I'll pray for your prolonged torture  
And may Hades welcome you  
In the terrifying underworld  
To sing the song of death-  
The requiem of my execrated dreams.

Your shadow may abide in you  
But my vengeful spirit will always  
Haunt you-not even death would save you.





# Red Bloody Roses

These roses are real so  
I wrote my love for you on paper roses  
Sealed with heartfelt poetry  
And glaring honesty so  
It can live 'til eternity.

These roses are red  
For it was made with bloodshed  
From my trembling bloody hands  
Hoping it would even reach your hands.

These roses are real yet  
It has no impaling thorns  
Nor the roses' sweet scent  
But it has the bitter smell of blood  
From my anguished veins.

These roses aren't dead and  
It would never die for it  
Was blessed with an eternal life  
From my undying love  
For this is the only way to tell you  
And words will never be enough  
To let you know.

Elijah Carranto

# Serenade

The serenity of the heartfelt moment;  
You are sitting so adjacent;  
I'm trembling but I'm complacent  
Feels like I'm swept by the torrent  
Or shocked by electric current.

You taught me how to smile.  
You taught me how to laugh.  
So please tell me the way  
To your heart and please  
Tell me now you'll stay.

Maybe someday I'll find my way  
And sing to you like everything's'  
An act or play.  
So I'll be singing my way  
'Til I reach your heart today.

Do you still remember the day  
You asked my why I  
Live like everyday's November?  
I replied with a smile  
For you put me on fire.  
Maybe you're an ember  
That melts my coldness on fire  
In just a glimpse of your smile.

Should I play it with my guitar?  
Or with a piano that fell from  
the star? I hope I can sing  
How beautiful you are that  
If life is a movie you are  
The leading star.

Elijah Carranto

# The Tempest

Heavy rain falls from the dark  
Clouds up above the gloomy sky.  
Lightning bolts strike on the moist ground  
As I pass the flooded streets.

I run drenched from the tempest  
To save my very life.  
The sound of the roaring thunder  
Terrifies me, my feet tremble.

Everybody around me shrieks,  
They run...they hide..  
They're desperate for their lives.  
As they shiver from frigid air,  
They're fate is running in despair.

Whirling winds destroys everything  
In its destructive path;  
The tempest ravages everything;  
Hoses built by dreams,  
Dreams built within houses.

Dead bodies float around;  
They drown...  
Some are devoured by the raging current.  
Some bodies are found;  
Others are buried on the ground-  
Some of them are buried alive  
With their eyes open wide.

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