Poetry Series

christian montiel

- poems -

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2+1=3

2+1=3.
Now you see two plus one is three and is not the same anymore when is no more love between both of you?
Is so sad to see my self the way I look now, foolish thoughts on my head that just bring me nothing but things that make no senses and now the sorry heart that is left alone is mine.
Dam! How I fall so deep into something that have no bottom and now I still falling and I don't know how to make my self to go up again because I'm tire of playing this game of the cat and the mice and who get trap first on it.
So from now on I'm going to leave you alone and I say that many times before, but this time I'm going to do it like the way you did to me, I'll talk to whenever I feel like it so in one heart is only one, the one that you love and belong to it and me, I'm just like a spare key.
By
Christian montiel

christian montiel

25 roses.

Me the last one to fall in love,
and the first that can't forget about you
no matter what i do.
So i can't give you anything else
on this world so here are these
25 roses that express my love
 but becareful with the thorns
they may hurt you like the way you hurt me.
Yesterday i dream about you,
and today i will try to break this
ropes that got me wrap around you love
so i can be free from this prison of love.
Every rose that i send you is a message
on those that try to make see what you have
done to me but you love is more powerful
than anything else on this world.

christian montiel

Alone.

Alone.
Tell me if you are going to be alone and that you are not going to cry anymore but I guess you still corrupt by my mistake because you ask me, “please leave me alone” and don’t call me ever again.
Alone, alone is how I feel today when most of the people is gone away for my nonsense’s and now I guess is too late to try to fix mistakes.
So time has pass by into my life, my face is not the same, now you can see the marks of being alone into my own where my hopes die with every moment and hour that goes on.
A lot of loves came in my heart but none of those make me feel the happiness that I never felt before when I was with you it was a little hope but now I guess is time to say good bye to the hopes to find you and true love into my life.
By
Christian montiel

christian montiel

Bare

Bare-naked.
Woman, I prefer to see you with your close off than on but don’t take it wrong, I mean, I like the beauty natural and I can see it when you are bare-naked.
I know your body is not perfect, but you’re a woman and every spot of your body is mystery that I need to resolve that is why I like to kiss you from your neck to your toes until you let me know what I need to know.
Undress is the only way I can see the real beauty of you and I know your shy that is why you drive me crazy but don’t think that I like you because you are easy; I like you because the way you are to me.
God! When I’m with you and we are in the mood I run my hands trough and I feel when you twirl around but clothes bother me and I need to take it off quick.
But woman don’t think that I write all this because I really need but I do it because I hate when somebody hide the truth, so that means don’t hide the real you and let me see you bare-naked just like when god bring you to this world.
By
Christian montiel

christian montiel

Beautiful poison.

I wish i could have her, but she don't belong to me, just into my fantasies
she is the one that stole my sleep with her beauty every night.
How i can help my self? when everytime i see her i lost my world,
god know why he is putting this hard steps into my life, to see how lonely I'm.
She is so beautiful i can't describe with words but the damage
she is doing to meis just too much for me and i can't handle it anymore
this poison that is killing me slow inside of my soul.
Yesterday i saw her, she told me that the man on her life is just
not enought to fill what she needs, and her emptiness is too deep to the point that she don't want to think about the things she is doing wrong.
So this beautiful poison is killing me slow but i don't know how to get off of it, I'm just blind with fade away hopes into my mind, i wish i close my eyes and everything just go away from my life and this pain would disappear forever.

christian montiel

Below you lips.

Below you lips.
Below you lips is a slip where you try to skip the topic about what went wrong with us and it bring me back like a year ago when you my hand would never let go and you told me please come home I feel alone.
I remember when I just to kiss you below you lips and I just to love how you just to make you hips twirl with every touch of me and you make me feel so secure because my confident just to get stronger when you were next to me.
My head resting in you lap meanwhile you were playing with my hair, I was feeling like this dream would never end and is when I understand that is easy to play around but later on it slap you in the face now I'm here trying to fix my head.
Is some light at end of this spin of something that never begins and now I'm trying to find the end of this but now I'm drinking sins.
By
Christian montiel

christian montiel

candles

Candles.
I’m lighting a couple of candles not to memorialize a particular individual but to alleviate my own sorrow for the tragic death of something that was very real for me, the spirit of my love.
I guess is this life when love die and the loneliness overshadow you life, solitude becomes you new friend on the darkness and even when they say that love don’t shine into the night, still hope to find it inside of those innocent hearts.
Candles after candles we try to remember those feelings that were waste away with hopes and illusions that never exist into a heart that always was blind to the noble feelings inside.
By
Christian montiel

christian montiel

Crazy

I haven't feel so reject it since my mother almost abort me.
Yesterday i was the rock that broke the window, i didn't know how much you hate me, untill i found out that you really did.
I was the one that make you feel so disgusted about your self for the things that you had done with me.Crazyness has make me feel numd to stupidity and I'm trying to apologize to those who i hurt and one more time I'm sorry for those who i love and hurt the most.

christian montiel

December.

December with out you is a cold time
, is like feeling the rain crying because
everything is over between us.
I'm here asking to the moon to shine into
my heart at least for a night and i can feel
something real for the last time into my heart.
I got to let you go, because you and me
and this love doesn' belong into the books
of the history of love that mean't to be and
you already have man that fulfill your
dreams and fantasies.
So cold it is when you are alone and
I'm here trying to fill the pages of this book
where I'm thinking about you but I cry
into my lonely nights because I'm tired of be
alone in my life.

christian montiel

Depression.

Depression.
Yesterday you were walking with those sad eyes trough the floor and I ask you what is wrong and you told me nada, depressed leave me alone.
I told you that everything is going to be good and you told me I just don’t feel like dealing with you that broke my heart in a thousand pieces but I guess the best is to leave you alone for good.
Sometimes I feel like closing my eyes and run away in my mind because this stress make me feel so depress that I feel like is going to drive me insane on the brain.
So Mrs. g don’t worry about anything just close you eyes and let you mind fly free and let time pass by and I swear everything is going to be ok because if you let you self felt down, you are going down the drain.
By
Christian montiel
(This right here is dedicated to Mrs. g)

christian montiel

Dirty.

Dirty.
I try to stay on the top of you, so you can feel me closer to your skin, let me move every part of you so I can defuse your private parts, I had grasp every inch of your body so you can shake your skin all the way down to your knees.
But please don’t believe about the things that we had done, I mean is a secret between you and me and don’t tell your husband how we did everything he noticed that he’s wife is happier now every night.
Should I keep you on the side, on the top or behind, I mean don’t think it is what you thinking but I don’t know where to put you in my mind, I mean you are sort of naughty and me I’m sort of crazy.
Let me bite you lips hard so you don’t bleed but a quick slip from your lips has make me think that you are tire of playing this game, where we got so dirty and full of guilt from all the fantasies that you develop with me.
By
Christian montiel

christian montiel

Down with you.

Down with you.
I’m here next to you on the couch so I close my eyes with your head on my chest and my breath on you hair unaware of all the things that may happen if we open our eyes so go ahead keep traveling on that land of the dreams where you brought a lot peace to me.
Since the begin of this it was a lot of things wrong but I didn’t care because I knew the soonest you close that door all the world disappear and is you and me, nothing else into this world bother me anymore I just to feel like I was home even that all this was a nightmare so wrong that you try to forget about it.
I think I left a part of me in you, I guess is in you arms or you lips or somewhere around you bed, but is just me here trying to let you go from life but I don’t know how and I remember what you told “does even matter”
But I know for you not but for me still because I did love when I was down with you.
Christian montiel

christian montiel

Dreams 2

meanwhile i close my eyes and i hear the same song that remind of you, i smoke a thousand cigarrets and the ashes go away like my hopes into the wind.
they say for everything bad that happen to us is something good that comes around, so I'm going to close my eyes, because i just can't keep going on with my life.
Yesterday i talk to you and you said don't call me ever again, so your hate is something i would never understand and forget because i had learn from it that is hard to dream with your eyes open.
So today I'm leaving with my heart in a chain dragging around my pain that would never is going to go away and just in my dreams is going to be peace for me.

christian montiel

everlasting friend.

Your are some sort of crazy and I'm some sort of crazy, its funny now after I don't see you anymore I try to call you back in your home.
X amount of words that try to explain this rush that happen between us and it still make me feel confuse because I'm left alone one more time but I'm still shacking from the devil that I achieve by dealing with you.
Please understand it doesn't matter if I don't see you again or if I go far away you are going to be my everlasting friend.
So my friend, one more time into the place where we just to play with our feelings that were numb and blind and a year later I'm try to explain to my self or to the person into the mirror what went wrong with me?
By
Christian montiel

christian montiel

Fantasies

Fantasies.
Paint me a window
so i can see beyon my dreams.
Close my eyes
and put my hands
in your heart
so i can feel
alive.
I shouldn't seen
the night die
into your eyes
because
that just feed
my solitude
into my life.
Fantasies ans dreams
is the only way i know
that you will belong
to me.

christian montiel

far away love

Far away love.
Hey woman! You are so lonely and I guess right now you are looking pretty as always but I'm sorry that I'm so far away and the only way to see you is through my dreams because I guess this is the best way to be, close from me.
Close your eyes tonight and pick a star so it can shine every time you are feeling down and even that you are going to be far away from me every night I feel you so close to me.
Every time that you feel the wind touching your skin is going to be a hug from me it doesn't matter how many miles apart we are, I'm going to be by your side telling you that everything is going to be all right even on the worse.
So please don't forget about me when we are so far away from each other because with the memories of both us are going to be alive every day of my life, my love the one that god took from me and I guess that is the best way when something never exist.
By
Christian montiel

christian montiel

Grandmas message

Grandmas message
Walking trough the valley of the dreams I find pieces of my soul and I look to the sun and I can see my grandmas face looking at me and I want to call her but she is going too fast like the wind that plays around with my dreams like dry leafs from autumn.
Hey grandma can you listen to me and if you do send me a sight so I can believe that you are no gone and that you will guide me trough this hard steps of life one by one.
Walking trough this life it feel like I'm walking in thorns but I don't look back because that what she told me never look back of the trail you take and keep going forward on this cycle of life.
Thanks grandma for give me everything that I had spiritual and mentally but some of my dreams will die on the nightmare side and they will become dark as the night but with you I have a light that never die and will light up my road to the end of this journey that god put us trough that is call life.
By Christian montiel
Gracias "Mamalicha"
ALICIA TORRES
R.i.p

christian montiel

Hello stranger.

Hello stranger.
Is that seat take it, I guess not so let me talk to you at least for the last time because this doesn’t make sense anymore and now has become a child play for both us.
Would you like to take a walk with me? And I promise this time is going to be the right way home not like before when we just to make everything wrong with our eyes close and we didn’t know.
Funny after a year playing with somebody, you found out that at last, that you were playing alone and that is not fun anymore but bunch of nonsense that you didn’t thought about.
So hello stranger, this is my last words to you and I will walk away with my pain between my hands trough the street where you found me and I would become pass by memory into your mind and a fade away shadow into the night.
By
Christian montiel

christian montiel

i don't want to see you cry

I don’t want to see you cry.
Look woman I don’t want to see you cry, and that is why I just don’t want to keep going with this lie that got out of hand.
So I’m going to do the best I can to let you go from my life even that is going to kill me inside.
Is time to say good-bye but time is never right to say good-bye but I guess that is the best way to don’t see you cry.

christian montiel

i shouldn't

I shouldn’t.
I shouldn’t seen the dawn die into your eyes,
I shouldn’t lay with you looking how the stars pierced the night.
I shouldn’t listen when you told me to come home.
I shouldn’t call you back in the phone.
I shouldn’t listen to my demons instead I should it listen to my conscious.
I shouldn’t push you too far of your limits.
I shouldn’t close my eyes because I walk blind into this life.
I shouldn’t listen to you when you heart was temporary block from the love of your life.
I shouldn’t let my foolishness make me look like nothing and make other people think I’m nothing but the worse.
I shouldn’t let my perversion take over of my soul now you life is corrupt just like mine.
So today on my life, I tell my self about a lot of things that shouldn’t happen into our life, so for that I’m sorry for everything that I say and make you do and I hope you find the forgiveness inside of you heart to forgive my foolishness of me and I know I’m full of shit but don’t lie everybody is into this punk ass life and another thing don’t lie to your self because that hurt more than when you lie to somebody else.
By
Christian montiel

christian montiel

I'm dying inside.

I'm dying inside, but nobody knows only me
The nights are so cold, the days so sad and long
And the sky is not blue anymore.
The stars don't shine
And the feeling of fear has over come
the feeling of love
inside of my heart and soul.
So today i found out that fear is bigger than love
And even that my view is blind like this
feelings inside of me and i know
You can't feel that I'm dying
tonight, and I'm dying for your love.

christian montiel

Ink.

I sacrifice my skin and my love for you,
because i was blind in love, which that is why
i decide to have your name deep inside of me,
ink out into my skin.
I guess you emptiness has make you gone insane
and if this wouldn't gone down the drain, it
would be wrong because that way we never be able
to see what went wrong with us.
The time and the years prove that this love
couldn't stand the test of time and now
they are holes into our relationship
that is too late to repair.
So now i found out how miserable and lonely you are
that is why you decide to look for distraction
and left me into the darkness of my life
and now I'm trying to find the answer
to see what I'm looking for.
This ink into my skin never is going to
go away, so i guess the ink last longer than this love
but i hope one day you find your ways but i know
even when you brain is intoxicated you
will open your eyes, so you can see
what happen into our live.

christian montiel

Intimate strangers.

Into the dark is where we end up, strip out
from our clothes but i remember yesterday
you don't even want to speak to me.
Funny that we end up this way, foolish me
thinking that this is going to be a romantic dinner
but now we are here two strangers that find in
each other what we were looking for.
Best friends with 'benefits is what we became
but i wonder why now after your best friend wrap
you head around with nonsense about me
you don't want to be with me and now you are
messing around with your husband best friend.
I call you once, i call you twice maybe i call you for
the last time, you mood swings has become a
new challenge for me besides dealing with this
situation between us.
I guess we became one after we were strangers
from the nowhere and now after long time
I still talking to you, everytime you feel down
but i hope one day our friendship don't die
so we can become intimate strangers one more night.

christian montiel

love

Love.
Love is a killing feeling that it can kill you in a second with the simple act of rejection from the heart that you love.
Love can last forever, love can die in a second but I wonder if you love somebody so much to the point where you ink its name into your skin but what happen if love die into you life do the lyrics of its name will means and feel the same?
What a damn feeling that nobody can predict and I wonder how many more hearts will die from this heart attack of love and how many beautiful feelings will get polluted with the poison of hate.
Love a beautiful feeling that it can kill you but it can save you, can take you high can take you kissing the ground but no matter what love do to you the longest is true is going to be the best to make it trough the painful reality of not having enough.

christian montiel

Make the rain stop.

Make the rain stop.
Stop for a minute, hold my hands meanwhile the rain pour into our faces, don’t look back and please don’t hide that smile because it drive me wild and I swear tonight on this raining night we will go home.
We talk into the night like killing clouds so we can see the beautiful stars, I promise, I would take you higher than the stars for this love it doesn’t matter if we take the wrong way home but please my hand never let go.
I’m just cold, cold as could it be and I don’t know what it would be from me if you go away from my life because it doesn’t matter if is pouring down but the longest I can see your face trough the rain I don’t care if the rain we can’t make it stop.
By
Christian montiel

christian montiel

March

From all the months in the calendar,
is one that make feel sad and that is march,
when everything suppose to come alive
and the flowers bloom to the blue sky.
God took a flower, a beautiful flower that never
is going to be able to be replace, I guess
god need a special flower in heaven so
he came and pick the most beautiful flower
he never create.
Even that in march everything is happiness
is going to be sadness into my heart
and for everyday and special the last day
is going to be a tear into my face.
So the days and the seasons pass by into
the months but always something is going to be stock
into my soul like a little thorn that is going to hurt me
and make me cry everytime that march comes around
into the year, so for every tear is going to be a day
that I'm not going to forget and that is going to be
the days from march.
IN MEMORY OF ALICIA TORRES
R.I.P.

christian montiel

misunderstood

Misunderstood.
I hate that man that you call your husband, because he don’t know how to treat you like a real woman but I can’t make see because you are so deep in love with him.
I try so long to find the real reason for these feelings that I feel inside but I don’t have a reason to express them on my life.
Hold it for a second and sit by my side tonight and tell me what in the hell went wrong with us, maybe it was my lies or maybe it was your emptiness in your love live.
Whatever it is the reason that you did things with me, true love would be a mystery to me and it would be misunderstood all the feelings that you suppose to believe on woman.
By
Christian montiel

christian montiel

moon (luna)

Moon (Luna)
Every night I wake up and I look up in the sky and I see the moon and I think about you I think that you are like the moon because you are there watching over me and taking care of my dreams and my sleep.
When I feel sad I just walk into the night and you follow my sadness and then goes away and when you where gone I thought you were up there between the stars but for me you are more than that for me you are the moon.
You are more than a shiny spot in the night because you were more than a person when you were alive you show me the true meanings of life and almost how to handle them well you give me the key to my soul so I can find my self on this world.
I love you and I miss and wherever you at I will pray for you on my sleep and every time I feel down I will look at the moon because for me that is what you are.
By Christian montiel

christian montiel

My life 3

My mother was a rolling stone and my father was gone way before that i was born.
But i knew that the end of this tunnel it was a light that make my heart feel warm and the nights wasn't cold anymore and grandma was the reason pretty much the light of my life and why I'm here today.
Grandma try to cover me from the burning light of the sun but even that she try her best it burn me some and the corrupt my life on.
She just to close my eyes everynight and all the demons went way just like her on that sad march 31.
So this is my life from a child eyes that was left alone but some angel came and bless his lonely soul.
Dedicated to ALICIA TORRES
R.I.P

christian montiel

My punishments

Loneliness.
The loneliness has become my new friend, since i don't any company
into my heart.
Love.
Love doesn't exist into my soul and my feelings had die
like the hope to find true love.

christian montiel

no love

No love.
With no love is no more ink into the pen to keep writing these feelings that I feel inside of my heart to express how to live with love into your life.
I can go up there between the stars and jump around them for the feelings that I feel for you but it would be pointless because I know this feelings never are going to come out from the dark where they are hide from you.
I wish I could go and scream to the four winds all the things that I feel for you and I know you like me a lot but with no love is no point to keep living this dream and I know soon or later it would go away like you from my life.
You make up your life already and I still making mine, woman I know we don't belong and I had told you this before but with me you got a true friend but it doesn't matter if the odds are against us I can be there again every time you feel alone.
So is a lot things that I can do for you and also is a lot of things that I feel for you but with no love is no point to keep trying to believe in something that never exist and I guess tonight is going to be the last time that I'm going to lie to my heart.
By
Christian montiel

christian montiel

road of thorns

Road of thorns.
How much you have to love somebody, to the point where you become blind and decide to walk a road of thorns so you can follow that love until the end.
Day times is the lonely times, night times is the hell times, because in the day you have the noise of the world around you but at the night times you have the demon of loneliness right behind you.
You found in the empty road of life, something that caught your eye, and that was a poet who was lock into his own mind, so you give the key to be free from his own prison.
Now after that poet, that dreamer got inside of you, you let it go with the time and after the months pass by; he is gone from your life.
So love is a like a road of thorn that we walk everyday but I wonder how much, you have to love some heart to the point where you love it blind and doesn’t matter if you heart live miserable for the rest of your life
By
Christian montiel

christian montiel

Save me now.

Save me now.
The world is too cold in your own and is when you tend to follow all the things that are wrong and is not way to turn back because the devil is wise to trick you and become a lost soul is your destiny to be.
“I don’t feel like it’’ the word that has corrupt me up and I guess is the root of all evil for the feelings were in develop like anger, sorrow, depression, rejection, hate, that is the feelings that live inside of me and mark the harsh times into my life until this day.
Can you save me now even if I’m death already? I guess is like asking to the rain to stop when is pouring down into the night so I can see the beautiful stars to survive between the dark clouds that corrupt the beauty of the moon and the sky tonight.
No answers to my questions, no hope to my salvation from my auto destruction, slowly I’m falling in pieces like the snow flakes that fall outside into the freezing ground where all the life stops for a second into time but I guess the best is to die because nobody is going to save me now.
By
Christian montiel

christian montiel

Sexual desire

Sexual desire is into my mind,
when i close my eyes and dream
about you.
Sometimes is hard to deal
with the stereotypes that people give me when i tell them about you and me, they say I'm just a poor dreamer
falling in love with something that never exist.
But you are a dream that i don't want to wake up from it, that is why My eyes i would never like to open.
This is just a feeling that developes around me and everytime that i run my fingers trough your skin so i can feel you close to me but and i know this is just a fantasy to me that would never meant to exist.
That is why last saturday i take you out so you can see what i want to do with you.
So i promise i would not let this demons wrap me around with lust anymore and i hope you know what happen to me everytime you talk me is a fire pretty much a sexual desire.

christian montiel

Sexy.

Sexy.
I like you in many ways but I guess the best is that you are very sexy in any angle that I look at you, your skin, your eyes and every spot of your body are full of sexiness.
Maybe is because you are a woman or maybe I'm just in love with you but what ever is the reason, I like it when you walk is like you flirting with the wind when you moves those hips.
Those lips that are so sexual like a key to turn me on whenever I kiss them, those eyes full of mystery and a open door to your soul that hypnotize me every time I look at them.
Can I have more reasons why you beautiful woman are so sexy? Maybe yes but if I try to explain everything she make feel, time would not be enough so I'm just going to say that is you sexiness the poison and the curse of my love.
By
Christian montiel

christian montiel

Smoke and mirrors.

Smoke and mirrors.
Between smoke and mirrors, I found my self-lonely as I into this world, another depressing poem about my life into my loneliness.
In the mirror I see what is left of me but is kind of odd when two things don’t belong to the same pattern like you and me and this thing that didn’t meant to be like this.
I like you a lot but in the smoke you disappear like the hopes to find true love in the place where everything is wrong and when you try to let go away is stock more in the head like the idea that you are going to love me some day.
Between smoke and mirrors I try to see my reflection on the darkness of this situation where I put my self into and where I don’t know what to do anymore.
By
Christian montiel

christian montiel

The oak.

The oak.
The lonely oak you can see at the dawn, but I remember when we just to play around of it and happiness just to fulfill everything that we just to feel.
But now I'm here sitting next to it writing down this, the things that I just to feel for you and pain is filling up the pages of my life.
Hateful messages is what I'm receiving from you like please quit bothering me, because I don't like you anymore and leave me alone once for all.
So today I'm here next to the old oak remembering all the memories of you and me and when I just to think that love and friendship will last until the end but today is February fourteen and I'm all alone like the sad old oak that is dying like it's leafs in autumn.
By
Christian montiel

christian montiel

the wall

The Wall.
I wish I could talk to you but I can’t because is a wall in front of me and I just can’t cross it because that wall is call the destiny and me I didn’t meant to be in it plus is another thing more powerful than that and is that you are marry.
You are a marry woman I can’t fuck you life up like the way that destiny fuck mine, so I guess the best is to take you out of my head and do what you do better, go back to what you meant to be and that is to be happy with your family, the family that I never have so now is time to turn around and walk away from your life.
Things happen between us and is no point to lie that I really like all the things we did and we share but is a wall between you and me and I was crossing that wall until god pull my ears make me fall back because I just can’t do that jump in somebody else life but that is ok I learn my lesson and now is all good and I hope I didn’t affect you because all what I want to do is to help you my unconditional friend and now what I got to do is find and create my life in this side of the wall and you keep going in the other side of it.
By
Christian montiel

christian montiel

the wire

Wire.
Girl I know we can’t be together and I guess is because we don’t belong for each other on this world.
We made this relationship in an odd way and pretty much we spend it trough the wire because that is the only way we keep dreaming because you don’t even remember me anymore.
Trough the wire is the only way we can tease each other, but I guess that is the closes way I will feel you because my time with you I can feel that is about to be gone and I know god put me for a reason to help you and I guess is time for you to say I love you and really mean it.
Say I love you! To that person that you really love and the one you belong and me, I guess I got to go on because my time here is done and time for me to be gone from your life and you side but I guess all this time we spent, we spent it trough the wire, hook up in the telephone is where all our secrets develop and is where we going to remember each other trough the wire.
By
Christian montiel

christian montiel

Thought of love.

Tonight i dream about you, and this morning
I woke up with feeling of your kisses still fresh in my lips.
But my love for you is in silence, nobody knows about it
but me, and I guess that ia the way it has to be, becausethis love didn't meant to be.
This love is so deep that i feel it all the way down to my heart
and for me is like the air that i need to breath, you are the
the inspiration to keep dreaming.
I miss the moments when i was mad in love with you
and when i was thinking that this love never is going to die
but i guess when something that never exist, is something that
that never meant to be, like this love between you and me.
Thought of love is what it roams into my mind tonight when
I think about you and the memories that we just share and when you
were so afraid, i just to tell you that everything is going to be ok
and let's take the step of this love, so it can grow.

christian montiel

Touching feeling.

Touching feeling.
Let me run my hands trough you body and my fingers trough you skin, don’t worry woman this is just a touching feeling to get you on.
Let me kiss you with my eyes close, so I can feel your lips and with my heart wide open I never felt like this.
Grab my hand and put it on the spot that you like the most, so I can learn how to turn you on.
So, these are not real feelings, this are just a touching feeling, so I can feel your body twirl around with every touch of me and I want to feel how you legs are getting weak, with a touching feeling like this.
By
Christian montiel

christian montiel

Walking alone.

Walking alone.
I’m walking alone trough the tick ice of my life dragging behind all the tragedy of my life.
So confuse that I don’t what to do this feelings that I feel make my head misunderstood slowly my life is going down the drain because this loneliness has kill me already.
Walking along trough the death zone of my life and miles and mile ahead everything still death and now the stress has gone into my brain, and I feel like I’m going insane.
Walking on roads with no life and I look back and is no foot prints on the ground I guess I’m a ghost in the time that pass by like the sand into the wind, and be alone has take a part of my life from me because the loneliness is a cruel friend that never is gone that is why today I’m walking alone.
By
Christian montiel

christian montiel

When you are alone.

Sometimes you sit next to the phone, waiting for him
to call so he can tell you when he is coming home.
Laying down in the bed waiting alone, so you man come
home with the same excuse again, i know you tired
of this game but is too late now, so i guess
the best is to keep guessing if you love him.
If i could help you, but i can't because I'm not your
gentleman, I'm just a pass by memory into your head
now you are into a knot of confusion that you don't
Know how to get off it.
Almost ten months ago, you were so numb and naive to
the things that were right into your life and everytime
you was feeling alone, i just to make you happy, just
by talking to you in the phone, but this happen ten months ago
so i guess today I'm gone but i hope you find the company
when you feel alone.

christian montiel

Whom may concern/suicide note

I'm writing this lyrics with a numb mind
pretty much i just found out
that my life is waste of time.
Whom may concern?
This pain that i feel inside can
somebody take it away?
I ask god but he didn't answer me back.
I'm trying to make the world to understand me
but i just don't know how to spell the right words
 to understand the world in a different way.
So those who may concern about this crazy man that is me,
I'm saying good bye and I'm just going to sleep deep tonight.
I want everybody to don't forget about my poems because
that is my life trought words for those
who may concern.

christian montiel

wrong ones

Wrong ones.
Last night I call you, and you tell me that we can’t talk anymore because you man is tripping about me, and now he is questioning if you fuck me.
You got to understand that I’m like fool to the world, I know he be stressing you questioning and guessing if you love him but you are there for the kids and the economy.
He always call you to know where you at, and you know me and you we learn to creep like the way we learn to eat, you man know that you are not with your friends all the time and woman I’m not going to lie sometimes I get kind of selfish and greedy so I can spend more time with you.
Sometimes I hang the phone when it rings more than three times, I call you from my house, but you kind the upset with me that is why when you see your call id and you know is me, that is why you don’t answer me.
Hey me and you we creep right now is all fun but sometimes when I’m by my self I think about the love ones and when the night is over I found out that we are the wrong ones, the wrong ones.
I feel bad about things but when I’m sexing you, please understand that is more than sex what I like about you is the other side you show to me the way you are, you intellectual and that you are a freak behind the sheets and I know you man can’t get it up because I guess because he is death meat but don’t worry so lets creep, on the streets we have to be careful so lets go to our secret location and do it next week.
So did you really think about the love ones? because right now is all fun but when is over I found out that we were the wrong ones, the wrong ones.
By Christian montiel

christian montiel

Yellow flowers

Yellow flowers.
I send you a dozen of yellow flowers to tell you in each one of them that I'm sorry for my mistake but now, I know is too late and you are gone now so far away from me.
In my dreams I try to talk to you but when I try to touch you I wake up from it and you disappear in the night like a ghost in to the time that never is going to come back, like the happy memories.
So I regret so much because I miss you so and since you been gone, I'm not the same and now the mirror has become my enemy that tell me every time I look at it, is a fade away face of me.
Here it is this yellow flowers that I send you with a broken heart that is going to be death for the rest of my life and you know who you are the one that never belong into my life and also the one that I kill with my nonsense's.
By
Christian montiel

christian montiel

Young.

I wish i would be young again
so i can buy a box full of chocolates.
I wish i would be young again
and i can ride my old bike trough the hills
untill the dawn.
I wish i would be young again
and i can be able to tell my parents all the
things i couldn't.
But i guess is too late today
my childhood is gone, my parents die
with hopes that fade way into the wind
but today I'm real late because
I'm here six feet deep
with no way to come back.
'They say living the past
is to live again, and everybody
want to live more into this life'

christian montiel