

Poetry Series

Daniel Filippov

- poems -

Publication Date:

March 2010

Publisher:

PoemHunter.Com - The World's Poetry Archive

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A Angel In Front Of Me

Darkness and Light were the two elements that made up this life because,
I thought of during the day,
I dreamt of you during the night,
For I could not imagine what would happen,
If you left my side.

I dreamt of kissing you for the first time,
This dream somehow came true,
I thought of you when we fell in love for the first time,
As my memory of you floated around in the sky blue,
Your voice could bring me the pure feelings that you only got from an angels mouth.

Dancing around my side, only you revolved around my life,
You made me think what it would be like to see an angel,
But I was put in awe as I had one right before my eyes,
She shone in a way heaven described light to be,
No wonder god had put her in front of me.

All I could see was the bright light of destiny,
Still I couldn't believe I had this angel belong to me

Daniel Filippov

A Precious Seed

Dispersed is the seed of a previous harvest,
Among the land of scolding droughts and many weeds,
Could it ever dream to be one of the most marvelous
Even when the sun scorches the earth beneath?
Still it deems to believe that thirst will quenched,
In forms of living streams or raging waterfalls
For its withering roots have tightly clenched
Thoughts surpassing sky stretched seams and mountain walls,
Countless found their years spent in burning desert sands,
Yet only some discovered the merciful shade of the Gardner's hand,
And with his endless strength all fields were plowed,
Because of his unbridled devotion this seed would raise,
Fully grown its fruit like that of a much craved cloud,
Abundantly spread amidst the breeze ablaze,
Here I am flourishing now,
Until his heart decides to either give or take,
It doesn't matter if I depart, when or how,
Evermore another seed will cultivate,

Daniel Filippov

A Reveled Spirit

I walked such a brittle road,
Friends fell, hearts failed left and right,
Its cracks filled with shattered pieces
Of praying desperately every night,
That a fire would set free me to believe in desires,
Desires that could burn higher and higher,
That something would illuminate a path for more than I,
Illuminate the heart of a star that lay with another upon the sky,
When connected it was the constellation of the only Father, Spirit, Son,
Just maybe, it could be a constellation burning from more than one,
With light, I reached for where darkness feared to go,
With light, I reached for a destination that I called home,
Never Again Alone,
Never Again Alone,
Because In your ocean that has no ending measures,
In a blue, striking beauty that surpasses forever,
I found the stars, the moon, the sky, and the rivers
In your eyes,
Found everything that our father made up for our lives
Clear to see the single ruby spark,
That painted the ocean with scattering shades of orange, gold, red
A spark that led to an inferno that would withstand everything dark,
Clawed, desperate for everything light,
Because In your voice I found your love that always prevails,
No never thought that with it that our lover of souls, you would fail,
In your voice,
I found everything that's meant to worship our savior, our Jesus Christ,
Maybe if you knew I wanted to venture into the ocean, into where your voice resides,
I would find the strength that goes beyond what I could endeavor,
Maybe if I knew what you would think, knew that wanted to go with me,
I would find one perspective that fits a place and time,
You decide, you decide,
We both know we won't live forever,
I hope that you'll be there to stay for more than just a matter of days,
You changed me for so much better maybe with some of my light I can repay,
I have a heart to share for more than just myself,
I behold a future for My Only Father and someone else,

Daniel Filippov

All That I Was

All that I was living for,
Was this one girl who understood my life,
My parents thought they knew me but,
They didn't know the love I had for this girl inside,
She brought new meanings to every aspect of my life,
People think they know me but they didn't understand,
the love that was taking over my,
All that I was dying for,
I looked up to see a shooting star up in the darkening sky,
All of this brought up the wish that would choose either I would live or die,
For I did not care what happened in my life as long as she was there by my side,
This wish was that I would die when she left my life,
All that this heart beat for,
Was the only girl who loved me for what I was,
All that this heart beat for was for hers and for his,
In the end me and this girl will be intertwined for the rest of our years,
Daniel Filippov

An Artist

A key, a chord or strum,
such components
of a beautiful tapestry
that reach past your heart to
the artists mind where humans
cannot touch,
In that i find the words of
a magician of music who weaves
his feelings his melody to the beat
of his feelings to the harmony of
his breath
So you could understand what
his life brought him to sin
Strands of emotions
that makes the seam,
Imagine the threads that dance
in and out of his body,
His movements fr his compositions contains
a piercing blade that goes deeper
then the eye could see,
Stand back and see the matrimony
of his work where everything was sculpted
together to make his history,

Daniel Filippov

Angels Love

Because when I remember how you rested against me and just layed there with a smile on your face it told me that you were okay, that you wanted to be with me. Because when i remember how you enjoyed laying your head against my lap and laying there looking straight into my eyes, blushing at everything i said that would show how much you me to me, it told me that you were falling a bit.

Because when i looked into your gorgeous eyes i could only stare straight down into them being hypnotized and mesmerized as they felt like they were slowly seeping into my heart.

Because when i took your hand, letting them entwine to wander the first thing you did was hold my hand letting the world just eventually stop and pass by. You didn't want to let go, you just wanted to hold on even longer, so did I played with your hands and yours also replied.

Because when i took hold of you in my arms the world seemed to fade away and so did the time. It was so complete, you fit perfectly into my arms, you just cuddled up and no matter kept holding on, What could i say to something so beautiful when i tried to tell you the words that were able to describe.

I tried and speechless was what was told.

Because when i saw that beautiful smile of yours it had such a reassurance, a meaning behind it, it felt like everything that it told was to belong to me.

No you were not a toy or just a object to bring me happiness but something to desire and be desired back by it,

Because when I felt what it was like to have touched the lips of an angel my world, my heart, my promise was broken and i was told that you were gonna rebuild it from the start.

It felt so amazing i cant even explain it, Everything blurred my view into black and the only thing i could concentrate on was your pretty eyes adorned in thorn less forbidden roses,

Because when i found out how it feels like to have every emotion looking, desiring, scavenging for one person with a grateful heart I realized that its you I wanted, I never thought to separate or part.

I desired the wanted,

Wanted the coveted,

coveted the gold.

Gold was the heart that yours was made of,

Because when i think of you, It feeds a enormous addiction,

I breath in all the positives that are easy to find yet still search for the negatives that you cant define.

I am possessed with a mission to own and love what i cannot have or oblige,

And when you play that melody ever so softly it turns into a lullaby that tends to put me to sleep along with a voice that I know only angels seem have to speak gently.

Because when i am forced to my knee's to remember what was like to be on the soil where fantasy only seems to grow and love seems to rain, shades of pink only to blanket the sky.

Because when i wish to desire, I am filled to the brink of my soul with overflowing passion,
I am splintered, torn, shredded or shattered when i cannot wish or desire a rose that is able to run away or be scattered.
You are meant to be loved, thought of, A treasure worth taking the my life just so it could be set on fire,
Yet you thought why i had hope along with this compassion,

Because where the heaven, the earth dance and shake, the declaration of my time promises what i can take, ,
where the lakes, the oceans, the rivers, and the the tides all had a moment to show a reflection of a goddess living in the world as my sun of the day and the moon of the night.
To you my heart waltzed to tell how i was strung from strings made of living love and life,
I will give my heart to you but tell me the feelings that an immortal decides to call her own,
Yet i want to know I want to know how can i have anyone else when to you My soul was sold.

Daniel Filippov

Autuemn's Leave's Of Royalty

As the wind caressed playfully by my side,
It brought up the Autumn leaves that engulfed the sky,
Spreading colors of red, orange, yellow, the colors of you,
Like dust in the wind. You were a lovely rose dancing astray,
In my mind, soul, heart you were there to stay,

Whispering louder for if people should hear,
The words `I loved you` were very clear,
As it lifted me into the sky piercing me with its power,
I was enveloped in the leaves belonging to your royalty,
Love was enchanted in these magical leaves, For your heart to mine,
For they meant I belonged to you
My Beloved Autumn Queen

Daniel Filippov

Beauty Of Majesty

I saw your beauty when you enveloped me,
saw the soaring mountains standing tall
on dancing clouds and rainy peaks,
saw it in the oceans waves of mighty blue
and deafening gray,
saw it in the of which a part of you hides,
but in it I find peace I find the stars that guide,
saw it in the charred green forest with
outstretched branches as far as the eye could see
saw it in the infinite sky so dangerously dazzling,
like a kaleidoscope of enticing colors and and marvelous heights
saw it in the steps of man, a fingerprint, a trace of blood,
that flooded our hearts, lodged into our minds,
saw it in the eyes of God, the unfathomable I am,
who reigned in my heart, a untouched man,

I saw your love rescue me from life's turbulent waters,
in which there was no thought of swimming back,
saw it in the changes of my heart who I lost all of me,

I saw everything in you, saw the strength of the blistering winds
and the heart of nations, saw the impossible wins
and flourishing revelations,
saw your radiant grace that laminates us,
saw the salvation praise that grasps and adjusts

I saw myself in you, your kingdom of peace,
who I am and what I can be,
I saw you, my one true majesty.

Daniel Filippov

Darkness

Shackled, Eaten By The Darkness,
Never Does It Seize To Stop Attacking Me,
Watching Life Go By Without Even Having A Clue,
That I Was Getting Reaped By This Blasphemy,
Day, Night, Death Came And Knocked At My Door,
I Invited It In, It Made Me Feel So Much More.
Evil Like This Could Not Be Considered A Friend,
But To Me It Made Me Feel So Alive,
Forever It Will Stalk Me With These Chains That Hit The Floor So Loudly,
For I Was Considered A Friend To This Darkness Infused Inside Of Me,

Daniel Filippov

Friend

Your cheerful smile
It's the really simple things
That make your life look so grand

You're a special woman
It's in your eyes
I see the truth
There is no disguise

It's your spirit
Maybe your soul
But my life without you
Would feel painfully old

You've been a true friend
I hope you stay
I would be so very empty
If you ever went away

Daniel Filippov

Groan of Forgivenes

Father forgive me please,
Once again I failed your right hand,
I have no words, no even on excuse,
I cant even catch my own sickening breathe
Yearn I uncontrollably do,
like a wolf chasing his sleeping moon,
Falling continuously on this pavement of sin,
for my bones are breaking,
like the stepping of dry tree branches
under ones heartless boots,
And my soul, shattering beneath,
the merciless gravity of a sinful world,
Crumbling quickly, for I am fragile,
Like a grain of sand in this freezing cold ocean,
Abba Father, Abba Father I cry,
I spent to long wasting my time in fantasy,
like a sinful man dreaming of his tainted money,
May I ask for your forgiveness again,
like a withering plant asking to be diminished,
quenched, of it thirst unseen by mother nature's hands,
This river of tears cannot stop flowing,
cannot withstand from raging against
life's soul parching plan for my years,

Feeling alone, Ive lost my beloved friend,
to all my selfish desires,
To you, I write a apology and send,
For extinguished partially did I,
our brightly sustained fire,

These fingers tremble non stop,
Of a beggar knocking with fading energy,
On the gleaming Door of The Lord,
End my affliction and and I explained,
For I am a victim of fraud then theft,

Faith in the form of hopeful rain,
basks this now flightless bird,
Live or die, sing will I,
One more song to you with unmasked words,
Just in case this last prayer, last cry
goes might forever be heard by you my loving Lord,

Daniel Filippov

Growing Promises

Finding it hard to let go,
Every stare finds itself digging deep,
A double edged sword dominates both happiness and sorrow,
Finding it hard to accept both sides, each emotion seeps,
And when I let my heart collapse again.
Through the touch of your breathe,
Again A cut of your glance,
Slicing my only shattered armor,
Seeing that bleeding wounds break my stance,
An infection interrogates my purified sea,

I wander off to look for myself,
The woods get more dense, more thicker,
Darker and pitch black, I called myself sinner,
Waiting until my savior turns the night to day,
I fall on my knee's one's that fell once before,
He gave me love that grew only larger, never thinner,
Only to grow in his spirit, To be watered with his word,
Its always enough,
Know to be held like a shield and sword,
Every blow is meant to save also deliver

Maybe its difficult to bear the weight of the world,
Sin only corrupting what was purged clean,
But united we carry it on our shoulders,
Even when we ourselves have to feel the sting,
Whatever we reap is what we sow,
That of which could be sever pain and misery,
Or that could burn to dying embers,
Tainting what previously prospered,
Everytime I crossed her, I knew, She knew,
We have different paths but the same matching heart beats,
We have scattered pasts, but the same growing promises that were made to keep,
We knew that life was only temporary
When the shame hung above us, before we were sanctified in his name,

Daniel Filippov

Heart Strings

Life plays a sorrowfulness tune against my pulsing heartstrings,
Melody after Melody, they begin to rot and grow weary,
There almost breaking,
Ancient stories tell of a sanctified, soothing composition,
I listen closely as the world devastated, begins to cave in,
The strings ripped from there dire blackening tunes,
A new sound emerges from the once abyssal like ocean blue,
Fly through my soul, something meant to build and reconstruct,
Chase its lead quickly, Blissful duet with my broken heart,
Cascading waterfall roars with the sound of this everlasting symphony,
Engages me to run into her divine and sanctuary,
Gates open slowly then quickly shut,

There I find a maiden, freezing me with her harmonic lullaby,
Whispering to me slowly, I shut my eyes,
Her face so familiar, something ached in this kingdom resurrected for me,
Pieces of my heart glue back together, smiling at me she played once again,
Take my shallow pain slowly away, my heart began to blend
I veered into her eyes forcefully, purified soul opens that once shaded curtain,
Played, My heart string's rose pedal's began to dropp violet, blue and red for me,
Color my life, with colors the that can smudge and bleed,

Those soft hands ever so scraped and blistered,
Hugging her gently it was the girl I called little sister,

Daniel Filippov

Ignorance

Ignorance, the greatest weapon upon human kind,
Like a personal jail, blockades all reality one tries to hide,
Absorbed to all that feels to well in ones comfort zone,
Outraged by anything that might endanger or take a toll,

Composed of thoughts cartel corrupted by delirious sales,
Images, sights, sounds, will never persuade patriotism that burns alive,
Such a dangerous chemical ablaze with defective tales,
Inhumane to butchery of historical scales, innocence taints their knives,

So I tell this story embedded into my burdened soul,
Destruction of us all scarred by humility not shown,
Our generation ready to repeat history itself,
All because, Ignorance, their most hypnotic skill,
Placed a righteous veil on this Utopian show

Daniel Filippov

Just For Me

Just For Me-By Daniel Filippov

I look up at the night sky and ill tell you what I see,
The rose in the sky that look so beautiful to me,
I see eyes, deep, blue, like the biggest sea's,
The person who always makes me happy,
Who makes me feel like a diamond on her ring in which is her heart,
Her love for me is the kind that never wants to let go,
The kind that warms your heart, makes it feel like gold,
It seems to never run out just keep on flowing,
I get nervous around, her even have butterflies in my stomach,
But she knows this, she may know this, she may not,

I think she knows that,
Every second i see her i think that how could something as lovely as you get in my life,
That when i see her laugh, smile, I fall in love over and over again,
When I hear you say i love you i melt from the love i get from you,
Those words mean so much to me, especially when there from you to me,

Can't you see how much you affected me, I dont want to leave, because we were
meant to be,
Baby cant stop thinking about all the possibilites that we can make just you and me,
Thats how its going to be,
When im around her i dont want to set her free she means so much to me,

Those sunny days i look forward to everyday, Now i get them everyday there as
warming as can be,
I walk the love highway looking for the place where the heaven and earth touch,
I guess thats where i found you, Standing there alone, So in need,
It got to you that you were in love with me,
Together we walked the love highway just you and me,

The sun set we were still around, We made it thru,
I now knew that forever we will walk the love high way,
Shoulders touching, Hands warm holding, Your head against me,
I guess this is the moment where we might of thought that we were meant to be, Were
still standing, We have each other, Our feet set on solid ground,
Together we will walk the the love highway. Just you and me, For the rest of eternity

Daniel Filippov

Just you and me

Just you and me,
Is all I can see when I look at the stars at night,
You are my moon and you light my way when i walk through life,
I think of you during the day, dream of you during the night,
You never seem to leave my brain, Even when I'm in the baddest of times,
When I'm feeling down and low, I think of something that makes me happy, And I
guess you know,
That you pop up into my head and never fail to make me smile,

Just you and me,
Is all I can say when I talk to you day and night,
I fall over and over in love, I wonder why its only you,
Maybe we were meant for each other, who would've knew, I try to make you happy
when your feeling like there's no one for you,
Your wrong because this is how I met you,
You may not in believe in happy endings,
Or in someone just made for you, but I think you changed your mind once you fell in
love with me,

Just you and me is what i feel when i tell you it will be alright,
Feeling warm, comforted is what i feel when our hearts are linked,
i found a key that fits the lock to your heart, Made out of the strongest kind of metal
that only i can break,
Once Ive opened the door and ventured inside,
I couldn't believe you can feel these kinds of things in life,
Warmness, Love to great to be true,
How can you say that nobody will fall for you,

Just you and me,
Is all i think when i say those words to you softly,
You is all i can think about when i say that your one of those rare things in life,
Your deep, blue, sea like eyes,
Your blondish brown soft hair,
Your adorable face,
I fell in love once again,

Daniel Filippov

Keeper Of Light

Looking at the moon,
Filled me with feelings unknown to man,
As the pulsing rays started to collide,
Waging a battle with the clouds that were engulfing the sky,
Anguish, Sorrow, Anger all teared at me apart inside,
As the clouds began to surround the darkning night,

Shivering as it brought cold from the battle up high,
I needed a place to call my own for it was a darkness and light,
The sky fighting the clouds that made it rain,
Watching the moon I prayed it would make it,
No more was the moon there for it was swallowed,
by the despair that covered the keeper of the light,

Colder, Colder it got i felt like i was being submerged in absolute ice,
The moon flickered on and off just to stay alive,
Like a wave hitting the shore,
The sand that was the moon had washed up in the shallow bay,
I seen this light no more,
Floating my mind died in my tomb of ice,

As i stared blank at the sky,
For everyone who thought of me,
Saw me get eaten away sinking from the moons reflection,
Then i dissapeared the son of the moons true light,
I am now in the most lonliest place in my life,

Daniel Filippov

Lights of The Desert

I breathe in memories of a wanted place,
Anything that adorns or inspires words of seeded praise.
I need to worship my lord with a sanctified soul that desperately prays,
Where the company of lights embracing all that is bled as darkness,
Its the candle that radiates warmth only to push away lust and desire,
Or the street light which whispers safety and security if one may insist,
Yet the last of it may be the stars burn soft but brightly of a fire,
It is so where ones sanctuary can be placed upon,
Upon pavement and foundation that supports a burdened soul,
Not the last one of a flock a birds yet with sin you feel that way,
I walk through the streets of wandered dreams and wishes,
Lit only with specks of gold, brown, even red shades,
This is where I feel home,

Where the ying and yang of emotions,
Where the light and darkness entwine,
My god holds me, Everlasting love swaying into motion,
I fall asleep as life dances upon my closing lids,
I shout in my heart, were ending this eternal fight,
Water flows right through my soul covered something that fit,
Faith in what my desert place will get its fill of fresh fire and rain tonight

Daniel Filippov

Maybe, Just Maybe

Maybe I would like to know you more, just a little deeper to see what god has inscribed into that precious heart of yours, to see what he imprinted personally into your spirit where ones whole life and fire resides. I have seen far and wide, intercepted the marks of a beast, the outbursts of the wise, yet one so plainly as you reaches for more than what life has to offer. If you've felt the radiation of one's personal illumination you would understand just why I want to. Why I have to determine this little spark of ruby, this everlasting sea of smoldering beauty for it was once something that mustered just one hand to the master, to embed its ruby into the heart of his holy eternal name.

Understand that I want to know you differently than most, I don't want to confuse you, or find a way to diffuse you from what you love and from what you came, I truly want to know you, to know your flame.

For it burns different than from the blackened, chiseled cold coals of misery that ignites savagely burning all who want steal its warmth, also different from the robust, profound charcoals of desire that sear gently into ones almost unheard of spirit. It has its own motion, its own torrent of glistening oil that incinerates all of one's fleshly desires, all of one's fleshly induced lies; no, none are able to withstand the luminosity of Christ. It's something I believe to hold the same, yet, why do I want to know you more than a "hello" or more than "how's your day" I will only say that its driven deep by the passionate hunger of my heart to know Christ, to know god, in everything I see, in everything I correspond with in his name.

True, none are able to comprehend, able to match, able to sway, able to wisp away the savior of the sinners, the love of all believers, and the king of all days. It's just something I see, something I feel, for when the doors slid underneath me, nothing ever felt more real than his heart beating against me, beat for beat it's all I could hear, all I could feel. Was the unmatched love of a king who bled his blood, his precious blood on the cross, his precious undeniable blood that created a destiny with his heart in me and his spirit the air I breathe. So through this I would like to know you, for you are the same, you play the heartstrings of your spirit and I can only listen attentively as I play along like string for string, duet to duet, of harmonies that are met, of melodies at their best that flow through our souls glorifying more than could be known as the king of kings the host of hosts.

I want to see you note for note, for through that I can see the miracle that resides in all of his ways,

For maybe if you knew that I want to know you so much more than as a girl who called my name.

Daniel Filippov

Maze Of Thorns

There is no peace in this endless maze,
Sections and sections,
days and days,
There is no love for the lost
no courage in the brave,
So he cry's out, wandering
between thorns ordained,
Through the labryinth, past
the stages, with belief that
the cup of life is found there

Forgotten has he the sins and pleas
abandoned the notion that he lives
as he breathes,
There is no peace in this endless maze
Solitude does not exist in his soul,
No home to even stake like own,
So he becomes a mercenary begging for
no love, no serenity, only money, only war,

There someone guides his hand,
To understand, that in the mirror of repentance
His reflection becomes crystal clear in the heart of man,
Darkness crawls back and disappears
Then embracing his fathers own story,
Now a land of smoldering years
The blasphemous maze disintegrated
to the scorching floor,

Daniel Filippov

Mesmerized

Mesmerized by the fluorescent moon,
Amplified by the blackest of hues,
Invaded by clouds that muddle the night,
Displaying a mystery like no other,
Exuberance in the mother sky a beautiful wonder,
Never could I find this memory, consuming memory

On the haze, upon my eyes
Flee clouds do from the mystical light,

Living deeply in my mind,
I discover a dream, a forgotten dream,
Given space and time only,
Higher and higher I drift silently,
Among a place, into the holiest of holy

Daniel Filippov

Message

Every heart whispers you messages for you might hear,
Think of the hearts that you know of,
Also the ones that are yours,
Let it beat loudly as for they might see,
For the one only for you will make it bleed,

This love is not one you see,
It is what you spill out for the ones you need,
A message rises in choice,
You think to taint it yours of name,
Ringing from your heart its begins to noise,

Another heart sends a message above all others
appears at your congested doors,
Sit there as you open it,
In there you will find a a precious thing to keep,
Your serum for all your aches,
Obsess over it for it will admonish all your pain,

Wonders such as this will not veer you into pieces,
At its acme there's no such thing,
Dear friend this message is yours to read,
Just take care of the diamond you befall upon,
For it will also take care of you,
Ample in every feeling you would need,
Defile all other messages,
Salvage all the ones that declare as everything yours,
Throw the rest away as rubble,
and close your kingdoms doors.

Daniel Filippov

Midnights Cigarette (a poem for a friend)

Midnight, Where I felt most comfortable
With a cigarette in my mouth,
I couldn't complain smoking in the darkness,
Breathing in and out, was all I had to do,
To have the enjoyment of smoking outside under the moon,

As the smoke made such unpredictable designs,
Watching them move made me feel so alive,
Feeling awake inhaling what could come from this cigarette,
This is what made midnight so special, my troubles just melted away,
A cigarette at midnight is always acceptable.

I could do this everyday of my life,
Thinking about my day, how it went by
How it was, how it should be,
My cigarette got rid of that, it was just you and me
Half finished with it, I could only think of how much more I could enjoy this,
I did this at night for this is where my midnight belonged,
Almost gone I took one last breathe and it ended,
This is what they were made for,
I walked away, For this is what midnight meant for me

Daniel Filippov

Misty Summits and Ocean Ends

Like an orange wedge seeping out from the sky,
Declaring itself the night's demise,
The burning mercury saturates the land,
With its marvelous colors and outstretched hands,
In this, forests grow into vibrant new shades,
In this, history scribes another page,
And there I finally discover where all begins,
From misty summits of frosted air,
To mirrored surfaces of ocean ends,
And seared in between, you will find,
Where this scorching beam, my heart resides

Daniel Filippov

My Queen

The roses bow down for their queen has come,
Striking her beauty into everything thats coming undone,
The dew drops from the roses all hit the ground,
Showing the Queens beauty without any sound,
Every step she takes life seems to come out here and there,
Where the majestic peaks rise She'll will be,
But In love with this Queen the King,

Striking their personalities into The love that chained their hearts into one,
With a chain of the strongest kind ill hold my Queen always by my side, No this chain
was not platnuim, silver, or gold.
No, It was the the chain of love that only legends spoke off,
Every Day and Every night this chain grew tighter, Keeping all that was dear to me
straight in my heart,
Like a Jewel Precious to you, I kept my Queen there warming Her to,

Her heart like a precious stone the kind you find in the earth,
It radiated her beauty to show how much shes worth but truly someone who loves her
indeed,
She didn't feel like admitting that beauty was her thing,
My Queen shined it could be miles away, But no Only I could have her and i plan to
keep it that way,
As i hold her in my arms piercing her glances,

Her rightness is all that was recommended,
People might be jealous, People might even hate her for this,
But my Queen Your someone ill never surrender,
As Walk along By my side your beauty shines like my light,
In the stars we walk away,
In the night where darkness is at bay,
You see the chains linked together growing tight,
Dont forget My Queen We were love at first sight.

Daniel Filippov

O Jesus

I twist and I break for the noise, the yelling becomes too loud,
Maybe a whisper, is the only sound I will allow,
A faint sound of words, a switch of darkness to light,
Like darkness into the blackest nights,
Light of the sun turn everything inside out,
Reborn again everyone bows down before our King Christ,
O Praise him, Holiness is the direction that I aim for in life,
His love, so everlasting tell me where I'm going to find eternity,
For its what broken hearts seek,
Desires and Fire, Oh lord tell me this isn't what keeps you smiling,
Sometimes when I worship, mountains move and oceans sway,
Feeling like I'm flying his love claims itself to be almost surreal,
People say god isn't real but little do they know,
That he's in everything I see and feel,
In my spirit, in my soul
My heart Bleeds for you,
For your heart Jesus is made out of unbreakable gold,
Whenever the world will remember that your promise was there to glorify,
Everything in your name proclaimed to be as holy as the love you keep,
So when I fall asleep, A fire rising deep in the strongholds of my heart,
Deeply penetrates hate and sorrow, never will I fall apart.
For your love opened a life without misery,
Created a moment in the halls of history,
Only you can make me whole,
O greatest lover of my soul

Daniel Filippov

One Angel

One angel, its wings spread out
colliding with the speed of sound,
One angel, that shone brighter
than the moon cratered by eternal night,
One angel, with beauty that made all the,
flowers shed there pedals out of jealousy,
One angel, it's hands soft and warming
like the embrace of the sun's nova rays,
One angel, it's voice echoes through your mind
hitting every sense of safety into bloom,
One angel, with eyes that ate out
the vision of anything else but them in your sight,
One angel, it's touch like that of a dimming
candle penetrating your skin with warmth and delight,
One angel, that breathes everything
into you so you can stay alive,
One angel, that holds onto your soul
in the treasure box called her own,
One angel, is all you need
to have an eternal paradise in your soul,
One angel, you only see once in life,
One angel, that's yours to own,
One angel, made for the souls needed to be sown

Daniel Filippov

Only Time

I was tired and weary,
only to be living on the breathe of days,
When least expected,
my senses begin to drift away,
Like seconds to minutes,
Minutes to hours,
Moment after moment,
Hours became day's,
Days becoming years,
What could I say,
We all wander like multiplying grains lost in a broken hour glass,

Yet in those seconds they arranged minutes,
thousands of moments are made of this engagement
They only add up to divide,
In those seconds to moments,
I could have broken a heart, opened a new one,
brought a new born to life,
Actions that last only seconds becoming moments,

Moments after moments they just seem to subtract one hour of our time,
When hours are begun in a equation all of us can stay and think,
What to do what to do with our lessening days,
I think I should make something of my change that's left,
And so you thought of what the future brings,
Or what it will be like,
That's what the end of hour glass is reaching,
You've decided that a decision is needed,
or an unfortunate end,
We just sway like specks of sand
In a ivory ice ocean or a isolated scorched desert,

Time laughs at us as another moment in the past,
Another in the future,
Your present precious days are going to now go by,
I follow the high road, using my knowledge like bridges,
Do you want to cross them,
Or will you stay falling into the misguided obvious road,
Knowing that she's a master of disguise,
Time still begins to do her mischief,
A lawyer handles your case so you can sue her,
But the judges right hand declares that damage done is unsuitable,

Now you might be tired and weary as like I,
I learned my lesson from a valuable teacher,
If i could remember her name was reminisced as time,
She says she has other games to play,
For she had finished ending mine,
I was no years old all of which gave me wisdom to what she was like,

For my skin was wrinkled,
My thoughts now disappearing,
My memories only trickled,
For my body severed,
Only time,

Now and now the river would flow as time checks up on me,
I explain to her that I wasted my life,
She tell's me now you have the wisdom,
Is it fair I say to her that we all have suffered the tricks and lies,
Yet I could only thank her for I pass on the lessons,
Of a teacher that once decided,
We're just grains that go to far in the hourglass,
Or grains that seem to try to hard to cut into being the last in line,
But what could I say,

She told me a secret, Oh it was mine to keep,
Take my hand build your generation,
On what is paved with foundation and security,
In the middle of the broken hour glass,
Where everything stays in place,
What could I say,
It was something I should have thought of before
No its too late now for My time is now to slowly fade away,

Daniel Filippov

Remains

Its amazing how your voice remains,
in all that changes, all that stays,
I cried out with a yearning heart,
Where inside midst the destruction
your building blocks crumbled slowly
but strengthen themselves to withstand
the quakes and shakes that don't dissipate
Its hard living in a fantasy outside of you,
for I thought it was so easy to do,
Yet opening my eyes I found truth
that brought me to my knees,
Where I could feel the revitalizing wind
that swept over my disastrous sea's
I need you now more than ever again,
I'm afraid to fall
With nothing to stop me from breaking
Lord capture me in everything you are,
Your arms, I long for,
My haven, my sanctuary.

Daniel Filippov

River City

A river that runs down like a busy street afternoon,
Manifests a living love of which we cant speak,
Rapids gracefully fill in, what was before a desolate avenue,
It rained now, it enlightened, it secured
So tell me how, when the city knew,
Then wave me one last goodbye,
before the water rises to high noon,
Because my thoughts, dreams, and desires,
They all live inside.

Daniel Filippov

Seasons Of Change

As the autumn leaves fell,
Leaving the trees naked and bare,
Enveloped in these cold winter gales,
Everything had to fall apart and die

The seasons of change,
Brought in the sun's warming rays,
To start the rebirth of spring life,
Dew on the roses shone crisp and bright,
Brought up the faded words,
That this is the beginning of life.

Summer brought up the burning sensations
Of May, June, and July,
As people looked at the cool evening night,
Their hearts beated loudly with each fire work exploding in the sky

Again autumn came around,
Bringing the dull colors and sounds I despise,
As they leaked through these many years I liked,
It all showed how the seasons of change made life fly by

Daniel Filippov

Secondhand Love

I'm not her first love, nor is she mine
A secondhand love can be truly divine
Knowing each other has been loved before
And you both are ready to be loved once more

Secondhand love knows it's way around
And avoids situations where hurt is found
Learning from the mistakes in it's past
A secondhand love is more likely to last

Secondhand love feels fresh and brand new
And that you're ecstatic you know is true
No doubts at all not a single regret
This secondhand love could be your best yet

And if you're sharing a secondhand love
There is nothing at all to be ashamed of
Love is love whether it's old or new
I'm glad my love my secondhand love is you

Daniel Filippov

So If You Could See

If you could see inside my soul,
see inside my heart,
you would know how I long for you,
whenever we're apart,

If you could see inside my head,
if thoughts were things to see,
you would know how I cherish you,
how much you mean to me,

In all the ways you comfort me,
the way you hold me near,
the way you know just what to do,
to chase away my fear,

The sparkle in your beautiful eyes,
your smile, laugh, your touch,
are just a few of many reasons,
I love you oh so much,

Knowing I can talk to you,
about any and everything,
and knowing together we will get,
through whatever life may bring,

I could search the whole world over,
and this I know is true,
I would never find another love,
like the love I found with you,

Though with each new day, each sunrise,
we can't know what's in store,
there is one thing I know for sure,
each day I love you more,

So if you could see inside my head,
if thoughts were things to see,
you would know I blessed I feel,
to have you here with me,

Daniel Filippov

Soul Mates

You and I are connected
in a way that goes beyond romance,
beyond friendship,
beyond what we've ever had before.
It has defied time, distance,
and changes in ourselves
and in our lives.
It has defied every explanation.
Except one:
Pure and simply, we're soul mates.

I can't explain, I just feel it.
It's there in the way my spirits lift
whenever we talk.
The sound of your voice brings me home,
in a way I can't explain.
It's in the delight I feel, when we laugh
at exactly the same things.
When I'm with you,
it's like a tiny piece of the universe
shifts into place.
A place it's supposed to be,
and all is right with the world.

These things and so many more,
have made me understand
that this is a once in a lifetime,
forever connection.
A connection that could only exist
between you and me.
And deep in my soul,
I know that our relationship
is a rare gift.
One that brings us
extraordinary happiness
all through our lives.

Daniel Filippov

Summer Rose

Winters instincts freeze the day,
My lovely summer rose shed it's petal's to keep the cold away,
Every petal resembles warmth and a new love into my heart,
Melting all of the ice inside to make a shallow bay,
Piercing me with her thorns like a dart,
Blinding me with its view,
My summer rose came into bloom,

The light shined like never before,
Bringing me into a world of never-ending doors,
A summer rose showed me the way,
Into the door that sealed my heart with yours forever to stay,
As the door closes keeping only you inside,
Your heart and mine began to collide,

One rose truly stood out most of all,
A summer rose only i can see,
Show everyone how much you mean to me,
Fill them with what you hold back and only keep for me within you,
Everybody watch closely and begin to see,
Here comes the summers majesty

She walks this way this kingdom bound,
Ill bow down beneath her for my heart she won,
A everlasting pedal will hit the ground,
For the dance of burning summers had just begun,
Love like this keeps the summer intertwined,
My bright rose the battle was mine,
The war you started on your own,

Let the summer reign for my vibrant rose,
As she molds her self into my heart like soft clay,
Melody's ring the summer still here,
An ancient hymn begins to bring me near,
My summer rose you've found me again,
Now together, forever will burn,
For each other until the very end,

Daniel Filippov

That Couple

Sunsets dawn, the light begins,
Darknesss went by, never seen again,
The autumn hills of gold, blow a everlasting wind,
Whispering to those who are in love,
Piercing, rushing through them it wasnt enough,
One couple owes it all to the heavens and earth,
It shined down on its angels, beginning a rebirth,
With water streaming, washing you away,
But no that same couple was always there to stay,
Try your hardest,
Their love will not rot or break,
For you will understand,
That love like this is not even close to being fake,
It has a message for you to live by like a law,
Trip over love you can get back up,
Fall in love, you'll continue falling,

Daniel Filippov

The Battle Of Kings

Break these unbearable chains,
Demolish this dire fortress,
Destroy its wicked hold on my pain,
Desolve the mortar that keeps it together,
Standing here so far away from yo
longing for your blissful fire
Wishing for it to burn right through,
So I scream, I shout,
You are my only desire, desire,
I breath and inhale nothing
trapped in this musty prison
Reduce it to impotent ash,
For my heart burns for you
I cant take it anymore,
Raging rives of life come flood,
Come obliterate
The shadow king,
who's monarchy reigns dangerously,
Prince of Peace in you
My mind and logic will stay within,
My heart and soul,
submerged in your majesty,
My spirit my own,
Crimson colored,
Your blood a holy sword,
In which I will fight,
Your spirit my shield and
your will my battle cry,
Truth my armor,
Corruption dematerializes,
sealing the evil of
The One who taints us with sin

Daniel Filippov

The Hymn Of The Blue-Eyed Girl

Hear the loud hum of a blue eyed girl,
Faultless dancing making your mind swirl,
Incisions to your emotions,
Bleeding into passion that's uncontrolled,
Decisions turn into devotions,
Choices that continue to encase into your soul,
Oh so very captivating not very restricted,
Reached for it still realizing it made my vision crooked,

She was such a lovely rose guarded with specifications,
Entranced to chasing her as my last final destination,
Dew drops ripe, reflected features unparallel
Colors, Designs, Left an imprint that she was more than enough,
Crimson red in color it shone dangerously,
Woven designs made with the blue sky and morning sun,
Created such a masterful seeping tapestry,
It's no wonder, smitten I was,

Even so radiant and dazzling,
Its beauty can clearly be seen as skin deep,
Paid with the price of thorns to make it unattractive,
Some still, Like I will,
Continue trespassing into its mesmerizing keep,
Scavenging through all the sharpened fortifications,
Blood flows generously out of the wounds I feel,
No planned tactics conclude to me feeling something so surreal,

That when I felt the strangest pain,
Every time I would see her,
I saw what was the end of a Rose I suffered for,
Beauty that didn't last forever, couldnt endeavor
These hands of mine that were tamed,
Couldn't contain all that was left inside,
Couldn't restrain a broken lie,
Scream would I 'Beautiful disaster you were once mine',
The hymn of the blue eyed girl would play,
She would Sing along, sing along,
'It will pass by, it will dismember,
All that you thought I was,
I will come back to tell you that it was forever all just a game,
Something for you to remember by my name'

Daniel Filippov

The Man At The Well

Oh how they long for the embers of fire,
Or the flooding of an unquenchable rain,
Where sparks embrace a searing desire,
Even amidst the water which envelopes all pain,
They dwell near and far, in the soil they've cultivated,
To start what they believe to be their stake,
In a world that contorts and shakes,
It's never enough, it's never enough,
Break it must for the world is consumed by hatred,
Stepped on, frowned upon, the seed is entirely mutilated,
Something dark, something dangerous,
This world a breaking black coal,
That nourishes the binging of internal rage,
Breathing in each breathe, an untouchable dismay,

Yet a meeting at the well is all it would take,
It didn't matter whether your flesh would bolt away,
From the roots of the earth that had scratched you,
From the clouds of the sky that had blocked you,
Your heart contradicted, everything that you predicted,
The man at the well pierced past your own last decision,
Made an incision in which you would breath a new day,
This world something your now not of is simply whisked away,

Daniel Filippov

The Monarch

The sky illuminated in twilight,
I looked some places had lonely souls,
Needed was the air they breathed and,
Light that shielded them from the darkness,
It looked like a dread waste land from my roof at night,

My eyes began feel warm and moist as i thought of you,
Then my body shook with a howling feeling,
The queen of the freezing winds was her,
No my queen just came near to defeat her in a battle to the death,
The queen of everlasting firey warmth roared louder for the cold to fear,

I watched from my rooftop as both began to fight,
Laying on the dancing rays of the moon,
Freely among the clouds passing by,
The clouds enveloped in layers blocking my eyes,

I thought i were blind but my body set still,
As i felt the winners soul began to wrap around mine,
The statue of the rooftop was brought back to life,
This warming monarch had a power of her's,
She speared through me with her deathning rays as,
The warmth purged my soul,
Cleansed i was to go, My Monarch, My Queen,
Owned this heart of gold,

In my bed i layed asleep as you sat over and watched the night,
In my bed i lay asleep knowing that you'll be my light,

Daniel Filippov

The Pursuit of Happiness

My pursuit of happiness, was it not a goal? a dream? a achievement or something never heard of?

All have a race to reach the trails of happiness, fulfillment, the life chasing the unbridled love above and beyond,
The word pursuit, it changes terms from fantasy to reality,

Give the word, the sound, the meaning, the mask of giving chase,
To what yells I, To chase happiness yells life,
You have to follow, this map is something you wont be able to decipher,
You have to finish, this winding composition that you have began,
Yet people climb to it, cheat their way, through money and through fame,
Yet what does it mean to have happiness at your feet, at your command,
But ask the rich who cheated, have they completed their wild game,

A clock counts down with your misery, will anyone tell me,
Tick, Tick, you wonder how long you will be standing,
Tock, Tock, you might make a wrong turn, thinking whats happening,
Still, run in your direction, for you have a goal to finish,
Still, reach for the lasting affection, for you have a void to diminish,
Pursuit of happiness, your heart sank in its sacred ocean,
Pursuit of happiness, it changed my life, it took control,
With every sway, every single motion

Daniel Filippov

The Secret To Picking Roses/Oh Isnt It Funny

Oh isnt it funny,
How dangerous a rose is,
With thorns, with lies only to sharpen them,
And I'll tell you that, I thought you were once mine, once with a heart,
But how would i know, that the pain would consume this saison,
Finally, It was know what the secret to picking roses would be,
Yet, Could we swim and dive in this ocean blasphemy,

Oh isnt it funny,
How dark a rose is,
With Hues, with regrets only to taint them.
And I'll tell you that, I love you one more time those words began to sway,
But how would i know, that it meant anything with your new life,
Finally, It was know what shattered the spirits that belonged to me,
Yet, Could we dim the candle that sparked the recovery of disease,

Oh isnt it funny,
How coveted a rose is,
With Beauty, with desires only to cultivate them,
And I'll tell you that, I mourned you once you blew my dreams and securities away,
But how would you know, that you were holding the gun to put it in motion,
Finally, It was know what corruption stained these paths of apathy,
Yet, Could you run them without tripping over the wicked vines,

Oh isnt it funny,
How loved a rose is,
With Heart, with rain only to bring down whats throw in the dark,
And I'll tell you that, you broke what I had to bind,
But how would you know, that it was a connection i made with my soul heart and
mind,
Finally, It was know that what notorious blood lavished in my veins,
Yet, Could you find a way to bleed out the crimson that bathed me in my world of pain,

Now I know,
Now I know,
What the secret of of picking roses could bring,
I bid you Goodbye, I learned it to well,
With Memories that rung louder than a deafened bell,
A black shaded sky is now the vengeance that she could sing,

Daniel Filippov

The Tsunami Of 2005

The tsunami that smelled foul, stained with blood in its water,
Was the Tsunami of 2005, it's nothing short of an ocean made out of tears
This great wave tore apart thousands of people's lives,
This great monstrosity exploded hitting the shore with death at its side
Land filled a waste with graves
Of this Grim Reaper wave that claimed man,
All of this had changed a lifetimes worth of haunted history,
Because with destruction as far as the eye can see,
All that the wind whispered was Rest In Peace.

Daniel Filippov

This Man

If I have not the strength of man,
No work, no blisters in the palms of my hands,
How can I, try to dream a man's dream?
When desire is for now and not eternity,
If I have not the courage of man,
An impotent fire in my heart, how can I stand above?
In demand, my humility will shatter and part,
If I have not the heart of man,
A beat that beats for more than I am,
How can I, try to love with a captivating touch?
Needed, the security that treasures is enough,
If I have not the wisdom of man,
An eye for seeing, ears for hearing,
How can I, try to believe by experience?
Succeeded only when made to an ultimate pledge,
Yet have I not the spirit of this man,
Every breathe, every step is in vain,
Which even pulsing through my blood, never obeys,
If not for the Wisdom, Heart, Strength, and Courage,
Of the Son of God, The one who basked in love,
Jesus Christ, The most expensive price,
I am nothing but earth again

Daniel Filippov

Together

The sky is blue, the night is black,
Your my light and i always know you'll love me back,
The moon in the sky is a definite title for you,
Shining making a road that leads to you.
The plants of the night grow for you, sing to you,
The moon is the nights bright light, My moon somehow seems to brighten my whole
life,

There isnt a place that she cant illuminate, or a place to shine,
In my heart is where you'll be the moon and ill be the sky,
I see you almost every day of my life, people may not understand you, but they cant
see inside they cant see that little angel that saved me in time,

Cant you see baby, You make my life better,
Like the wind you scowl across the everglades of this heart,
Fusing tumbling all in together,

Daniel Filippov

Until The End

The autumn pink skies bow down,
and begin,

Wind can carve,
Chiseling thr the sun tainted hills, it was felt,

Sweet melody of roses, scatter and flew,
Crimson pedals fall, opening the gates to our minds,

Freeze the pain, take away the sorrow, let it become you,
melt away breathed your lips, gently gliding against mine,

Time makes its endless fall with you and I,
Serenade together, pull the curtain close your eyes

Night pulls the dire blanket over our light,
Don't fear hold my hand and let me be your guide,

intake my soul, us being ever so bliss,
Forge your imprint, whatever it takes to make me your own,

Shrouded in our heart driven mist,
Sing your beloved hymn, I listen closely, It will show,

I heard you, you heard me,
Swift and Divine, your heart races against mine,

Somewhere in between, your lips give in,
Tasting of cherry, cross your fingers, run for time,

Baby, I saw you close your eyes, breathing in,
Play along, tongue for tongue, I know a kiss is what you seek,

Midnight rushes to us, relax your tongue, its no sin,
Holding your body in my arms, i whisper you to sleep,

My angel its growing close, cant you see the auburn hills rise,
Your wedding gown begins to pull against the oceans tide,

Seal, kiss, our lives begin,
The crimson rose wont ever fall again,

Remember these words, 'I do', a message it will send,
Baby I love you, and when we marry, I'll wear that ring until the end

Daniel Filippov

Wandering The Darkness

Wandering the darkness,
Was all I was able to do,
I scavenged my mind for memories,
Just to bring of the thought of you,
It brought up a memory, I couldn't understand why,
Then after thinking I became to see the memory that came to mind,
This one memory was about the girl I loved,
It made me feel as if all of this came from heaven it's self.
Like Romeo and Juliet, We were in love.

Wandering the darkness made my feelings call out to her,
She answered with her heavenly own, never to leave me alone,
I love her till this day, and she knows why,
Because if it weren't for her I would be still looking for
The true love you only get once in life.

Daniel Filippov

When i look into your eyes

When first I looked into your eyes
each breath became a thousand sighs.
My heart drummed out a thunder beat
I glowed with joy from head to feet.
The hand of love had touched my soul,
as the bell of destiny began to toll.
The tide of love began to rise,
the world was filled with summer skies.
My sodden clouds of cold and grey
glowed with gold, then wisped away.
A brilliant rainbow arched across,
as waves of love began to toss.
The air was filled with lovebird cries,
when I first looked into your eyes.

When I first looked into your eyes,
all time and space were paralyzed
And in that instant, I was shown
a universe I had never known.
I dwell there still, in Paradise,
when I look into your eyes.

Daniel Filippov

Your Love, My Love, Our Love

The Sun sets, beaches drown,
No matter what I'll wait for that sound,

The Moon shines, the oceans sway,
I want to hear your voice so our hearts can play,

The Stars dazzle, darkness envelopes the sky,
Yet somehow your light always illuminates the night,

Light that follows wherever i may go,
Your the stars all around me falling like flakes of snow,

My Heart beats, love comes,
I can easily imagine that your the one,

My Body shakes, coldness breathes on my skin,
Yet I still always feel your warmth within,

My Finger's tremble, your hand in mine,
So much love and emotion our hearts begin to collide,

My Eye's on you, yours like deep ocean blue,
I get lost in them so when you look at me i seem to fall in love with you,

My Love for you only, I sit still,
I hear my angel's heart beat right before me,

My Love keeps going, I watch her before my eyes,
As little as she knows them she is the love of my life,

Your Love, one of a kind,
Keeps the clouds away from ravaging my sky,

Your Love so true, I was meant for you,
You keep me going living and doing the things i do,

Our Love like a diamond, So brilliant it shines,
Nobody will ever scratch it or break it,
No matter how much they try,

Our Love once more, Together Forever,
Throws us both in our loving sanctuary with roses we adore,

This girl. The one for me,
Named my angel yes that amazing thing stays in my heart to forever keep,

This boy, The one for her,
Named her everything yes only to her will always live to keep true to his word,

'I will love you once, Never more,
Together forever we will walk heavens binding doors'

Daniel Filippov