

Poetry Series

Edgard Canales P

- poems -

Publication Date:

May 2012

Publisher:

PoemHunter.Com - The World's Poetry Archive

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4 Walls To A Cell

In a letter,
I remember what you said to me once:
I'm 15 and sentenced to indefinite months.
For what I have done, I will never have a drivers license
or even legally own a car.
I will never fall in love
and tell her, no matter the distance, for her I will go near and far.
I will never be married or have children,
never will I know the feeling of moving out my moms house
and into my own apartment building.
It's a cruel and crazy world,
for every action there's a reaction,
what you reap is what you sow.
Whether you shot some one or beat them to death with a bat
Lawyer said there's witness against you
so there is no point in fighting back.
victim of my environment is what you say to the judge
grew up with hard heads, so your Honor,
I stay with a grudge.
Sentenced to life but you say it's a bid
how many people loose their life
over a mistake they did as a kid.
Too much pride so you leave the courtroom
with your head held high
but deep inside it hurts to see
how your mother cries and how slowly she dies.
When you go to prison
they send you far away from home
the amount of time just hit you
so in this world you feel alone.
1st weeks refusing visits and your mail
feel like raising hell
went from surviving in the streets, to
4 walls to a cell.
Its true. Do the crime and pay the time I say
but even the coldest of hearts don't enjoy living this way.
Waiting for a guard to call your name
so you can have a visit from your family
who want to see how much you've changed.
Your daughter goes to see you once a year
when they leave, you sigh but never shed a tear.
Even if they wanted to friends can't visit
cause most of them in there with you, dead or just missing.
When I think about my whole life and all of my struggles
I realize, I'm missing more than my friends,
I'm missing a bunch of my brothers.
Miss how we use to kick it back in the days
when we called ourselves C.S.G
we were a bunch of teens plotting on different ways,
just to get payed.
Chris, Negro and all my peoples up the road doing time
when you feeling low and about to loose control

Pray to God above and he will free your mind.
Let me keep it real,
Can't say I know how you feel
but everyday I pray you take it one day at a time
and learn to just chill.
Not much I could do for you or say
but pray, smoke one to the head and think about how it use to be back in the days.
Want to dedicate this to all my boys locked in the Pen
even too those who I just don't see anymore
still consider you all, my closest of friends....

Edgard Canales P

4 What Its Worth

4 What it's worth...
I apologize
for all those times
I made you hurt.

I know it means nothing now
but just listen, hear me out...

I apologize for being selfish,
young and dumb
I destroyed our love
and shattered our bond.

When pregnant I made you cry
didn't come home at night,
and even when I told the truth,
I lied.

Went through so much together
when life was at its worst
we managed to make it better.

On this journey to become a man
I did things I never planned.

I went to jail and
left our relationship on pause,
Got out but was too blind to see
what I had caused.

I knew things were not the same
No more hugs or kisses
Your fed up
And there's only me to blame.

2 kids posing as adults,
lets separate
to do whats right
is what you thought.

Didn't want to let you go
couldn't believe it
pleaded and argued
through the door.

Just go,
leave
is what you say
suck it up, pack my bags
I'll be gone today.

Back to my mothers,

broken hearted
thinking of my daughter.

But time has passed on
each of us in search of a
happy home.

We all grown up now
no more fighting
& getting loud.

We really don't say much
Just a simple hi or was up.

And that's cool
Just wanted you to realize
that,
4 what it's worth...
I really do apologize.

Edgard Canales P

A Painting With My Face And A Frozen Heart In A See Through Case.

Standing here perplexed
I have this pain inside my chest.
People crying in this room,
Doesn't sound like tears of joy,
but I will find out soon.
Everyone is dressed in black and
that could only mean one thing
someone has lost a loved one and a friend.
In my mind, to this person,
I say good bye
cause in this life, we live to die.
So much sadness in the air
for this person they really cared.
Wait, did I know this person?
I must have,
cause the Preacher from my poems is quoting versus.
Screaming and pulling out their hair,
With knots in their throats
My family, the pain they can not bare.
Goose bumps running down my back
I don't know who it is, so I don't know how to act.
Curious of who this is
In my mind I'm going down a list
Everyone is here,
so who could I have missed?
Turn towards my sisters, Zoy and Ti
ignoring me they just scream & weep.
People passing by my chair
it's like I'm not even there.
Quietly sit there just to realize
it was me who was missing
it is me who has lost his life.
No! This can not be
I can not be deceased.
For myself I have to find this out
'I can not be dead' at the top of my lungs
I give a shout.
To my shout no one seems to listen
from my list, IT IS ME that is missing.
I can't breath,
scared and my hands are shaking
can't believe it but some how my life has been taken.
Look up from my seat to see the casket
All white, adorned with flower baskets.
walk up to see
thinking, 'maybe this is just a dream'.
As I make my way down the isle
thoughts popping in my head
from when I was a child.
Memories of the past
Playing ninja, Ivy broke my hand and I had to where a cast.
I walked to Douglass with Zoy every single day

with me she always felt safe.
Titi, I hold you dear to my heart
no matter how many miles we are far apart.
My little brother By
he knows when I be stressing deep inside.
Chris, Matt, Nat & Miya
Fill my heart with happiness
even though I can not see ya.
Guess, I have to face it,
say good bye to friends, family and both my babies.
Again, I have a pain inside my chest
again, slowly I loose my breath.
I have to rip open my shirt
can't take this agony and hurt.
Reached the casket to look inside...
just a painting with my face
and a frozen heart in a see through case.
What is this? what can this mean?
I knew it, this is just a dream.
Not just a dream but a metaphor
Help me intrepid my dreams, Oh' Lord....
The painting in a casket means
despite the distance
I will forever be near,
so to my loved ones
I ask please, for me shed no more tears.
And the frozen heart inside a see through case
so you can see the pain caused by cold and lonely wars
fought by me for better days...

Edgard Canales P

Anger In My Heart

Anger in my heart
at times I want to snap
and fall apart.
I won't lie
I hold a grudge deep inside,
So pray to God and ask him to protect me
and keep me doing right.
I have changed so much since I came out of prison
no more doing dirt with my niggas
But God knows I still miss em.
Still smoke to ease the pain
light one up just to keep me sane.
I thank God for every thing I went through to get to where I'm at,
thank HIM for all those people I met along the way and that's a fact.
Obstacles made me mumble and even stumble but never brake.
I thank HIM for all those people who were real and the fake.
This is a small tribute,
To all the people who TRIED
to help me do good through the years,
When I was screaming Thug Life
In my heart, I felt no love and had no fear.
Not even the shadow of who I was in the past
A teen on the highway of life
with no direction and moving fast.
Still walk around looking mad
like somewhere I along the way
I lost my joy so it's hard for me to laugh.
Finally see the big picture,
I finally understand
and finally comprehend
Why your effort to help me
never broke or bend.
Wish there was some way
I could show you,
I'm grateful for sticking by me back in the days.
But there's not
so I write this letter hoping one day
You, on paper might read my sincere thoughts.
My mother who I really don't have to say
gave me unconditional love through all my troubled phase.
Jose Chavez my father and my hero
who I watched work for us day and night
without ever stopping to even look in the mirror.
Never judged me no matter what
My siblings remained loyal
by my side because like me they are built for a tuff.
Even though both relationships ended wrong
I appreciate my baby's mothers,
cause the heart ache and pain just made me strong.
So much people in my life,
who cared enough
that in my darkness they shared their light.

Mrs. Smith from Booker T.
knew I never went to class
so she kept me in her office so school I wouldn't leave.
Jennifer program coordinator of the school where I used to go
she took time out off her busy schedule to help,
try and talk some sense in to this little boy.
Mr. Leroy,
was my probation officer
who kept me out of jail even when my act was awful.
These last 3 were not my family or my next of kin
so I put them in my poem to let them know
I consider them all more than just friends.
Been a long and bumpy road since
Riverside & Douglass elementary school
and all these people believed in me when nobody would.
There were other people who I did not forget
just can't put everyone cause the list will never end.
Anger in my heart
at times I want to snap
and fall apart.
when I do
I close my eyes, count to 10
and think of every last one of you,
Thank you all for trying to help me make it through.
Anger in my heart
at times I want to snap
and fall apart.

Edgard Canales P

At Times I Wonder

At times I wonder
was my life supposed turn out this way,
In my head I be going through some sh.t
so I hit my knees and pray,
asking God to please make a way.
Eternal search for better days,
tired of being someone's slave.
Struggling to make it through each day
no sunshine
my life sits in the darkest cave.
Soul feels deep, like an abyss
At times I Wonder when I die will I be missed?
Said it before Number 1 on karma's list,
Anger in my heart,
So, In pain I'm holding on my head and balling up my fist.
Not easy being a long distance father
kids grow up fast
can't even think of good advice to give my daughters.
For my little girls I can't be there or provide
swallow hard cause deep inside
sh.t destroys my heart and kills my pride.
Real sh.t, I won't lie
Many dark and lonely nights
in agony I've broke down and cried
cause I still feel like my hands are fucking tied.
Free but I can still feel the shackles on my feet,
My dreams are now nightmares so at night I can't sleep.
So far I've counted a million sheep
still can't close my eyes
Shivering and shaking I ask the Lord
If I should die
please, my soul to keep.
I Think about the book of Job and regain some strength
if he endured so much
with some motivation
I will overcome any obstacles that I face.
Hard times make it easy for one to give up or cry
bottling up evey bad moment in life deep inside.
Suffer from depression from the tensions of this crazy world
Motivation is my Loved Ones and both my Little Girls.
At times I wonder
was my life supposed turn out this way,
I be going through some sh.t
so Hit my knees and pray,
asking God to please make a way.....

And HE Does.

Edgard Canales P

Behind The Smiles

Behind all the laughter and the smiles
there is only long and painful miles.
There is a leak on my roof
when it rains
water filters all in the room.
I get really frustrated when I see dark clouds up above,
Land lord says, she will get to it,
but never does.
Had to sell my car cause it was through
still trying to save some money for a new.
Weed man disappears from time to time
when he does gotta pray constantly just to free my mind.
Closest Friends, either in prison or in a grave
this life I live is like being trapped inside a maze.
Money running low and at my Job we are modern slaves
gotta work all day,
just to get a little extra cash when I get payed.
To keep us hopeful Boss talks about given us a raise
but only when we ask about it,
I just grin and in my mind say: I surely doubt it.
My Girl is real jealous and all she wants to do is fight,
love her but when she acts like that,
wish I could get away for a couple nights.
For both my daughters wish I could be there to provide
but in this country it's nearly impossible, so it just hurts my pride.
A dad but never been a real father
cause they are both in one country and I'm in another.
Get lonely and sad cause I miss my brother and my sisters
can't help but think of my Granny and how much I still miss her.
It's hard to do what's right when everything goes wrong
guess I have to be patient and wait for the calm after the storm.
Behind the smiles
lots of things are going on.
My grandma past, peoples in another land
struggling to survive
all I have is faded visions of finding a happy home...
Behind The smiles.

Edgard Canales P

Best Feeling in the World

Best feeling in the world
for the first time in my life
I had both my little girls.
My family came to visit
had me thinking they would bring just my oldest
Surprise! my youngest came too, consider this my bonus.
Finally, get to hug them at the same time
love to hear them say: Love you Daddy
feel my heart about to burst inside.
Silently sit and listen to them speak
all day ask Daddy
about before they were born and when I was a teen.
Someone pinch me, still think it's a dream
smile because they hug each other tight when they sleep.
I love seeing them together
these two little Angels elevate my spirit
and make me feel lighter than a feather.
Nataly,
My oldest child, she's a little clown
jokes all day but when Daddy speaks
she listens carefully and doesn't make a sound.
My first born and my little baby
pray to God every night
that she never forgets me and keeps her safely.
Happy child but attitude real strong
look at her and reminisce of when she was a baby
and I used to sing her songs.
When pregnant I rubbed her mother's belly 'til I fell asleep
first time she said Daddy
my knees buckled and it made me weak.
Her smile illuminates my face
God has given me through her & Miya of heaven a little taste.
I know she gets a bit jealous of her younger sister
but she understands that I love them both
I know she feels it when I hug and kiss her.
Shes says Daddy is the sweetest Dad ever
I know I spoil them and let them do whatever.
Reads my poems everyday
doesn't even care that dad is grumpy and a bit insane.
I love spending time with her when she comes over
every time I see her,
she gets a little older
Soon God will help us be a bit more closer
Wait impatiently, and anxiously
for the next time I get to hold her.
Miya,
Finally I can hug her really tight like I do Nat
I know that regardless of what anybody tells her she loves Dad.
she's so confused about complicated things in her little head,
but knows that Dad will always tell the truth to her
don't care who it upsets.
Where I go she goes

loves Daddy so much
you would never guess we where separated for so long before.
Really girly with the sweetest voice
I know she would stay longer just like Nataly if she had I choice.
Quiet girl and very serious
but like Daddy when mad she is fearless.
Loves her older sister with all her heart
but from different mothers so they live apart.
She tell me stories of her other 'DAD'
but I listen to every word
even if it gives me mixed emotions, mad & sad.
So much things I would love to do with her and say
I pray to God for better days and ask him to please make a way.
Doesn't hesitate to say I love you Dad
always searching for a good way to make me laugh.
Really neat little girl and she loves music
mess with her and my mind
I will surely loose it.
Love this little time we spent together
Love you Miya
just like Nataly every chance I get I tell her.
When you both leave from this trip it will be the worst
every time I think of my mistakes
that have me in this position my damaged heart it hurts.
We shine in any weather
Us 3 are so much a like
I have faith in due time things will get better.
so much things that happen in my life that slowly kill my soul
so by far, hands down
to have both my little girls is the best feeling in the world.

Edgard Canales P

Burnin' White Boyz

When I'm stressing and feeling low
I roll one up
and burn white boyz 'til there is no more.
Short or long white boyz
burn them up like there's no tomorrow.
When I want to stunt
I smoke a blunt.
But usually
I burn white boyz through the day
the recipe to keep my sanity in place.
Others drink their liquor
and get really loose,
that's ok, me I rather burn white boyz
'til I can't even move.
Elevate my mind
and make me feel fine.
Helps me focus when I write
keeps all distractions out of sight.
Man I wish burnin' white boyz was legal
make you happy, hungry and lazy but nothing lethal.
Burnin' White boyz just a figure of speech
another way of saying I burn em'
like my boys Chong & Cheech.

Edgard Canales P

Can't Sleep

At night I can't sleep,
From things in my life I have seen,
I toss, turn, shiver & shake
Lord, help me don't know if it's
a nightmare or if I'm awake
My life's cursed
so my dreams are worse
scared to close my eyes
someone help me it hurts.
Can't rest it seems
not scared of the dark just of what it brings...

Edgard Canales P

Con Lo Mas Profundo De Mi Corazón

Mi Amor, amo nuestra relación
por eso,
Te doy las gracias por todo,
con lo mas profundo de mi corazón.
Cuidaste a mis hijas como haces ala tuya
Cuando me siento mal
haces lo que sea para que yo no sufra.
Me cocinas y me preparas mi café
Te digo que te amo
y tu me dices: ya lo se.
Siempre trabajando tan duro
No te atienes a nadie
una de las cosas que mas amo de ti,
te lo juro.
Eres súper sexy y muy hermosa
Piel delicada como los pétalos de una rosa.
Respiro profundo porque se que tu me amas
Tu caminado me vuelve loco y quisiera tirarte a mi cama.
Perdoname por ser complicado
Le doy gracias a Dios porque tengo
Alguien tan bella como tu a mi lado.
La vida a veces esta linda y a veces esta muy fea
No importa la situación
Se que puedo contar contigo para lo que sea.
Mi amor por ti es como un amor de colegio
Real, para siempre y sincero.
Mi Amor, amo nuestra relación
por eso,
Te doy las gracias por todo,
con lo mas profundo de mi corazón.

Edgard Canales P

Cry In The Rain

Nightmares always the same
me either dead or in chains,
think I'm going insane
cause I cry in the rain.
Unbreakable shell re-enforced with the toughest of steel
but I cry in the rain so no one sees my bitterful tears.
I suffered for years
but never had fear.
Cause I had the Lord near
He made it all clear.
Stand in the rain and wait for that drop
to wash away all of the stains of the battles I've fought.
Close my eyes and all noise becomes faint
Rain please wash away my suffer and pain.
Simple and plain
with passion it came,
rushing through all of my veins
my sadness it drains.
Down in my soul
let the rain pour
when I Can't take it no more
my knees hit the floor.
Lighting the earth pounds
with
Thunderous sounds
words so deep and profound
with every bitterful tear that touches the ground.
Rain and tears all mixed together
combination like acid
As I'm writing this letter.
Through all my endeavors
today and forever
sunshine ahead
embrace the rain 'till
the weather it betters...

Edgard Canales P

Da Moment U Were Born...

Da moment U were born,
I was in a cell,
with my heart so torn.

1 of da guards
gave me da news,
having mixed emotions
but mostly, I'm just blue.

I'm just a child myself,
feeling so confused,
don't know what 2 say or what 2 do.

I'm sorry 4 not being there
when U took your 1st step,
or to clam U down, when U were upset.

Sorry,
I have never been a real father,
either because of my legal status or because your mother.

Don't judge them, I know its hard,
just wish we didn't have to be so far apart.

Da moment u were born,
was da happiest moment in my life,
Regardless of where I found myself
at that point and time.

Edgard Canales P

Day Dreaming

In school head down day dreaming on my desk
never did school work
but sharp mind so I aced any of the tests.
Of school I could care less
cause in my mind I had a quest
and until I fulfill my dreams
I can't lift the pressure off my chest.
I'm searching for success
a teen but my life was such a mess
seen some things
that only to God I could confess,
just to him I can express
the suffering and pain I have suppressed.

Getting payed from the crack epidemic in my hood
teens serving fiends we doing what we could.
I had a Mind of a maniac it was understood,
the streets they had me hooked.
Far from petty crooks,
clicked up with Negro
and we fighting others off of dirty looks.
Up and down on foot
so we added Chris
and had everybody shook.

It was Gabo, Bori, John, and Jorge, before he was know as Tally
taught us all to get the splaks off of any alley
Sadly
Death is near but I'm putting up a fight,
I barely ever had any time to write
pushing back my silly dreams of blowing up the mic,
instead to T.G.K. I shot a kite
cause Chris is facing life
And My baby on the way
to be a man I gotta do what's right.
Adolescent parents but she was more mature
cut from the root, our love would not unfurl
she knew my life of crime will eventually hurt our little girl.

Catching up to me I had to do a bid
it was longest, at the time I had ever did
But I didn't write, I just got big.
My life,
it gave me writer's block
Always running from the crooked cops
cause in my socks I have a stash of rocks.

Came out
got a job
and
Got a second chance
met a white girl with green eyes

who's glance had me in a trance.
This happened for awhile
I violated my probation
little did I know soon I'd have a another child.
Too late cause now I'm off to prison
mamma mad
saying boy you never listen.
From both my daughter's life I'm missing
sitting by the window praying for a visit.

This time I got serious in my writing
when I grabbed the pen and pad
it was like a fire in my soul I was igniting,
and everyone who read it said my stories were much more than just exciting.
So I jotted all the struggles and the fighting
even confessed how I'm scared of thunder storms & lighting.

My darkest secrets and my deepest thoughts
step by step I explained how I would reach the very top
so I was shocked
when I got the news I would be deported
my jaw dropped and my heart it hurt it
cause all my dreams and goals had to be aborted.

Life is crazy but I never quit
though I realize I should have slowed down
and not grow up so quick when I was a kid...

Teacher say Mr.Canales get your stuff,
class was over 15 minutes ago
so hurry out before you miss the bus.

Edgard Canales P

Discreet

She's my little secret
gotta always be discreet,
Never say her name
cause
every now and then
we be shaking in the sheets.
Sexy and petite
beautiful from her head
to her pretty little feet.
Sensual smile with luscious lips,
like a runway model
when she walks
she swings those hips.
Voice so soft and yet so sweet
make my heart beat faster
like from my chest it's about to leap.
Never lock eyes
cause she's
Intimidated by my stare,
Got me daydreaming
about the next time
I can run my fingers
through her dazzling hair.
Sexy underwear
with little pink bows on the sides,
all you have to do is
pull one string to untie.
Baby Dolls and lingerie's
Classy fragrances
& body splashes
what I picture on her perfect shape.
Never show it
but on the low
at each other we be looking,
she gets nervous when I come around
so I know by me
her heart is taken.
I Gotta a girl
You gotta a man,
call me on the phone
say you need a better lover and a friend.
We both know this is wrong
a feeling we can't ignore
or leave alone
guess tonight
I'm not going home.
My little secret crush
I want are lips to touch
you know
I don't kiss and tell
can't wait to meet again
Count on me to be discreet

and always keep this hushed...

Edgard Canales P

Empty Rocking Chair (Grandma)

Family really far away and now my Grandma in a grave
so much pain in this life at the point to go insane,
Hit my knees and pray cause only God can keep me safe,
like I said before only HE could take my pain away.
Started writing once again to release some stress
the only thing that I can really say
for a minute or two takes the pressure of my chest.
It's been some years since you passed away
but, Grandma to me it's like it just happened yesterday.
Still can't believe it's been some years,
head hurts when I think about it
wish for another second I could have you near.
Miss seeing you tend to your store with your apron on,
when you passed away, I felt so abandoned and alone.
I seen you take your last breath
my heart and soul felt it
I just haven't been the same since that day you left.
Peek in your room hoping I might see you there from time to time
I miss seeing your short gray hair and your beautiful Granny smile.
Grandma, In your house there's a empty rocking chair
moved out because it's just not the same with out you there.
The wind blows through your house and rocks the chair as if on it's own
I can imagine you sitting in it
and I get teary eye because I know, never again is my Grandma coming home.
On my arm got a crying Angel over an empty bird cage
he is mourning in the cemetery by your elegant black grave.
Memory Never Dies written in some clouds over this
symbolizing how we are still in tears and how by your family you will
4 Ever be missed.
A picture of you hangs over my bed
every time I look at it, reminds me of things to me you said.
Son for your own sake straighten up your life and do whats right
when life is at it's worst pray for help and God will shine his light.
For some I time tried to drown myself in alcohol
but stopped because you would always say don't let it be your down fall.
You took me in and helped me find my way
couple of years now since I stopped drinking and cigarette smoking
thought it might help me for one last time to see your pretty face.
Changed my life but I have no one to share it with
so I pray for better days and search for my happy home,
somewhere I can finally be at peace and raise my kids.
People wonder why I never smile when I take pictures
Maybe it's because all the shit I have to go through in life
plus no one but me knows how much I really miss you.
Grandma today I just want to let you know,
that you are still my strength and more and you I still adore.
Losing you has been one of the hardest things in my entire life
but I know that you watch over me and take care of me
from your resting place in the sky.
Guess with your death I have to finally make my peace
so I ask God for help because by myself I am just too weak.
Grandma, In your house there's a empty rocking chair

moved out because it's just not the same with out you there.....

R.I.P

Edgard Canales P

Every Dog Got His Day (Haters)

In my life I had to over come the worst,
to top it off
had haters clawing at my back
and laughing at my hurt.

If they see me down and out,
no helping hand
just gossip and kick me when I'm down.

Haters can't stand to see me doing right,
curse me for no reason
because they Jealous of my life.

When you broke and doing bad,
it's like fuel to haters
because
your success just makes them mad.

Watch out for haters
could be any one you know,
Close friends and family
merciless,
behind your back
because of hating
turn to deadly f.cking foes.

Haters stare so hard
it's like they are putting hexes on me,
but its okay
because my God never leaves me lonely.

Demons and haters
really
it's all the same,
God sends his fearless angels
to unmask them
and put them all to f.cking shame.

To all my haters
this all I have to say,
what goes up
must come down
what goes around
comes around
Karma's a b.tch
And every Dog got his f.cking Day.....

Edgard Canales P

Failing As Father

In silence I be going through a lot of sh*t
stressing praying for blessings
so everyday I take a hit,
Precious moments and many birthdays missed
honestly, it would never end if I was going down a list.
Feels like I'm failing as a father and I'm so confused
long distance so it's hard to keep up with both my daughters
someone pleeeeeease! tell me what to do.
Soon as the thought pops in my mind
my eyes water up cause of all the stress
I be having deep inside.
Can't sleep at night
instead I shiver and I shake
feels like every night I die in my sleep with every breath that I take.
Alone, I've walked many miles
so now I hardly ever smile
nothing but heart ache and pain felt since I was a child.
I try so much to be a good dad
a tear drops for every lost moment with you I wish I had.
Sad,
but all so true
biggest goal in life is to be there for both of you.
I love you both with my entire soul & all my heart
love everything about you, love the fact that your so smart.
Missing so much, so I'm scared cause kids grow quick
my biggest fear is that when you get older
you won't even have memories
of us you can go back to and reminisce.
Nataly & Miya please take your time to grow up
there will be a time for everything specially love.
Study hard and get some where in this life
you can do anything you set your mind to
use common sense to make right choices
remember the wrong ones always come with a price.
Take heed to good advice
if you feel near to your demise
pray for help and God will
make you rise.
No matter what anybody says or how you might think things are
every minute we are separated tares my soul apart.
I know it's hard being a single mother in this world
so I apologize from the bottom of my heart to the mother of both my little girls.
Critically I know
you both need help economically and physically
but pathetically I stay optimistically
knowing that geographically it's a fantasy.
Focused on a million dollars for my daughter's college plan
my way of making sure they will never have to beg no man.
Proud father but a dad I have yet to be
free but my hands are tied, still feel like the day they imprisoned me.
Feels like I'm failing as a father and I'm so confused
long distance so it's hard to keep up with both my daughters

someone pleeeeee! tell me what to do.

Edgard Canales P

Feelings In Words

Trying to put my feelings in words
I try and try hard
I think of so many words
but no word is really
what I feel by far
The word LOVE is suppose to be,
the word which describes
you and me
it does not, not even come close
how can one word say what I feel
in my inner most.

Edgard Canales P

Gracias Amor

Gracias Amor,
por tratar de entenderme,
y tenerme paciencia.
Gracias Amor, porque a pesar
de que, yo no soy igual
siempre, de mi estas atenta.

Cuando mi abuela falleció
me sentía solo y abandonado
ni amigos, ni familia
solo tu, todo los días
estuviste ami lado.

Se que aveces puedo ser complicado
aveces estoy triste,
aveces estoy Feliz,
Y aveces estoy muy enojado.

Pero eso no te importa a ti
me dices que,
lo único que tu quieres
es tenerme a mi.

Eres muy celosa
y con mucha razón
Pero Todo los días
te repito
que solo TU puedes tener mi
corazón.

Gracias Amor, por siempre escuchar
Gracias Amor por ayudarme a Luchar.

Gracias Amor.

Edgard Canales P

Heart of a Phoenix

My pen is my sword and my pad is my shield,
my life is my horse and this world my battle field.
Prayer is my helmet,
motivation is the very lace of my Armour,
Demons, Monsters and Dragons are my enemies
so my mind is the House of Slaughter.
Protect my body the castle
and the king or my soul with in,
my only weapons are my trusted pad and pen.
Windows are my future and my painful past
life feels like I'm under a spell that an evil witch up on me has cast.
Weakness is the bridge which I burn to try and hide,
many battles fought before and I'm still showing pride.
Like the heart of a phoenix,
always burning with disire
with the heart of fire
Never say die
Determination for survival
from our very ashes we arise.
No task impossible, when in my heart I believe
push myself to the end my goal is always to succeed.
My pen is my sword and my pad is my shield
my life is my horse and this world my battle field.

Edgard Canales P

House Of Slaughter (The Devil & His Son Haunt Me Part2)

Close my eyes at night to slowly fall asleep
but someone or something is pulling on my feet.
My thoughts are getting deep,
cause Demons love to creep
I say a prayer and ask the Lord my soul to keep.
Suddenly I feel a burst of heat
and now someone or something is going for my sheets.
open my eyes to look around
everything is dark
with lots of heavy breathing sounds.
From a far I can hear what sound like running water
taunting in low voices saying: Welcome to the house of slaughter.
There is an awful stench of blood & ashes
in my hand appear a box of matches
strike one fast cause my heart, my chest is bashing
Flashing,
from the match a flickering light
adjust my eyes and I can't believe the sight.
Oh no It's happened once again
the Devil & his Son say they have unfinished business to attend.
They laugh and as they do fire spreads
Going all around the room,
making a pentagram and stopping at my bed.
Enough said.
Lots of mud
and mini floods
coming
from a river made of blood.
With no remorse
of course
The Devil & his Son are getting close.
By their power my hands and feet are bound
and my whole body is elevated from the ground.
Except for the Devil & his Son all Demons are sitting down
Looking up like werewolf they start to make a howling sound.
Afraid so I'm shaking hard
I was taught to never dropp my guard.
The 2 head Demons finally walking up to me
scared I grind my teeth
frantically I start to weep
when I remember I never welcome my defeat.
I pray and Psalms 23 I start to yell
God please saving from this hell.
Doorbell rings
and I'm wide awake
loosing air
can't beleave that this was fake.
Still puzzled, thanking God I didn't die
noticed on my bed side
mud and blood that didn't dry...?

Edgard Canales P

I Know It Seems

I know it seems like I don't care.
At times I act like you're not there,

I Never tell you where I go or who I'm with
When you call I just say, I'll be there in a bit.

You are still trying to adapt
to my crazy ways and acts.

You try to understand,
that I am a complicated man.

When you find lipstick on my shirt
I can see your agony and hurt.

I always lie to you and say,
swear, no I promise, that I'll change today.

I know it seems like I don't care
about all this time that we have shared.

I Cant explain why I act the way I do,
Just know that I LOVE & NEED YOU.

Edgard Canales P

I Recall It All

I wish my words wouldn't be so apocalyptic
pain full, and dramatically
but I tell my life stories
choose every single word strategically.
Physically, you can say I'm small
with the heart of a lion 10 feet tall.
N.gga I recall it all
Police caught me stealing at the mall.
first time I hit the J.A.C
4 deep in a stolen Lac.
Mamma came to my release
Broke down
when she seen the shackles on my feet.
Started breaking night
hard head, young and full of pride.
N.gga I recall it all from way back
learned to brake bread, bust heads
and make stacks.
When the boats at Bayside was the sh.t
in my neighborhood you had to use your fist.
When Ivy had Chris
baby's having baby's so Mamma flipped.
When C.S.G was the click
The chilling spot was the hang out
those days I really miss.
At Douglass I got my first kiss
still remember those pretty lips.
We had n.ggas scared to walk through
young and wild screaming f.ck a curfew.
We would rank on each other til some one got mad
Gabo always gave in, he never really last.
Beefing with A.P n.ggas who moved on my Mamma's block
Me, Chris and Edwin bought that dirty glock.
Chris broke the safety cause he said we didn't need it
promised everybody payback,
we would leave them n.ggas bleeding.
We caught them n.ggas at the park
it was really after dark.
supposed to had been a one on one when we fought
But we said f.ck it and set it off.
We had n.ggas jumping gates
police caught us and
sprayed us all with maze.
Recall When we used to ride in Romer's car
older than us all so we had to bust his sh.t
when he started acting flaw.
Me and Negro would take John's weed
we got the giggles and if he asked
we'd just say: It wasn't me.
Member when The Juvenile was like a telly
fast lane on the road to riches and
a life of crime to fill our empty belly's.

Got a little older
daughter on the way
feel the pressure on my shoulder.
Hit the block to serve fiends
n.gga I was only 15.
Recall it all
when I stop fighting my step dad and he became my father
many moons ago
now I love em' to death
he's abuelo (Grandpa) to both my daughters.
Baby Mamma's and me split up
just a teen so twice my heart was crushed.
When I violated my probation
prison bound
serve my time but no release
instead I awaited deportation.
Life became my nightmare
no smiles or happy thoughts
just mean mugs and hard stares.
After some time decided to wisely use my time
hit the books hard
wrote my poems at night to make me feel fine.
My families letters kept me on the right path
gave me the strength I needed,
if not
no telling how long I would've last.
I recall getting on the plane
2 U.S Marshalls guarding me
so through those isles I walked the walk of shame.
Thrown to a new world
tear drops cause behind I left everything I know
specially both my little girls.
At times I think about Dying,
but then I Realize
the struggles and the hard times
is what makes me shine with out trying.
N.gga I recall it all
it's what keeps me sane
always something I can hold on to
when I feel I'm about to fall.

Edgard Canales P

Keep It G (Dedication)

On some real sh.t
gotta keep it G
the next lines will be,
full of blood and years of dedication
As a teen I hustled hard
cause I had no patients,
screaming f.ck probation
and incarnation.
Catching cases left to right
robbing n.ggas bare faced
no mercy in my life.
In school sharper than a razor
never lacking motivation
but my decisions changed my destination.
My knowledge made my own n.ggas haters
So much Later,
fakers got what they deserved
Witness my niggas die, flash backs
f.cking with my nerves.
Back then I was ashamed to write
I had silent dreams of spitting and burning up the mic.
Words got stuck inside my head
every time I jotted down some sh.t
I realized my words were deeper than I said.
Quietly wrote on my trusted pad
kept it to myself, frustrating
so it kind of made me mad.
Since a little kid
I never quitted
instead, got better every time I did it.
I admitted, Maryjane,
had my lines sicker every time
I lit it.
My mother said to pursue my dreams
but Mamma I'm too busy
raising hell and serving fiends.
Grew up fast cause I seen it all
My nigga Jorge and them
taught me to stand real tall,
small but fall and get back up
real go getta's don't believe in luck
In this concrete jungle, survival is a must
friendship is built on loyalty and trust.
Soon the mic dream passed me by
I so called opened up my eyes
thought writing will get me no where in my life.
Man I never been so wrong
relive some stress
by writing all my poems
which some are really songs.
Every time I get to stressing
take my pen and count my blessings

Thank God for all the lessons
keep it real when I'm confessing.
The more personal I get
the better I connect
it's like my pen speaks for
that muscle pumping blood inside my chest.
Pain was hard, yet Effective and true
in my mind I collected information
that I can go back to when ever I choose.
Many years past now
Lyrically I hold it down
real life situations
is what make my verses so profound,
To be a king, I don't need a crown
just keep it G until I hit the ground.

Edgard Canales P

Long Journey Through The Stars

Ascending in to space,
I'm going on a journey
so I take my time, no race.

I'm taking a long journey though the stars
visit all the planets in our solar system
even explore a little of the red planet, Mars.

Recently, close to Venus they discovered a planet with 2 suns
That's my next stop gotta see for myself,
just for fun.

Gliese 581 g
I have to go see you
earth like planet
which is highly believed that it can carry life too.

Inhale,
Exhale,
I let myself go
as I look back at earth
I can see it's unique and beautiful glow.

Out here I in-brace the silence
enjoying space
cause there is no violence.

I stared at the night sky
Since my early days
and imagine how it would be to travel way past our galaxy
The Milky Way.

I would imagine a journey through the stars
Time after time
stand in front of the Sun and admire its captivating light.

The sun so powerful and burning with desire
like the human soul
glowing with never ending fire.

Ask me if there is
in the universe other life
I say of course
just pay attention to all of God's perfect creations and designs.

As I write this letter
I realize thousands of years have past by
should I go back to earth
I have to make up my mind.

All the people I knew have past by now
flesh they no longer are,

so my final decision
is to continue my Long Journey Through The Stars.....

Edgard Canales P

Love & Miss You Guys

Love You Guys

I Have something deep inside I would like to share
when I say I Love & Miss You Guys
It's because I mean it & I really care.
I made mistakes that kept us far apart
hurt so much, felt like bullets
tearing up my heart.
I Missed you guys growing up through the years
Got a tattoo on my back just to keep you near.
I Love My Sisters & My Brother
At times we argue with each other
But, never could stay mad
make each other happy when we're sad.
I know you guys love me
cause, I love you
hard times made us stronger
together we always made it through.
Don't know what the future hold for me
But, now it's clear to see
that I love & need you guys
that I'm nothing with out my family.

Edgard Canales P

Love my Family more & more, more than I already do.

My Grandma Lost her life
Plus my Daughters & my Family really far away
shit hurt me down to my soul,
But don't worry mamma,
I won't be led astray
Smoke to cope daily
missing my family & my babies
At times I'm lost
& don't know what to say
but that I'm still tears,
& I know only God could take my pain away...
I can't sleep at night
these nightmares they eat me up
saw My Grandma laid up
had to hit my knees bruh
Help me lord Jeeesus....
Tears in my eyes when I stop & reminisce
all the prison time and missing time
& how it came to this.
If I could go back there's only 1 thing different I would do
Love my Family more & more,
more than I already do.

Edgard Canales P

Lyricz 2 My Soul

Lately I've been on edge
worried about
my future and all the troubles up ahead.

constantly praying to the Lord
suffer from depression
so my sadness is like a sword.

Sharp blade ripping through
my heart,
tip piercing my very core
no sunshine
my life is in the dark.

Old scars and wounds have opened up again
bleeding the LYRICZ 2 MY SOUL
on my trusted pad and pen.

More to life than this
future blurry
think I'm #1 on Karma's list.

Always feeling down and out
F.ck the world
at the top of my lungs I want to shout.

Wonder if heaven and hell really do exist
and when I'm gone will I be missed.

At night I CAN'T SLEEP
visions of a TRAGIC DEATH
hanging from a noose
blood dripping from my dangling feet.

THE EXHAUSTING BATTLES IN MY MIND
take me on LONG JOURNEY THROUGH THE STARS
from time to time.

I put my FEELINGS IN WORDS
but there is more,
more in my mind
I can feel it I my soul.

STILL IN TEARS
cause of Grandmas
EMPTY ROCKING CHAIR,
TO MY MOTHER and my siblings
LOVE & MISS YOU GUYS
cause I really care.

4 WALLS TO A CELL inside my head
just walls and bars,

cold & empty room
don't even have a bed.

4 WHAT IT'S WORTH
got used to all the agony & hurt.

A PAINTING WITH MY FACE
AND A FROZEN HEART IN A SEE THROUGH CASE
are one of the many dreams I have from day to day.

ANGER IN MY HEART
fighting with demons
so I don't fall apart.

BEST FEELING IN THE WORLD
when I had both my little girls.

But BEHIND THE SMILES lots of thing are going on
to free my mind BURNIN' WHITE BOYZ
all day long.

MARY, MARY, LADY OF MY DREAMS
More than just a ONE NIGHT STAND
I need you on my team.

Chris, MATTHEW JOSE MIRANDA
NATALY & MIYA, YOU OWN MY HEART
the thought of your smiles get me through
the day from the very start.

Time together is what we lack
distance between countries
make it hard for me to SHOW MY LOVE BACK.

MY BROTHER'S KEEPER TO THE END
LOVE MY FAMILY MORE & MORE THAN I ALREADY DO
if this life I had to do it all again.

Even though
MY BABY SHE SO SEXY IN EVERY WAY
all the fussing and fighting
got me WONDERING if it's TOO LATE.

It's tough but like the older couples
we'll be alright,
though SOMETIMES I FEEL SINGLE
When we fight.

I have a SMALL QUESTION TO MAKE
Why is TEMPTATION, PASSION IN EVERY WAY?

THERE IS NO PLACE LIKE HOME

Is what I say,
My Old Soul
searches endlessly and desperately
for it's better days.

THE PERSON BEHIND THE PEN
people do not know
THE DEVIL & HIS SON HAUNT ME
til This day since I was a boy.

Life makes one promise
and It is death
so never give up
fight til your last breath.

For years my life was like a giant cloud
the rain
made my bitter tears hit the ground.

As a child
I was grown
grew up fast
really young and living on my own.

I have said all this just to state
God is on my side
and gives me the strength
to overcome the obstacles
behind the decisions that I make.

Today I can finally say
all and all I'll be ok
in God's hands now
He will determine what will be my fate.

LYRICS TO MY SOUL, I have to write
Happy to say
again..
all and all I'll be ok.

Edgard Canales P

Mary, Mary, Lady Of My Dreams

Mary, Mary,
Lady of my dreams
to inhale your sweet aroma
has been my biggest sin.

From the moment that we met
loved the power or your
intoxicating scent.

Wrapped in white or brown sheets
every time we have a chance to meet,

No matter what you ware
same potency you always bare.

Your reputation has
never been too good
but I don't mind, cause
like me, you are
misunderstood.

When seen together
people ridicule and stare
but how can they understand
the bond and history
that we have shared.

Call on you when I'm upset
help me sleep
when I can't rest,

Nothing in this world,
not money or a girl
can help me cope the way u do
and that's why I stay true to you.

Mary, Mary,
Lady of my dreams.

Edgard Canales P

Matthew Jose Miranda

Matthew Jose Miranda,
He's my little nephew
he's like a Tasmania devil
trust me he could scare Santa.
Matthew has Autism
so if you if him
you could not miss him.
Love him so much,
he so funny
Nothing but McDonalds in his tummy.
He is a little genius, so full of life
always saying things that will blow your mind.
When he visits, he messes up my room,
can't even clean cause he runs around the house
laughing and riding the like a pony my one and only broom.
He loves his little train sets and when he watches cartoons
of everything else he could care less.
Get mad at him but that doesn't last long
A smile and I love you uncle and like magic all feelings are gone.
He is so brave in many ways
Had a couple of surgeries at such an early age.
Had a tumor that brought him pain
so we thank GOD ALMIGHTY that with his surgery it has gone away.
I love this little guy
hurts to even see him cry.
Walks around with his chest out and full of pride
Like his mother Zoy, they never give up the fight.
My little man just like Chris
they will always be my little nephews
no matter how old and big they get.

Edgard Canales P

My Baby She So Sexy In Every Way

She gets so excited like we haven't seen each other in a while
when I walk in the room,
She jumps on me, kiss and hugs me, so I can't help but smile.
Hair let down to compliment her pretty face,
Cherry lip gloss
Thick all around, with a little bitty waist.
Drive me crazy when she whisper in my ear
make me nervous and give me goose bumps when she come near.
So sexy in her skin tight dress
model it for me
we both know that she's the best.
And when she kiss me, she do it tenderly
after we make love she tell me: Daddy, please don't leave.
For me she cook and clean
send each other x-rated
text like if we was teens.
When we fight, we make up by making love
like the older couples
we know that relationships are tuff.
So sexy when she say of her man she proud
If it was up to her
so everybody can see
she would write our name up in the clouds.
So sexy when she greet me wearing nothing but my shirt
its like an afrodisiac, throw me on the bed tell me this her turf.
She keeps it real so I try and do the same
Real sht sometimes I get caught up in the game.
When I'm mad
she calm me down,
knows exactly what to say to make me smile when I frown.
Calls me on the phone just to let me know that she misses me
says she just can't wait til again she can kiss me.
My Baby she so sexy in every way
she stick by me through the struggles and the better days.
Tell me everything will be alright when I'm stressing man
She so sexy I thank God for this blessing man.
Sparkle in her eye when I tell her that I love her
like a little girl she runs and tells the world
but screams it to her mother.
She so sexy and she knows tonight its going down
after we go for a couple of drinks all around the town.
So sexy...

Edgard Canales P

My Brother's keeper To The End

As kids I was your Idol
Thug Life tattooed on my hands
at the time I lived up to that title.
Practically a father to you and Chris
a role model,
but not proud of some of the things I did.
Protected you like my son
It wasn't all rainy days
we had some fun.
We wrestled day and night
even if I made you cry
you would never leave my side.
On my back I would carry you to class
Man you grew up fast.
Remember, when you would follow me around?
Late night, open the window
but not to wake mom and dad
you didn't make a sound.
Me and you, so much alike
filled with rage & anger deep inside.
Hard heads, just don't listen
I know for along time a big brother you was missing.
Thought I would share some good advise
Don't want to preach to you just make you wise.
Little brother soon you will understand
Turning 21, experience is what makes you a better man.
Make choices for your sake
live life, reach your dreams and goals
don't be afraid, we all make mistakes.
Learn to control yourself
Learn to be patient,
Learn to free your mind,
In life find your destination.
After storms, the days are brighter
never welcome defeat
Learn to be a fighter.
I will always be here IF you fall
can't get up
That's alright,
don't give up, just crawl.
Time passes fast & we get older
the distance doesn't matter
It just makes us closer.
Appreciate your family's love
remember, Grandma
watches from above.
I love you By, you my nigga man
stick together through the thick and thin.
My Brother's keeper to the end
in me Little Brother you have a friend.

Edgard Canales P

Nataly & Miya, You Own My Heart

Nataly & Miya, you own my heart
wish things would have been different from the start.
I made harmful mistakes in the past
just a teen confused and living fast.
I had a hard time adjusting in the world
my actions led me to a cell missing both my little girls.
Nataly, you are my oldest baby
brought joy to my life when all I could feel was hatred.
Most your life I have been away,
Always making you promises,
that things will be different and together we will be one day.
A real father I have yet to be,
I get so happy and so nervous when you visit me.
We have always been so far apart
so it amazes me how Daddy remains first in your little heart.
The day you came after we had not seen each other in some years,
It was a surprise from my family,
so when you walked by, my heart stopped,
everything was in slow motion and I could not contain my tears.
I remember we hugged each other really tight,
we were so excited we stayed up to talk all night.
I think you look so much like your mother,
but there's a sparkle in your eyes that won't deny that you're my daughter.
Take the time to thank my family & your mother,
through all the missing time and prison time they never let you forget who's your
father.
In different countries so it's hard to keep in touch
there's a hole in my chest because I love and miss you so much.
Miya, the smallest and the one I have never met,
seeing you get older through pictures leaves me such a mess.
I know someone else as a father for some time has took my place,
but I thank him as long as he loves you like I do and keeps you safe.
Complicated so your mother and me might not agree at times,
but I know that she is still a good person deep inside.
We speak on the phone once or twice a year,
but just to hear your little voice breaks me down in tears.
My voice trembles when I speak,
I pray one day we have a chance to meet.
At the end of our conversations it just melts me when you say:
I love you Daddy, Good bye for now, we will speak another day. okay?
Sorry, there's not much I could do but fantasize,
about moments we would have if we were in each other's lives.
Your pictures of the park and the beach
turn to short stories and movies which in my mind I can see.
Like Nataly you so smart and you so bright
my strength in life and my inspiration when I write.
Nataly & Miya, you are growing up
and with you both I just want a chance to share my love.
Only time will tell how long we will be apart
want you let to know I love you both with all my heart.
I really do pray things between us get a little better
Hurts not to have you near so I shed some tears as I write this letter.

Circumstances in my life have not let me be there for you both,
It also hurts to say that all I could do is pray for better days and never loose hope.
My heart has been crying for awhile
can't find the words to explain how much I love and miss my child.
Nataly & Miya, you own my heart
wish things would have been different from the start.

Edgard Canales P

Old Soul

People say my struggles have made my eyes real deep
clear windows to my soul,
but I believe its more than what you see.
I believe I have and old soul,
in the center of my existences
right at the very core,
some how, I know that I have lived before.
At times my mind just wonders off
short movie clips in my head
Like revelations sent from above.
I travel to many places in different times
Parallel universes and other dimensions that intertwine.
These are no dreams or products of my imagination
true memories from past lives, at different locations.
Can't explain how in my mind I see these things
Real yet my life feels like a
thought with in a thought
dream with in a dream.
Is Life just another Déjà vu?
I search for peace with in the truth.
I always ask myself, Do I get carried away?
other lives ended with tragic deaths
so, in this life what will be my fate?
Over my old soul,
my mind constantly generating thoughts
I ponder over this a lot...

Edgard Canales P

One Night Stand

Heard from one of your friends
you love the way I smell when by you I walk
so I'm here to see
If we can,
Tonight with you I want to do
more than just talk.
Before I can even finish, you say yes
but I want to go over some rules
cause in my life I don't need another mess.
I'll be honest.
Don't want to lead you on,
Don't want to start a relationship,
Don't want the number to your mobile phone,
We don't even have to be friends after the night is done.
Telling you the truth, no fables
so I lay my cards flat on the table.
See, I already have some one special in my life
I don't want to loose her cause she loves me and treats me right.
You get bold and ask me: why I do this then?
I say no one turns down a blessing that's heaven sent.
I know all this might sound a bit harsh and mean
but if we see each other on the streets
I just want to avoid a scene.
Now, don't get me wrong
I love your sexy body
and that's why for one night I want to take you home.
I know you want this to happen as much as I do
so please don't walk around acting like you don't have a clue.
You got hooked on my smile like bait
walk by and lick your lips cause of me you want a taste.
Promise, you will not regret saying yes to me
tonight I will be your king and you will be my queen.
I noticed you didn't hesitate to say yes, when I asked you on a date
for tonight I foresee my fate
with all the rules in place
one night stand on my mind
so with a grin on my face I slowly walk away...

Edgard Canales P

Palm Trees And Blue Skies

Since a itty bitty kiddy
life was pretty sh.tty
but I learned to love my city.
Palm trees and blue skies
100 percent Nica
but I was raised in Miami's sunshine.
I lived there most of my life
One day I'll be back to make you mine
Please, just give me time,
Promise In do time to make it all fine.
Though,
I no longer live there
can't forget all the years there
all the moments shared,
with friends and family.
Life seemed magically
but tragically,
I got the boot
my fault
for chasing all the loot.
For that city, I still care,
I know it ain't fare.
But, what can I say
still recall my first fade,
First time I got payed
I was naive,
thought I was made.
I was a bit ashamed
cause I got played
by some girl who won't be named.
Laugh cause years later revenge came
by the pool of in the shade
no more playing games
cause I'm in the fast lane.
In the M.I.A
I learn to play spades
and bought my first J's.
Back in those days,
Everybody having fun
By the boats at Bayside
we acting dumb,
Watching all the women in short shorts
with piercings on their tongues.
All the cook outs and chilling with my boys
just to reminisce make my eyes real moist.
If I had a choice,
I'll be at the 8 street day parade
so much culture and diversity in the county of Dade.
Nica flags and fritangas' all over
more over
cafeterias on every corner.
Funny,

cause I miss Coco walk,
Domino Park
and all the loud ass Cuban talk.
Police chalk,
for the murder scenes,
close my eyes
and picture every word
just like a dream.
The Dolphins & The Heat,
Win or loose they still home team.
Fiends,
everywhere
To you it might seem like a nightmare
but to me
best memories I can ever share.
D.A.R.E,
To say no
Painted on school walls
running through halls
and disobeying the law
is all that I saw.
Learned to hustle smarter
so I hit the weed harder.
Further, back
life was tough but we made a way.
Thinking of that day
deportation
and getting on that plane.
Was it destiny or fate?
Regret all of my mistakes
but now it's way too late.
Behind I left 2 beautiful little girls
they shipped me off to this new world.
In my heart it will always be my hometown,
Miami, so much better than it sounds
mess around
be lost and never found.
Loud speakers when you ride
Bumping Pac and smoking live.
Shooting kites,
to T.G.K
to all my boys
fighting a murder case.
No one knows how much I miss those streets
last time I got to see them
I had shackles on my feet,
for this City my love goes deep.
Sh.t is creep,
say I'm an Alien and I don't belong
Plane and simple It's just wrong
been here almost since I was born
when it's said and done

to me this is home sweet home.
Lay down and visualize the blocks
Hot days at the beach
were the fun it never stops,
all the friends we've lost
cause of people busting shots
all the crooked cops
and my old master plans to hit the top.
Kiss it,
when you visit
Only God knows much I truly miss it.
Nica born
but in Miami
I survived the biggest storms,
Now I feel alone
and walk around with my heart so torn.
It's just so wrong
missing my home sweet home.

Edgard Canales P

Remember Me For Me

When I die I tell my family and friends,
bury me in all white
and don't forget to put in my pad & my pen.
Cause I'm writing in the after life
about all the cold and lonely nights,
about never given up a fight,
about my heart of gold,
and about how in my soul I carried a load.
So I ask that when you remember me
please remember me for me,
and not just the negativity,
Small physically,
Destroy them mentally
I'm a giant spiritually
and my eyes deeper than the sea.
Don't miss just my charming smile
or my flashy style,
miss the wisdom of my long and painful miles.
Miss a man, torn apart
who from the very start
spoke his heart.
A man in tears cause life is harder,
for father who's biggest wish is to have both his daughters,
always missing his mother, sisters and his brother,
Never ever will there be another,
so when you remember me
remember me for me.
Remember how the devil and his son haunt me in my sleep,
how I prayed every night for the lord my soul to keep,
how I wept when weak but never welcome my defeat.
Remember how much I loved Chris, Nat, Matt, & Miya
fill my heart with tenderness even though I could not see ya.
How writing was my life
how I could see in the dark
what others couldn't see in light.
How I struggled with depression
from losing all the niggas in my section.
How my demeanor lets you know I ain't a joke
How I constantly took a toke just to help me cope
How even broke I would never loose my hope.
One of a kind
another you will never find
always on the grind
cause in time
the the world is mine.
When I die
I say goodbye
I tell my mamma please don't cry
just forgive me for the lies
and let me fly.
To my siblings I say to you,
thank you for keeping me strong

and helping me make it through.
It's true.
To Chris, Matt, Miya & Nataly
there are no words
that can express how
much I love you guys individually.
To all my friends in the present and to those in past
Slow down and bit, and stop living fast
and when you drinking liquor
pour one for this nigga.
When you lite one up take a hit and hold it in
hold it in to show you miss me man.
With this letter
I ask that you remember me for me
A lot of people crying cause they missing me
but remember me for me and be happy that I'm free.

Edgard Canales P

Show My Love Back

We need to meet
& we need to speak
but we cant,
because your crazy mother,
changed man, but real far away,
So, I can't no longer be your father.

Tried to be in your life,
but your mother flipped it on me
told me not to call & not to write,
she switched it on me.

Try to replace me, with another guy
but for some reason he still jealous
of me, deep inside.

We have no connection because
of this,
a million miles way, still thinks
Imma take his b.tch.

Just trying to be as honest as I can
she don't want me to be your father
they have another plan.

When I see your pictures, I close my eyes,
and imagine how it would be for me, you & Nataly
to spend some time.

I see sadness in your eyes,
wish I could hold your hand
wish we could laugh & giggle
even play in the sand.

We have never met
But
No matter what her mother tell her,
she loves dad,
And all
I
want is to
show my love back...

Edgard Canales P

Small Question To Make

Thin line between love & hate
so I have a small question to make...
Missing all your fussing
kiss and loving.
Now, ain't that something.
I can't stop thinking about you,
can't forget the sweet scent of your favorite perfume.
Need to know, do you think of me too?
Did you forget all the things we ever went through?
Many crazy fights and lonely nights
never gave up, we struggled to make it right.
Just between me and you
got a girl and I love her too,
but lately you have been on my mind
miss your soft skin and pretty face
can't help but reminisce of when you where mine.
We have a history together
from when in class we wrote each other silly letters.
Get to thinking
how I used to walk up from the back and put my hands around your waist
kiss you on the neck, goose bumps running down your body, have you begging for a
taste.
Dedicated each other love songs from the radio
we were teens, saying crazy things, it was real love though.
Used to wear tiny little shorts just to tease me
knew you loved me cause when you hugged me you would squeeze me.
Replay some happy memories that we have shared
back when we were younger and living life with out a care.
Head down in school, so you whispered in my ear:
when can I have a chance? Look up to see you,1st time of a girl
I ever felt a bit of fear.
Threw little rocks at your window so you would let me in
we would sit on the steps and talk for hours like the day would never end.
After we broke up with many women my broken heart I try to mend.
So my question is:
Would you do it again?
After so many years would you be more than a friend?
I broke your heart like you did mine
so would you let the past be the past, would you give you and me another try?
Last time we spoke
I could hear it in your voice
Scared to even say name
so I ask once again if the day came.
Would you do it again?
After so many years would you be more than a friend?

Edgard Canales P

Soldiers Gone

This For all my n.ggas dead and gone
all them n.ggas doing time up in the pen
who ain't never coming home.
Just want to give a shout
To all the n.ggas doing time
hate to say it but
they never getting out.
All the real thugs
who show no love
faces got mean mugs
Yelling
f.ck the cops when they in cuffs.
It's like it's a must
catching cases left to right
be with them one minute
next minute some one took they life.
Seemed like just last night
I was getting tatted with Negro and my n.gga Chris
now they both up the road doing murder bids.
As kids
we did what ever
just to come up on some cheddar
never thought they'd be up in the pen
making shanks and writing letters.
Don't get me wrong
I'm not saying they didn't do the crime
But 4 and 5 life sentences messes with your mind
forever is a very long, long, time.
Bottom line
I miss you all
pray to God, you never fall
stand real tall
I still recall
gettng chased by police and hiding in the halls,
How we came up and spend it all
had all the girls looking
when we hit the malls.
Why the good die young?
Ralph G, my childhood friend
got killed by his own mom.
I sing a song
to calm the strom
that's in my heart
when i think about all the soldiers gone.
Berney who got killed in that drive by
my Auntie cried so hard we thought that she would die.
I won't lie
Lord knows I tried
full of pride
revenge was in my heart so I couldn't cry.
To my boy Sammy, I miss you man
did some time together

we had a master plan
no one understands
how much miss my friends.
So much people I know who dead and gone
or ain't never getting out,
like I said before just want to shout,
and pray to God
to take all those souls we've lost,
have mercy on judgement day
cause Jesus has already payed the cost,
of cleaning all are sins,
when my time comes
I'll take with me a cup of Gin
like Pac said
Just in case I don't get in.
I sing a song
to calm the strom
that's in my heart
when I think about all the soldiers gone.

Edgard Canales P

Sometimes I Feel Single

Sometimes I feel single,
it's f.cked up,
but sometimes
with another girl I want mingle.

I don't want to argue
or to stress,
when we fight
It leaves me such a mess.

Feeling single
no more you and me,
drive me crazy
with your questions
& your jealousy.

Now you blowing up my phone
texting me,
asking me,
to come back home.

Tonight I plan to get away
I plan on being single
for a couple days.

I'm not sure
where I'll go
or where I'll be
It's just you,
I don't want to see.

Sometimes I feel Single.

Edgard Canales P

Spiritually

God almighty up above
Forgive, for me when I bicker and I fuss
In you I put all my trust
I want to thank you for all your love.
Spiritually and lyrically
I need to grow
Life has Cold and lonely roads
but
Hope is the last thing you loose is what I was told
so when under pressure you fold
stand up to life real bold
gotta help yourself if you want God the load to hold.
So much more,
to what the eye can see
Spiritually I mean
Never welcome my defeat.
Before I even stared school I learned to read and write
Ivy taught us to study hard if you want to make it in this life.
Talented and bright
Mamma taught me wrong from right.
Steady breaking night
but the streets kept my lyrics fresh & tight.
Everyday's a fight
Couple of years went by
slowly but surely I regained my sight,
In my darkest tunnels I finally see some light.
Spiritually at the bottom but steady trying to reach the top
my struggles for better days it never stops.
My writings about my future, my memories and the painful truth,
Readers, my bleeding heart I give to you.
I try to be honest, hate to be a liar,
my words burn deep inside people's heart like fire,
by my loved ones I get inspired
Of all the stress I'm really Tired
so from God I have acquired
writing skills worthy enough to be admired.
when I close my eyes I could hear the Angel's choir,
when I dream I extend my arms out to fly much higher
So When I write I write the lines of my heart & soul's desire.
People say it's easy to make words rhyme,
but it's hard to depict real life situations
and make sense in every line.
My stories one of a kind,
plus I keep getting better with time.
When I write it ease my mind
helps me cope with life
speeds the healing process
feel's like my very essence with my pen and pad intertwine.
Lately, Feeling like the world is mine
Proud of myself because I've came along way
since that life I left behind.
Now knowledge I try and find

pray the Lord Illuminates my heart & soul with Intellectual shine.
I Write when I feel pressure on my chest
Always worried about what I'm going to do next
Life's a mess, which causes so much stress
Of myself I never think less
so I'm always ready to try my best.
Spiritually and lyrically
I need to grow
Life has Cold and lonely roads
but
Hope is the last thing you loose is what I was told
so when under pressure you fold
stand up to life real bold
gotta help yourself if you want God the load to hold.
So much more,
to what the eye can see
Spiritually I mean
Never welcome my defeat.

Edgard Canales P

Spoke To Miya Yesterday

Spoke to Miya yesterday
We never talk,
So, I'm nervous
really don't know what to say.

To hear her little voice made me burst in tears
only God knows how much my angels
have eased my pain through the years.

But, this is too deep for her
she won't understand
just hope one day she can forgive her dad
for all those mistakes that hurt her and Nataly
On my long journey to become a man.

She told me about learning how to ride a bike,
how she played with Nataly and how they played outside
since then, I can't wipe the smile off my face.
Miya, You & Nataly always get me through the day.

Only spoke for a minute or two
but that's enough for me,
Just wanted to let you know,
how much DADDY LOVES YOU.

Edgard Canales P

Temptation, Passion In Every Way

Temptation,
Passion in every way.

I know its wrong,
but its a feeling so strong
I have to stop and contemplate.

You like to tease me
all the time
You walk by,
smelling so good
looking so fine.

If I glance,
You look away
Too shy to conversate
Girl, cease those silly games
We can hook up
and take it back to my place.

You have finally giving in
Victory, has me with a grin.

Can't even look me in my eyes
in the shadows you try and hide.

Let me whisper in your ear,
I know what you want to hear.

Show you real romance.
kiss you while we slow dance.

Girl you gonna make me sin today.
Temptation,
passion in every way.

Edgard Canales P

The Devil & His Son Haunt Me

The Devil & his son haunt me in my fucking sleep
Sounds crazy but when I close my eyes
I could feel them floating over me.
As I doze off, the room gets hot & there's an awful stench,
the bed is falling fast, so my teeth I start to clench.
My eyes are closed, afraid of what I might see
I say a prayer & ask God
for my fucking Demons to defeat.
Finally, I get the courage to peak around
the bed is no longer falling
back on solid ground.
Pitch black, total darkness in this place
I could hear & feel
lots of heavy breathing by my face.
Laying flat on my back, when a light comes on
I'm staring face to face with the Devil & his Fucking son
Can't believe what I have seen
Lord help!
Please!
Wake me from this fucking dream.
The Devil & his son, hold me by my hands
cause my soul they want to take
In my dream I panic, so in real life I start to fucking shake.
I watch them feeding off my soul,
helpless,
but my soul I won't let go.
Too Weak, can't even move my feet,
I'm at the point to welcome my defeat.
Long fight, slowly coming to it's fucking end
good bye to my family & to all my closest friends.
Suddenly, I hear a voice say
The Devil & his son by my Angel's have been cast away.
My heart is beating fast,
wondering how long will this dream,
I mean fucking nightmare last.
Everything is getting bright
open my eyes, back in my room
looking puzzled about last night.
Was this a dream or a nightmare?
looking for what's real and for what's not there.
Need a sign to indicate that this was fake
But to my surprise I find 2 signs that this event took place
burnt marks on my hands and on my fucking face.
Damn, The Devil & his son haunt me in my sleep
So, every night I asked the Lord for my soul to keep.....

Edgard Canales P

The Exhausting Battles In My Mind

Some marvel at the way I write
say I have a gift
but fail to see,
the exhausting battles in my mind.
See, my thoughts never seem to ceases,
mind constantly at work
mentally, I have no peace.
The truth I try to find
about this universes
which I can see
clearly, in my mind.
No control,
by my own thoughts, I have been enslaved
Hit my knees, cause I'm about to go insane.
Like 2 mirrors facing one another
thoughts that never end
just keep piling up one after the other.
Can't turn off my thoughts, restless with so much pain
my thoughts feel like parasites eating up my brain.
Not enough words for me to explain
but you don't have to be in prison or in jail to be locked in chains.
Day after day, It's the cross which I have to bare
my mind is NEVER blank, there's a thought always there.
can't stop thoughts from popping my head
I want to scream, shit, drives me crazy
even when I sleep, I have no rest.

Edgard Canales P

The Person Behind The Pen

They question how through my poems I speak my mind
say I get to personal
When I choose the words to make my rhymes
they criticize and whisper things behind my back
They ridicule my work but not once did they ever stop to ask
Who's the person behind the pen?
Who's the person on the other end?
they never thought to be a friend
let alone be a helping hand.
So when you give my poems, a like, 5 stars or a 10
take some time and think about the person behind the pen.

Edgard Canales P

There Is No Place Like Home

People say: There is no place like home
Guess, I lost mine a long time ago,
I don't even know what that means anymore.
Only memories of this place I have are fading fast,
so I hit the weed to make them last.
It's like I'm living but I'm dead
might as well fill me up with led.
Head down sitting on these steps
close my eyes, visions in my head
have me gasping for my breath.
No place like home
heard that so many times before.
A happy home I search for
with my heart and not my eyes,
need a place where I can be at peace and free my mind.
Just a simple place I can go to be alone
somewhere I can hang pictures on the wall
and finally and call my home.
Thinking of my future cause I'm getting older
rolling stone so I want to settle down
When I die it might be the only good thing I ever gave my daughters.
When my family visit me from the states
I just want to give em all a decent place to stay.
I want to be able to use the phrase 'Home Sweet Home'
in a place where I call my own.
Even though I have to struggle to be fine
silently I say a prayer cause I know everything happens in due time.
My motivation are the smiles on my family's faces
No place like home
no matter how long it takes, mock my words
I'll be sure to make it.
There is no place like home...

Edgard Canales P

To My Mother:

To My Mother:

I know life was hard at 1st
Ivy and me were there to see
Creative mind,
a fighter who knows not defeat.
When that nigga who made us,
beat you almost half to death
you packed your shit, gathered up your kids
didn't think twice and left.
Too young didn't know where to go or what to do
Hard times layed ahead for us, is all you knew.
Tried to teach me good and raise me right
black sheep, so for me you would pray at night
My rage, fueled with anger and hate
rare to ever see a smile on my face.
When sick you would cover me with sheets
sit by my bed & give me kisses on the cheek.
When I was feeling hurt you would say
get on your knees and pray,
cause only God could take your pain away.
Always warn me before I made mistakes
I was rebellious never, ever listen to a word you say.
I'm deeply sorry for all those times the police came,
It brought tears to your pretty eyes and it broke your heart
to know that your son will be gone for more than just a couple days.
I love you Mom and I'm sorry for everything I did
I know the choice I made were bad examples to By & Chris.
Now I feel guilty for some of the things they do
Hope they learn from my mistakes & realize I was just a fool.
Went to prison, Did my time then got sent away
No matter where I'm at, still chasing dreams of better days.
Just want to make my family proud
make my wrongs, right
repent for all my sins,
I was lost, but now I'm found.
Life is still hard, still going through some shit
Lost my grandma June 24
still in tears can't seem to get over this.
Please, don't worry Mamma,
I'm a changed man in a different stage
think before I act
I'm proud to say the old me is dead & gone away.
Now, I'm a little older and have a different goal
the new me just wants a better life,
and searching for my happy home.
I know I never express how much it means to me
that you endured all my pain and misery.
I Just want to say
how your smile makes, me smile
and how it brings sunshine to my rainy days.
I Love you Mom, I'm proud to be your son

thank you for the strength you give me to make it out of any weather
and triumph through any storm.

Edgard Canales P

Too Late

I look through the crowd and always see your smile
which takes away my frown and helps me walk those long miles,
I look deep into your eyes and realize
of how much I love you and why,
always there for me, never letting me welcome defeat,
kissing me, hugging me, always being so sweet.
Sorry I never told you this before and now its too late,
you have walked out the door and left me to my own fate...

Edgard Canales P

Tragic Death...

It's been a long time since I talk about this
gotta swallow hard just to reminisce.
Around the time that I was 9
Ralph G. such a tragic death,
Rest In Peace, to this friend of mine.
Met him 2 years before that day
we did everything together, walked to school daily
inseparable, even wrote songs when we played.
It was just him and his little brother
life was hell abused by their own mother.
In a troubled voice he would always say:
she is mentally ill
and the drinking has her crazy and deranged.
Daddy left them to this unjust world
Mama couldn't take the pressure,
single mother but just a little girl...
One day, so we can walk to school I waited for a long time
bell is about to ring and of my friend still I see no sign.
I knew class he would never miss,
I knew it was his escape from his mother fist.
Before morning announcements teacher would always puts the news
Reporter says: There has been a murder of 2 kids and suicide by a mother too.
A mother has stabbed both her kids to death
with no pity the youngest
died of multiple knife wounds to his chest.
The oldest, although stabbed many times for his life he begged,
before killing him, I'm sorry for what ever it is I did to his mother he said.
From a counter top she took a gun, pointed at her head, and at the camera stared.
Smiling, as if talking to me she said: with my sons my happiness I want to share.
Knowing he was my friend, my classmates turn to me and stare
Teacher says: you can step outside if you feel the need for air.
At 9 years old a pain so hard for me to bare.
all I could say is:
Why does life have to be so unfair?
In my nightmares I see a smiling face
which up a slippery hill, chases me all day.
I never got over loosing this childhood friend mine
I never really got to say goodbye.
cleaning out my closet by writing whats on my mind.
After so many years trying to let go of that day you died.
Writing this in my soul gave me some relieve
May you and your brother dear friend rest in peace.

Edgard Canales P

When You Loving Me I Feel No Pain

When you loving me I feel no pain
Since the day you came
I just haven't been the same
Baby Girl,
Every night when I have to say goodbye
I feel emotions deep inside
that I try to hide.
I won't lie
If you weren't mine
I would die.
Sexy,
Shy,
My Baby
She's a classy lady
but
she know
she drive me crazy,
And lately
we have grown even tighter
make her blush
when I say I love you
and on the low I be plotting on the perfect way to wife her.
Fighter,
to the end
consider her more
then just a women or a friend.
Protecting her from any harm
when I hold her in my arms.
Girl don't be alarmed
smile and she's Weakened by my charm.
When I'm down and out I run to you
when I'm confused you tell me what to do.
When I'm feeling blue
you do stay true.
You rub my head and fill my empty belly
when we really want to get away
we heading to a telly
ride around the city like we going steady
Really we so silly.
Took care of my little girls
like she does hers.
People talk and love to hate
but our love prevails so you know it's fate
From my mistakes
I try to learn
fall in love once again
sit back and watch it all occur.
Hug me tight
but if I'm wrong she's putting up a fight
out of sight,
if I cheat
or creep,

for her my heart it skips a beat.
Deep inside true love for eternity
and externally,
Certainly
she so perfectly.
So when you loving me
kissing me
& hug me all so tenderly
I close my eyes and picture us as elderlies,
and how we'll forever be cause you make my life complete.
When you loving me I feel no pain...

Edgard Canales P

'Wondering'

Wondering, thinking,
even pondering of the night I met you,
the moon was bright & the sky a dark blue,
I could smell your scent from a mile away
it was the smell of many angels gathered in one place,
your skin smooth as the stroke of Leonardo's brush
your hair a goddess touch.

Edgard Canales P