

Poetry Series

Hector Leal

- poems -

Publication Date:

May 2007

Publisher:

PoemHunter.Com - The World's Poetry Archive

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Hector Leal (January 15,1989)

I have lived in pampa nearly all my life. I started writing when i was younger but my best poems have come throughout my high school carreer. I plan to get a music degree next year at Oklahoma City University.

Darkness

Darkness comes back everytime you leave me
And I don't know what to do
I wish the Darkness would
Just go away
But you and me are through
The Darkness haunts me
Every night and every day
I wish the Darkness would leave me alone
The Darkness will keep
Us prisoner till we die
Don't you cry.
The Darkness will eat us alive
It's like drowning when you take
Your first dive
You only have your friend
But you won't make it in the end.
Darkness will leave me soon
But it's coming after you
With a different tune.

Hector Leal

The Light

Do I Live

Am I Dead

Is it all just in my head

The friends I once had

The voices I didn't

The heart I did follow

I feel alive but also dead

People judge because of what they read

I dance all day, I sing all night

And somehow I have lost the fight

The Clock Strikes again

My Life takes flight

I'm Happy again

I dance my heart out

I sing from the heart

And here my life has begun to start

I can leap, I can fly

but I'll never say goodbye

I must catch up to save my life

You make me Live

You make me Sing

You make me Dance

I am the Light

Hector Leal

The Real You

Why do you have to hide who you are on the inside
You should just hold your head high and walk with pride
Why do you have to be scared of who you really are
Doing that just won't get you far
Why put yourself through all that pain of hiding the real you
Who cares what people think unless they can see it from your point of view
Life is not about looking hot or owning nice things
What it is really about is being true to yourself
If your friends can't accept you for who you really are
Forget them because their not even worth trying to impress
If you can see life from my point of view
Nothing can ever bug you
Hector Leal

Untitled

MAKE UP ON HER FACE
VOICE THAT IS PURELY GRACE
HAIR THAT WAVES IN THE WINDS
GIRL WHO HAS ALL THE FRIENDS
NOTHING BUT A MASK SHE WEARS
UNDER THAT SHE HIDES HER TEARS
SHE LIVES HER LIFE DAY-TO-DAY
NEVER HAD MUCH TIME TO PLAY
SHE NEVER LOOKED BACK TO SEE
THE PERSON SHE WAS MEANT TO BE
SHES THE ONE NO ONE COULD SAVE
SHE CARRIED HER SECRET TO HER GRAVE
Hector Leal

Why Won't You Go

Why do you think you know me when you don't
Sometimes I really want to cut your throat
How could you hurt me the way you did
Now my friend think your stupid
I try my best
But your a pest
You Hurt me now
I don't know how
I hate you so
Why won't you go

Hector Leal

Your All I Have

You hurt me bad
Your all I had
I don't know how
I'm Lost right now
I'd rather die
Than have to cry
My heart is broke
I'd rather choke
You left me here
With all this fear
I waste my time
But never can find
I found love since you
But now that's through
I need you bad
Your all I have
Hector Leal