Poetry Series

Kay Barcelon

- poems -

Publication Date:

October 2011

Publisher:

PoemHunter.Com - The World's Poetry Archive

Poems are the property of their respective owners. This e-book was created by Kay Barcelon on www.poemhunter.com. For the procedures of publishing, duplicating, distributing and listing of the poems published on PoemHunter.Com in any other media, US copyright laws, international copyright agreements and other relevant legislation are applicable. Such procedures may require the permission of the individuals holding the legal publishing rights of the poems.

Kay Barcelon (December)

To every writer, a critique is a sign of friendship
And every friendship, there’s a difference of opinion
An opinion we may or may not like to hear
Either way drives us to write more or less...

Stay inspired and blog away! ! ! Kay Barcelon :)

- Color Me Not -

Why do you wish to be a chameleon
And camouflaged with the rest
You are beautiful just as you are
And you do not need to blend

Red White Black Yellow or Brown
They all have starving children around
Crimes are every where you go
Not because of the color of their skin

We have been judged and discriminated upon
So true I believe it is not because of the shade
As far as I know we are what we do
What you believe in is what changes the color of you

So color me not
I will remain neutral and brown
For that who I really am
I am so lucid see through inside of me now

Kay Barcelon

' Every part of ME '

These brown eyes
Are searching for you
My lips
Longing to kiss you
My ears
Want to hear you
My fingers
Need to caress you
My arms
Begging to hold you
My body, heart and soul
All belong to you
And when I smile darlin’
Is all because of you

Kay Barcelon

Kay Barcelon

- Inspiration -

I wake up to a beautiful morning
Each time your image comes to mind
Your voice is so encouraging
Makes waking and living so divine

I would go to work inspired
Knowing that you are around
You always make me feel admired
Makes the day’s trials easy to overcome

At night before I sleep I pray
That you come in and grace my dream
Should I wake up the next day
I would feel the same or yet more extreme

Kay Barcelon

- Lost -

Your wretched broken spirit
Floating in the sea of disarray
Drifting rapt in a dark secret
Streaming baffled life astray

Your mind filled with unjust uncertainties
But mistiness confused with meaningless
Scattered vagueness disguised as emptiness
Purple haziness replaced with painlessness

Having denied all the ambiguity
Left your heart hollowed and empty
Instigating pain is the only certainty
And a rapturous high you call reality

Kay Barcelon

'' Love and Hunger ''

In one unpretentious home
A content woman patiently waits
With three coins in her pocket
She could not even buy a comb

The man is running late from work
City traffic is tremendously dense
A crowded bus filled with diesel smoke
And the small bag of food is getting cold

Fatigued he wishes to be home soon
He has to walk a mile before dark
At last reaching the gate sweaty and hot
She was there to give him a warm hug

He gave her a smile and he greeted
I am so happy to be home darlin’
Handed her the small bag and a kiss
And they walked on side by side

Inside this faintly lit home
They both sat down sweetly talkin’
About how the day went by
While humbly share the plate

This unpretentious love is so sincere
It can never be forgone
Life through hunger or starvation
With each other the love survives

~

Happy Valentine’s Day
Kay Barcelon

~

Kay Barcelon

' Mind Over Matter '

The words echoed clearly in my mind
Say “no” please say no please hear me plea
Except from my mouth didn’t come out so kind
The very next day I felt foggy, plenty woolly

Mom says great knowledge gives vast freedom
But she didn’t say I do not have to try it to taste
Sure taste of freedom is yummy without wisdom
Woke up wasted, memory of yesterday all erased

Still in my mind the echo is clear
Saying no doesn’t make you mean
It doesn’t show fear or makes you queer
Just simply keeps you free, nice and pristine

Kay Barcelon

- Moon Fusion -

Two past midnight
a very bright light awakened me.
Seeing this luminous light,
I walked towards my picture window to see…
and this is what I saw...

MOON FUSION

The full moon shines brightly
Through the dark and hazy cloud
Enchanting rays rest softly
Among the trees and the ground

Serene Scene Sweet illusion awaken
Of you and me under the moonlight
Of our souls coming together as one
A most radiant shadow of the night

Kay Barcelon

- Solitude -

Feel and enjoy this moment
Listen to the gentleness of silence

Uninterrupted thoughts are comforting
The calmness in the air is soothing

Relax to the kindness that surrounds you
Loneliness is just an illusion

Solitude is uplifting
Close your eyes and feel

Kay Barcelon

- Soul Mate -

Rarely do you find your soul mate
You met by chance or by fate
Mind resists yet your heart dictates
Only in dreams this could exist

When you meet one eye to eye
For the first time it was embrace
Feel the essence you can identify
You were one with him someplace

The next minute you are saying hi
Following is an indescribable sigh
Consuming thoughts now arise
Once only a dream I can’t deny

No words or poetry can describe
These unfamiliar feelings inside
I don’t know how one survive
Complex emotion & only one heart

Kay Barcelon

- The Long Silence... -

Once again in a momentary stillness
Time and distance are in command
The lovers in estranged existence
Looking right through hearts' demand

The lovers' souls lying mute in slumber
Quiescent hearts are now completely silent
Their lips paralyzed and without power
Unwearyingly waiting for that moment

Then after the silence comes the speech
Hearts once again jumping to the beat
Their souls and lips chant and beseech
Playing a harmonious music of deceit

The music plays and their stomachs flutter
Curtains are drawn and they embrace in darkness
In silence you can hear them cry and whisper
They dance to the music until they become powerless

Kay Barcelon

' Through Her Eyes I See...'

She is a polite little girl
Her soft hands so fragile
Timidity and shyness I feel

Blank expressions on her face
Her eyes are always searching
Emptiness I have never felt

She moves from house to house
Deprived of every possession
The only way of living she knows

Over Two Hundred orphaned children
In our thinly populated county alone
Imagine the world with millions of them

Today is my birthday and a day to share
A bear you gave me I love and hugged all year
Will make this small child smile for a day

Kay Barcelon

Kay Barcelon

- Watch Out Girl Friend! ! !

She makes you believe
Persuading you to perceive
Telling you she is a friend
Better watch out girlfriend
For that malicious pretense
Might bury you at your expense

Laugh and joke and be funny
Inside she thinks you're a dummy
You talk and yak and she twists
The more words the more idea exists
You confide and she pulls and yanks
The more secrets the more she cranks

You sob and cry or have a break down
She'd go home jolly shining her crown
The sweet smile is her cruel disguise
Of the malevolent game to your demise
Your slow destruction is her salvation
My tip to you is to stop look and listen

kAyBaRCeLoN

Kay Barcelon

- We Belong -

My dearest I miss you
I long to hear the beat of your heart
to listen to the rhythm of your soul
they tell me we belong
I miss your eyes
The way you look at me
I miss your touch
The way you gently feel my skin
I miss your whispers
The way you whistle to my ear
I miss your hands
The way you hold me in your arms
I miss the curl on your lips
The way you smile on my every move
I miss your love
The way you make me sigh
I want to see you once again
To see the depths of your love in your eyes
Run my fingers through your hair
To feel your tender touch one more time
I face life easier with you
You are a comfort to my every fear
I can walk with you and see beyond
Of tomorrows of a good life we share
my love my soul belongs to you
And yours belong to mine

Kay Barcelon

* I Feel Your Soul *

I did not know what you meant
When you said you feel my soul
What you saw of me was just a fragment
Thus to even know me was impossible

You said “My Dear, don’t dictate
What I think or feel about you”
Oh Wow! Must be the image you create
An illusion away from truth you construe

But when you went inside my dream
You remained in my mind like the rain
I hear you I feel you though it seem
And we don’t even exist on the same plane

Now I say “Oh dear, I feel you too”
No matter where you are or even no longer here
Feeling your soul is like I am with you
How was it possible I can still taste your tear?

Now you are in my heart and feeling your soul
This is the only time I can be with you
The universe you created remained in control
Even if you are lost forever, I can still hold you

Kay Barcelon

*** What we are... ***

Two souls separated by a distance
Two hearts engaged with their own lives
Two spirits misplaced in each own horizon
Two people shackled by their own destiny

That’s what we are…

Love was introduced breaking the distance
Hope brings together the different lives
Faith binds two souls together in one horizon
Candles of passion burns the written destiny

That’s what we are…

Only time can tell and erase the distance
An eternal flame will burn the rest of our lives
Burning intensity you can see across the horizon
The scars of love and tenderness will rewrite destiny

That’s what we are…

Kay Barcelon

*** Stealing A Kiss ***

I like to watch you sleep
Sometimes you sigh
It makes my heart leap

your mouth slightly open
I can’t resist touching your lips
Its softness gets me smitten

My lips moistened
I lean over to steal a kiss
Once again I was summoned

I get so close to your face
you are amazingly beautiful
I feel my heart starting to race

Feeling your warm breathing
Bringing a fever to my whole body
A tenderness I am yearning

Suddenly you awakened
Smiling like I was expected
And the rest is what I have envisioned

Kay Barcelon

*** Wishing Love Away ***

Ecstasy doesn’t always last
A temporary high like a drug
Love doesn’t always shine
Sometimes too shy like the sun

We have been many times over
Reaching for someone near
Only to ratify we are alone again
Yet this time it is not what it seems

The love that we once knew
We promised will never depart
Now as it if it was never there
Undeniably we had a change of heart

We loved and the love does not return
Like a coin we dropped on a wishing well
We know it is there and we are a wish away
The feeling exists simply we can not feel

Kay Barcelon

. The Angel .

Close your eyes and whisper a wish
an angel is near and for sure will hear
Believe in its existence and wish so sincere
The angel will grant you your eternal bliss

Even if your wish seems so surreal
The magical angel will make it real
Just like the day when I asked for you
The angel made my dream come true

I speak for the angels whom you cannot see
They are on guard and will not take you lightly
In disguise waiting for you to make that wish
Close your eyes and you will feel the angel’s kiss

The lightness you feel inside your heart
Are the wings of the angel helping you all along
The love that you feel even when we are apart
Is because I sent the angel to keep you strong

19 aug 07 @ 10: 20 am cdt

Kay Barcelon

. Because now there is no 'us'

Why do we hurt each other
Is it love or is it hate
Is it because we are far away
Or is it because we know
There is no tomorrow

Did we forget once we have loved
Did we lost the feeling of passion
Have we replaced it with sorrows
Why the insensible struggling
Are we mourning for the lost love

Why are we fighting
Why are we hurting
Why are we in agony
Why do we even talk
Why can’t we go back

Remember the days
We laughed and we danced
Remember the feeling
There was no one else but us
Or is it the memory that hurts

Kay Barcelon

. Embrace the Trembling Soul

No, No, Heart suffer no more
In my arms couldn’t be more beautiful
Let your tears run down upon my chest
Give me tender sigh I shall intensely devour
Fear no more I will end your pain
No more change to endeavor
Not a price to pay or regret to take
Not a day void of pleasure
Feel the love you only knew in dreams
Create memories you only see in poetry
Experience the pureness of my heart
And see what the next minute brings

1 feb 08 @ 6: 40 am cst

Kay Barcelon

. Rebound Loss

I woke up one morning
Finding love in a strange place
He was in a jam with a broken wing
Lifeless and pallid I cannot see his face
He needs a second chance only I could give

I reached out to him to give him a hand
Hesitated he wouldn’t even give me one look
Standing off at a distance with nothing planned
I explored and observed every corner and nook
Surprise I gave him a smile that shaken his world

I danced until his heart starts to beat
We became friends and love begins
But the broken wing is difficult to heal
The pain is holding him back from living
And in his cruel world my sincerity thins

Proving my self is a worthless challenge
I will be a rebound girl forever second
In his eyes he sees only the first
His true love the name will never change
Our story never will be celebrated in verse

25 jan 08 @ 10: 36 pm cst

Kay Barcelon

. Surviving The Test of Time

True love at last
Forever though it seem
A sneaky test of time
When will we ever passed

The time is here now
Healing yesterday
Yet we wonder somehow
Will he not ever betray

While time is standing still
A revelation is brewing
What would tomorrow bring
Could it be a surprise of deception

Remember true love
Think of how much is missed
And the true test is clear
In your heart you shall have no fear

sun, february 3,2008 | solitudes

Kay Barcelon

. When I Miss You...

Uncertainty in the heart
Doubts in my mind
Fear most intense
Heart begins to race

Hemorrhaging heart
Without a friend in the world
Searching and reaching out
But no one there to hold

Piercing my soul with longing
Igniting my heart into burning
No other agony as wounding
Only you could bring into being

You rip my world to pieces
My shredded soul in your clench
The anguish is so consuming
No breach for another

You, I, We all have our weaknesses
My weakness just happens to be you
I am attracted to your uniqueness
Not able to see you make me so blue

Kay Barcelon

. When Love is Despised

Falling in love is the easiest part
Cupid says he never misses a heart
The intricacy is in staying in love
You need a lot of help from above

The brain says love doesn’t exist
It is a mere anticipation of a reward
When it stops and hope has ceased
You better be prepared and on guard

The unwise heart does nothing but beat
The smallest reward makes it go faster
But when the tricky brain sensed deceit
The poor damned heart has to suffer

When you can no longer recognize “love”
And the brain is drained and the heart is tired
And you are no longer getting help from above
Then you know the greed for love has backfired

Kay Barcelon

...One Summer Night

Sweltering heat sent me outside the balcony
The moon and stars shining brightly overhead
I can clearly see the moisture on the magnolia tree
Pleasantly diffusing a subtle aroma in the summer air

The hot breeze sends a smell of pudding
Brown rice, coconut, sugar and spice
The provincial smell of country cooking
A perfect match for my iced cold green tea

A soft echo of a man singing in the karaoke bar
Quite entertaining at the same time annoying
Taking over the sounds of the chirping mayas
Neighbor’s dog even felt like howling to the beat

Slight perspiration feels good in my cotton dress
Cooling my down my skin to a refreshing draft
The river looks inviting but too dark to swim
Imagine a water snake crawling up my thigh

Waiting for you at the balcony is quite amusing
Watching people walking talking and fanning
Interesting stories and entertaining gossips
Better than the Filipino soap during prime time

Neighbors I missed when I go back to America
Where you can only see the cars in the driveway
The heavenly smell of brown rice pudding
And the sounds of karaoke bars at midnight

Kay Barcelon

.Touch...

You touching me
Erasing all memories
Our eyes would meet
Losing all awareness

You holding my hand
Defeating the time
My heart would pound
My body and soul resign

Your fingers caress
Memorizing my body
My skin tingles
Setting my spirit free

Your lips on my skin
Begging for an embrace
You feeling me
All thoughts misplace

You embracing me
Exciting me terribly
Our minds imploring
Hearts exploding

You touching me
Our senses devour
Bodies entwined
Undefined pleasure

Time at a standstill
Mesmerizing delight
Unending excite
Forgetting twilight

Your sweet cuddle
Bliss so divine
Smiling so grateful
Souls forever one

Kay Barcelon

:) Right Here Waiting...

In the middle of strange crowd
He embraces and hugs me
With his big broad shoulders
I feel invisible and safe

He has the gentlest touch
Palms always gently caressing
Keeping my whole body warm
Unharmed by the cold misty rain

Every gentle massage
Is telling me I am loved
Protected and guarded
From unwelcome outsiders

I can stand there forever
Rest my head on his chest
Feel its heat on my cheeks
And smell his manly scent

His whistles to my ear
A lovely gentle melody
The wind was pure seduction
A sweet lullaby for my soul

I guess I don’t mind waiting
You can stop the time
And I would not care
He makes the waiting worthwhile

Kay Barcelon

~ You. Me. Temptations. ~

Forceful Mind once set
Can build strong to its top
May explode when let
It is up to you to stop

My thoughts are starting to wane
Capturing a different obsession
Yet will not give in to the restrain
Overpowered by reason

Yet you insist to entice
My sincere and unsullied mind
Emotion at stake and my demise
You got me all so entwined

Kay Barcelon

~ Like A Kite I am ~

Soaring towards the sky
I always fly and aim high
Inhibitions I truly defy

Gracefully gliding in the air
With a lot of time to spare
I explore the world with flair

Gentleness and sweetness indwelt
Exposed in the rain I will melt
Something that you know and felt

Don’t ever let go of my string
Uncontrollably I will start spinning
There goes stunning Kite I am dwindling

Kay Barcelon

~ Rebirth ~

Send me
A Lei of weeds
A bouquet of thorns
Drink my blood
Pierce my soul
Kill
Me that was
I that were
So I may cease to exist
And start to live!

Kay Barcelon

~ Unaware ~

Oblivious of my surrounding
I remain in my own world

Unaware of what’s happening
I am content being in this road! ! !

Kay Barcelon

A Beautiful Face

Each time is breathtaking
My fascination of you is endless
In a trance like I am dreaming
Suddenly I am speechless

I just want to touch it tenderly
There is a nice shimmering glow
Whoever made you shaped you gently
An illustration of mystery I soon know

Your eyes a picture of sensuality
But yet you look at me humbly
Making me feel like goddess
Caressing my whole spirituality

Your lips speaks a language
Like no one has have uttered
Even though you seldom smile
Your kisses make me quiver

Ohh how I envy the sun
Each time it touches you
The warm embrace it gives you
Is the only one warmer than mine

Kay Barcelon

A Beautiful Sunday Morning

The leaves are dancing with the wind
Birds are playing, chirping and singing
Everyone I meet every face are grinned
Happy spirits even the hearts are laughing

The sun is out and there is a storm around
But we are like sheltered from it inside a ball
Don’t feel any pressure or hear any sound
Even though we are surrounded with turmoil

The music I hear is very soothing
Water dashing against the solid rocks
Not a sound of siren or traffic buzzing
Only sounds of footsteps on the boardwalks

It is a happy sensation not needing a thing
Not a hunger or craving for something
This calm and relaxed feeling is fulfilling
I feel like singing, jiving and dancing

Dance with me sing with me
It is a lovely beautiful Sunday
Don’t be crabby and don’t be cranky
This maybe the only day we’ll feel this way

Kay Barcelon

A Friend Named Dimbie

Dimbie? No! He is not gay!
He is just a real disaster
A natural one I'd say
Aussie says he's wowser
But I don't really care

He likes to get in the crowd
Normally to watch a fight
When all hell breaks loose
He runs away from the cops
Oh see him run with all his might

He makes me laugh
Gives me stomach cramps
He calls himself a bum
He drinks and he smokes
He likes pubs and goats

Dimbie is a friend
Sings to me when I wish
Tho I don't hear the music
He is sincere with the lyrics
It makes me want to weep

For the ladies and women
Who ignored and loathed
You are missing a great gent
You can enjoy and gloat
His name is Dimbie and he is a friend

Kay Barcelon

A Response to 'Uncertainty'

Even in the midst of a boundless love
There will be an aching ambiguity
Give us something we can hold on to
A promise of tomorrow and forever

Being away from love brings despair
Waiting feels like eternity of agony
A raindrop' seems to be a downpour
Ever day is a strive for reassurance

We are angry with desolation
We are so anxious wanting to be held
Never to be apart from each other
Forgetting he is yours and you are hers

Our love is not erroneous
Just difficult to comprehend
Let not time betray us
We have each other forever to hold

You have my heart
With it you can take me everywhere
Without you to hold it I will not survive
I breathe I move I live for your love

I shall wait for you tonight
Tomorrow will not start without you
Just think of me and I am here
I cannot run away from you

Kay Barcelon

A Rose in a Bottle

I’m just sitting here thinking
Why did we have to say goodbye
I wished we had more time
For things we normally hide

We are the best together
In love time seems to linger
Until the day we had to carry on
Promised nothing could go wrong

That day I gave you a bottle
Inside is a love that will never die
A red rose like my heart so fragile
Encased in a crystal as pure as I

Now we are an ocean and a sea away
Seems time is just passing us by
Wondering if can still make you sigh
Or if the love in trepidation will stay

Sometimes time not only heal
Sad memories of yesterday
But seem to also conceal
The love we fear to betray

Kay Barcelon

A Song For Anthony

Please help me pray today
For a dear friend as I care
Be here with me for a day
Help me talk to our Maker

Friends let your love shine
Ease any pain he may feel
One kind word or just a sign
Hope for him a chance to heal

Let’s give him a healing touch
The way he touched our hearts
He never complains and asks for much
Instead BE STRONG a message he imparts

His strength gives me courage
His courage gives me conviction
His will built a strong sturdy bridge
That I can cross any sea of pain

His might is admirable
His force is marvelous
That’s what makes him special
To us his friends and families

We So Love You Tony! ! !

Kay Barcelon

A Wish for Andrea

Finding out you are ill is quite a fright
Hang in there and give it some time
Though nothing seems to be working right
 I am confident you'd be back in shape in no time

Having a great attitude is a good start
Keep your spirit spark and energy high
Though no one can know what is in your heart
Smiling works and you won't know until you try

Keep a happy soul and attract happy molecules
Dig deep inside you and find that happy cell
Happiness is the best cure and cheerfulness rules
Don't let depression take over and sadness dwell

Though life took a turn and now an additional twist
It is up to you to face up to the challenges
But if you give up now you sure will be missed
Don't ever forget there is always someone that cares

Kay Barcelon

A Year Long Story

January we met
Friends and families are gone
Holiday blues are slowly creeping
Quietness surrounds, stillness deafening
I met you, a pleasant unfamiliar noise

February we discovered
There is a new feeling of excitement
New things are heard for the first time
Learned that there is another world
A new friend during lonely times

March we liked
You and I develop dependency
From each other uncontrollably
Being keen on what we feel
Enthusiastic of the new beginning

April we laughed
We keep each other smiling
Laughed at the silliest things
Most ridiculous as it may be
Our spirits dwell in bliss

May we conquered
We settled our indifference
Formed a uniting bond
A promise we shall keep
Forever as each other's friend

June we dreamed
We shared deepest thoughts
Our minds worked in harmony
We promised to make forever
Not far from certainty and reality

July we fantasized
Dreams became an obsession
Feelings far more powerful
Attractions are undeniably strong
Emotions never more compelling

August we loved
Our passions move in similar waves
Nothing else is more important
Creating a pleasurable numbness
Nothing else more addictive

September we planned
Being afar is no longer an option
Feelings crushed and devastated
The pain of distance is severe

We have to be together as one

October we bonded
Convictions were intense
Love was never the same
You and I shared the ecstasy
Life created a new beginning

November we promised
Together we vowed
Love will be forever
Joined in eternity
Never to ever part

December we celebrated
The day we met
Renewed the promise
Of love unpremeditated
But were meant to be

Kay Barcelon

All Wrong

You are all wrong from the day I met you
They say insanity draws me towards you
I say it is fascination and nothing else matter
I feed from your passion to ease my hunger

You draw me deep in your well to ease my thirst
Waking up my emotion with your every outburst
Your dark and angry heart stirs my sleeping senses
Every pain you inflict in me is filling up my essence

You replenish my soul and give me back my sanity
And when you are away I feel depleted and empty
It is all wrong and still is since the day I met you
But what can I do when all I want and need is you

Kay Barcelon

Alone on Vacation

Hot restless August days
Can’t seem to quench my thirst
Dry summer August nights
Can’t seem to get you off my mind

The mornings are even more difficult
I wake up missing you by my side
The sunny beach is a terrible site
I am not alone but alone in the crowd

As I walk alone the burning sands
I hesitated upon my every step
With thoughts of you being left behind
Us separated by the connecting ocean

Rescue me from this scorching summer
I should not be here alone without you
Only you have the perfect warmth
Around you I feel comfortable and calm

Kay Barcelon

Annie (Unlike Mine)

Her heart unlike mine
More robust than it seems
Her mind unlike mine
Is brighter than sunshine

Her spirit unlike mine
Jovial but yet devoted
Her smiles unlike mine
Quite reserved but sincere

Her eyes unlike mine
Tells the absolute truth
Her soul unlike mine
Is deeply compassionate

When Annie speaks
It means sudden freeze
With respect and love
We obey and listen

When Annie leaves
We're still protected
When Annie walks away
Our souls are drenched in tears

...

20 nov 07 @ 7: 36 am cst

Kay Barcelon

Autumn

Autumn

Fall is the only time of the year
When you fall in love with everything
The smell of the pumpkin and sour-sweet cider
The green leaves turning brown and then falling

When the sharp autumn wind blows
Why is the cool breeze exciting?
You know the dust and the smoke follows
And a smell of a whole lot of things burning

There are nuts and sticks on the ground
Every dead leaf and dried pod rattles
Stepping on some makes a magical sound
Won't even care if you step on spiders

I love fall and the cloudy sky
I love the fact that the air is cool
It is nice to cuddle anytime we try
Even watching a cold and dirty pool

I love fall; even it makes my skin chilly red
Even when my silly dog can spell burr
You can smile even if you have burned the bread
Laugh even if the weather is too cold for shower

I love fall; the cold air makes a warm breath
So beautiful, so kissable and smells like an apple
You can be assured I will hold you 'til death
I promise I will let you love me until I crumble

Only in the Fall…

Kay Barcelon

Bah! Humbug!

Wherefore art thou my valentine
Crawl back in bed and go hide
It’s only a card with a heart inside
You don’t have to be Einstein

Christmas Hanukah Kwannza Yule
Gift giving is against your rule
It isn’t fair for a lonely orphan
When you spoil the festive fun

Birthday is just a numbers game
Wish not count the extra digit
If not for filing a refund claim
IRS can just consider it private

It’s a headache looking at a vacuum
Rather pay a lady to clean the house
You either enjoy the white costume
Or a Bah, Humbug! Can’t get a spouse

Kay Barcelon

Battles

When the road seems too rough
I pretend I am not frightened
In spite of struggles I will not stop
I will walk every obstacle ahead

I may take a short break
Just to recharge and rest
Not to make a mistake
I will go on unstressed

If I happen to fail
I will not fall behind
It will become a tale
Keep that in mind

Every bump every woe
Not a load too heavy to bear
I will take every blow
You will not see me in despair

Kay Barcelon

Beautiful Life

What a wonderful day! ! !
I feel so light and playful

Not a shade of gray
Everything is bee-you-tee-ful! ! !

Kay Barcelon

Behind The Sneers

I had a big giant chokecherry tree
Last winter it fell like a clumsy twig
Today a seemingly strong person quit
As usual I had another outlandish epiphany

My tree was so sarcastic masquerading superiority
Staring down on me dominantly he jeers and sneers
When I thought I had picked up all the fallen leaves
One at a time he would dropp a leaf just to irritate me

Behind the laughter and the gibes
He has concealed his weak trunk
With his sardonic wit he prides
Yet all along he is bleeding inside

Everyday is challenge for me
Always channeling positive vibes
Once in a while I would throw in a glee
And discreetly pocket all the jibes

Kay Barcelon

Bring my Baby Back...

Take me back to the 60s
Let me be among the hippies
At the Haight-Ashbury district
I shall speak against world conflict

I can wear flowers on my hair
Colorful dresses with a flair
Eat veggies without MSG
And I can dance really groovy

At 5 I'm already a non-conformist
And I don't know any communist
Psychedelics and weeds I can handle
My love I promise I'll be gentle

Though there are trips I might skip
I don't mind walking a long airstrip
To stop the cannonballs fly
For the love of peace I shall die

I like beads, bells, incense, and feathers
I'm already buying books I don't read
Poetry maybe I can try sometime later
And starvation I was never worried

My ideology of being a hippie maybe low
Educate and teach me so I may grow
It's not my fault I was born late
And another war may breed if I wait

Too much religion or otherwise
But in this war an innocent child dies
Whoever dictated this fighting is unkind
And becoming a hippie comes to my mind

Kay Barcelon

Broken Connection

I welcomed you and you pried into my life
You try to break my spirit and my quiet soul
Every word you say is digging like a knife
Sometimes your tongue is way out of control

Insecurity I smell is a bad sign of a man
I will always be in tears for you to see clear
It will never work for me and I say never
I will have to pass I am on a short life span

Your lights go out and nothing there to see
It is so dark like an underwater cave of fear
Your heart is full of sorrow and life is empty
Your eyes tightly closed to see I am sincere

The door is always open for you to go free
It is always open to let the light shine in on me
In case you want to come back and concede
Just give me enough room to simply breathe

Kay Barcelon

Chasing Stars... Catching Dreams...

We spend our entire life chasing dreams
It's either a man that can make us scream
Or the perfect diet that makes us fit and slim

Friends that are loyal and we hope to trust
Or rotten children that will be faithful to us

There is always something we always wanted
And when... we do not get what we hope for
It is always someone else's fault to blame

But have we ever thought of just being grateful
For the simplest blessing that we wake up with

The life so precious we always almost neglect
To be able to breathe the tax and toll free air
Open our eyes in the mornings and see the sun

The corny music you and I can dance to
Or the half polluted water the desert don't have
The dandelion that makes our lawn colorful

I would suggest forget the fame and fortune
Let's forget jealousy, hatred and greed
Because all we really need is right here
Within our minds, our hearts and our souls

Let's be thankful we have a life to gripe about

Why not wake up and say Hallelujah Life is wonderful! ! !

Kay Barcelon

Choices

Unlike my drawings I am not black and white
I look beyond today when I make my decision
Unlike my writings I am not inside a closed box
I have options and can choose a different direction
Unlike some roads my life has not been a single lane
At times I am faced with risks that I have to weigh
Unlike a few moments in time when most are uncertain
My conviction is strong even when facing a challenge
After all it’s my risks, my struggles, my memories
My friends, my spirituality, my religion
My body, my choice, my life

Kay Barcelon

City of Pines

To me it’s a mountain, to some it’s a hill
I have traveled south, far east and west
This tiny mound on the map is my idyllic hideaway

An earthquake and a mudslide tried to bury it once
But the city is alive and stood right back up
Just to give you a lift and a sneak peek to paradise

White morning fog gives out a heavenly feel
The wild exotic orchids bloom throughout the year
Sunny or rain the pine scented air is refreshingly cool

Beautiful sunrise turns on a nice morning chill
A colorful city with flowering gardens and trees
Bring home a flower everlasting and it will never die

Biting into a fresh fruit is sinfully cleansing
In the slopes you can walk, talk and eat all at once
Eat a whole roasted chicken you won’t gain an ounce

Walking the streets your poisons magically burn
A shish kabob on the left and a puff on the right
Never had I imagined how good combination that was

Day or night this is a city of tireless delight
A native on their dailies in a g-string is not taboo
People smile even when they are missing a tooth

Season is fair you can wear a jacket or a tiny tank
You can walk barefooted or a worn out flip flops
Nobody will stare or notice you are ssslightly zany

Looking for a temple, a church or a mosque
Light an incense stick or do the sign of the cross
This city has it all without a question which way you go

If you are a city girl and never been on a horse
Need to learn to ride a bike or hide and seek in the park
A football field of audience why not do a concert of your own

Hunting for antiques, mountain silvers or a fine cadet
You can carry a big peewee statue or kiss your friend’s date
Nobody will mind because every one is a tourist just like you

Kay Barcelon

Kay Barcelon

Cries

I hurt for no reason
Crying to get your attention
You look at me I sob quietly
Walk away and I scream louder
Every stride my heart thumps
Come back and my body throbs
Get closer and I pretend mad
Madness like a thin paper on fire
You touch my hair and I hush
You kiss me and I quiver
Extreme desires all over I shiver
I am not crying because of pain
Every tear is replaced with yearning
More tears my body thirsts your touch
I cry because I like the hush
Don’t walk away...
Hush Baby Hush

Kay Barcelon

Dayz Away

Approaching the realization of a dream
Chained to the edge of uncertainty
Every nerve are about to scream
I don’t think I can hold on to sanity

The beautiful face is no longer alluring
Overshadowed by anxiety and angst
Of the price I have to pay for achieving
Uninhibited high is an irrepressible plunge

Kay Barcelon

Do You Always?

The disturbed flower may not bloom
Even for a selfless bee in need of the crown
The tempered sun may just stay in gloom
Even if you beg for a little shine with a frown

Some says early some says late
It doesn’t matter when what time
The one staying will just have to wait
For the other, waiting is not a crime

This river may dry the bridge may fall
Tomorrow she may be different
Today what she says must be pertinent
She may not be there when you call

Everyone does what they want
Some are givers some are takers
For some who are far from savant
You can just shrug your shoulders

Or run...

Kay Barcelon

Don't Break Me

If only for a few weeks
I will be your toy
For whatever means
I will give you joy

Fickle thoughts pop up
A neon sign says beware
But being caught up in a dream
Whatever happens I really don’t care

I lifted my chin towards the sun
Softly as a whisper it came to me
Nothing sweeter as the spring cool breeze
Touching my face with your warm caresses

And after the nights and days all ended
I just have to put myself back together
Pick up the pieces and the toy is saved
Not even a scar in my heart from the break

Sat, March 31,2007 | http: //home.earthlink.net/~solitudes/

Kay Barcelon

Don't call me...

I love smart phones
(Can’t tell where I am)
When I am not home
I still get your IMs
Check all my email
(Invisible Untraceable)
Reliable dropped calls
So handy when you call
Reachable mute button
For a bad connection
The vibrate is too cool
I’m sorry I didn’t hear
In silence it lights up
Picture id says it is you
The Chinese characters
What a lovely invention
Messages you can’t read
You believed it is broke
Thanks for the long contract
You can’t get a fancier phone
And discover what I usually do
When I don’t want to talk to you

Kay Barcelon

Don't Drool

I love like no other
Hey soft heart of a fool
See my eyes sparkle
Giving you the rule

I play the game of passion
With a child’s innocence
You better stop and listen
And capture the essence

True love is just a cliché
In your mind is only a reward
If it’s my game you want to play
Please be always on guard

There are no rules
I smile to seduce
And unwatchful fools
Submit to my abuse

Kay Barcelon

Drama Queen

(A Blog)

Woman! My ears are ringing
You never stop complaining
Every little thing with your instigation
Becomes an oversized inflated revelation

You are totally bored with your insipid life
Will never leave others with their own strife
Antagonistically have to spew out panic in the air
Why don’t you shut up and twirl your stiff hair

You have to talk and can never be discreet
Will not tolerate an undisturbed person in peace
Always have to broadcast tittle-tattle in deceit
Someone needs to give you a nice mouthpiece

Make small big and big bigger my drama queen
You are disgusting with your display of scene
One day you will wake up with no audience
Perhaps even in jail for being a public nuisance

Kay Barcelon

Dreamed the Dream

I dreamed of me last night
Of how I dreamed to become
In my dream I was not me
But I was her how I envied to be

I was a picture of perfection
In red silky dress I was flawless
My hair was light and velvety
My skin was unblemished

I was walking and they stare
The women’s eyes are fiery
The men hungered with lusts
A weird fuzzy feeling of thrill

You held my hand with pride
But in the midst of the crowd
I felt naked and unprotected
Stares stick like ice on my skin

The real me struggled to wake up
I tussled until I am out of breath
Waking up in fear but I am relieved
I am not the woman in the red silky dress

Kay Barcelon

Embracing Spring

Morning drizzles
Nice shades of greens
Warm embraces
Sweet whispers

Evening breeze
Fresh cool sheets
Soft cuddles
Wet kisses

Day and night
Holding you tight
Sharing dreams
Silent screams

Kay Barcelon

Emma

Would you like to see the beauty of Thai
See the enchanting and astonishing women
The lines are romantic and almost caring
Unwary men will sure send a reply

He wakes up seeing an image of a woman
A beautiful vision he feels and covets
He wears flowers on her gorgeous hair
And butterflies on her charm bracelets

She promises astounding relationships
Flying to Thailand is almost free
The men are hooked for days and weeks
Until the confession of that she is still a man

Why all of he sudden change love into hate
You saw Emma how he sees himself in a bra
What erases the enchantment from your head
When he is a genuine woman with only one flaw

Emma is amusing and my kind of gal
I am not sorry friends that you were enticed
Her beauty is deep and cannot change her mind
All she wanted is to be sincerely loved and admired

Kay Barcelon

Fading

Like the colors that surround
Passion may fade
Like the snow on the ground
Lust will melt away

When feelings fade
Words are too painful
When love is misplayed
Dreams are in peril

Affection is less bewitching
You treat me unfeelingly
Thoughts are often deceiving
You speak to me uncaringly

Broken promises seem flagrant
Lies are starting to surface
Consequences becomes irrelevant
Both wanting a bigger space

Be careful of what you say
When smile turn into a frown
Spare your feelings today
Or I will be gone by sundown

Kay Barcelon
Sat, March 10,2007 | http: //www.home.earthlink.net/~solitudes/

Kay Barcelon

Faith

I was born at 7: 11 pm almost Christmas
Seven visiting scientists cut my cord
Gave me a nice perfect belly button
But named me after the echoes of carols

A happy child around happy times
The family thought I was a lucky child
My daddy got his first break in the movies
And my momma discovered philanthropy

Everyone thought I was the lucky charm
They touched me like an angel and prayed
In prayers and giving I grew and developed
Then I knew it was all about each own faith

Faith has kept me away from harm or illness
Faith has brought me wellness and blessings
Faith has saved me from danger and injuries
Faith is within and in me every day and night

Now I am grown and approaching seniors
They still touch me like I am the angel baby
People come to see me and see the light
It was only my faith shining through

Kay Barcelon

Fallen Through The Crack

Another one fell through the crack
Always look around watch out for that axe
Get out of sight when they are curbing back
When you’re on the clock you can never relax

When you thought you stole a deal
Speedy promises of a good life ahead
When the offer is too nice be real
Remember you are meant to be misled

Just make this one an affair to remember
Do not repeat the same mistake of believing
Always caution and team up with a winner
One day you will be the last one standing

Kay Barcelon

Flying High

I would spread my wings and soar high towards the sky
Glide in the winds and use your love my motivation to fly
Underneath the clouds I will watch the ground from above
Eyes searching for you in the midst of the lush paradise

I would fly to you each time you call and say my name
Blasting the low clouds every time I open my wings
Feel the cool breeze in my face like the touch of an angel
The winds caressing my body like your dear embraces

The thought of you waiting for me is an awesome feeling
A compelling inspiration fuels and replaces the energy I burn
I'd fly towards you in an exploding speed redesigning the clouds
A breathtaking view of the sky you'd see from where you are

So free I would play and dance gracefully among the clouds
In harmony with the sound of your love and the beat of your heart
A pure seduction to watch me fly high and wish me to come to you
And feel your passionate desires pulling me to fly towards you

Kay Barcelon

Kay Barcelon

Fragile

Fallen leaf
Crumbles
In a light touch

Sparkling crystal
Beautiful as it sound
Breaks in a heartbeat

Chirping bird
Enclosed in a cage
Entrapped will die

As a butterfly
In a strong wind
I am as fragile

Hold me tender
Touch me gently
I hurt so easily

Kay Barcelon

Fragment II

It is not easy to walk away from the seed
To give it enough time to root and grow
Without thinking how love might be
When it finally reach its full blossom

Kay Barcelon

Fragment III

I live without fear knowing you are near
Remove the distance space and time
You are here there and everywhere
Living only to love you is sublime

(Sat, July 21,2007)

Kay Barcelon

Friends

Best I can do for you
Is to be a good friend
I have no wealth to share
I have no money to spare
If you are a good friend
You do the same for me

Kay Barcelon

Goodbye Forever Love

Stripped myself of all possession
Look for love that never existed
After crossing a many ocean
Lead me back home with a severed heart
A piece I offered to you Sad Smiles
Only to be scorned with vengeance
Two days and two nights I will treasure
And forever carry thoughts so pure

Kay Barcelon

Kay Barcelon

Greed

Intolerable starvation all over
Hungry children dying of cold
Some have wealth and power
But not enough have condoled

The children are most powerless
Their small minds are confused
Look at the rich and the glamorous
They are just watching amused

While you seek for extravagance
Someone is seeking for a shelter
While you think you have the answer
The other is praying for a chance

What’s up with this insane addiction?
For beauty, wealth, power or fame
There is no honorable persuasion
You just may end up dying in shame

Isn’t it ironic for the people who greed?
Trying to lose an inch but won’t share a cake
Help the needy and look at the wearied
You’d notice a different self at daybreak

Kay Barcelon

HAPPY BIRTHDAY DOC

Your birthday
is a worth the day
the best day ever
I slept all day
Finished a bag of chips
A liter of coke
Fell asleep
Watching a stupid movie
But I had a good day
Because it’s your birthday
The best birthday I know
I had a good rest
Woke up with my dog
On my lap asleep
I bet she enjoyed the crumbs
The empty bag of chips
Still on the floor
And another stupid movie
Going on
Heck DOC
it’s your birthday
I’m not late Am I?
Might as well enjoy
The best day I know
I hope I greeted you enough
Because now
I’m going back to bed
Get rid of the jetlag
When I wake up
I’ll say Happy Birthday DOC
a good day to have
And to say
Happy Birthday Old Man! ! !

Kay Barcelon

Hasty Minds

Slow down and think a bit
Stepping back doesn’t make you look like a dimwit
Listen to what people are saying
Be rational you might learn something

I used to jerk when I hear people judge
Now I wear my blank and straight face
The worst thing to do is give them a nudge
What they really need is some space

All that matters is what they want at that instant
Get in the way and they get hasty and careless
They are under a faulty illusion and judgment
Don’t get caught in the middle they are clueless

Greed and selfishness makes people hasty
They say things that make them nasty
There is nothing you can do or say
Except to keep your silence and pray

Kay Barcelon

He is the music

As mysterious as a the winds
He whispered softly to me
In a language my soul speaks
Sounds like friendly melody

I had to see the wind whisperer
Only one look I was mesmerized
You can say 'tis a tale of a dreamer
His image caught me by surprise

He has the most sensual eyes
The lips you can kiss all night
A long beautiful black hair
Almost as beautiful as mine

With one look I was hypnotized
I unveiled my soul to this god
Seeing a sad deep image I capsized
I will change conviction undisguised

The wind echoed his melody and ode
The music he creates appease my spirit
It is more than a religion it is pure
So sensual it will lift your soul to infinite

Kay Barcelon

Her Name is Merry

Her name is Merry Gossip
She was born by Jealousy
Not long ago left a banal friendship
For a giddily ungodly story

Her lips are constantly moving
She spreads like an inexorable disease
Aiming to hurt someone else’s feeling
Pity the willing she is ready to please

Always befriending and assisting others
Fixed and focused on her fiendish intention
She will seduce you with soft whispers
A whole lot o’ love ‘til your knees weaken

Now trapped and a victim you are not as jolly
Instead she thanked you for earsdropping
Pushing you down deeper ever so gently
Amusingly this is what you get for participating

Kay Barcelon

Home

Home is where my soul rests
While all are flooded in tears
I sleep free from sorrows and fears
Everything within with one another nest

Free as a bird I have wings of a dove
Even when I fly away I shall not be swayed
Darkness in the clouds I will not be grayed
I have someone to watch over me from above

May I reach safely back home
I will bathe in the heavenly seas
Pleasured by the smell of the lilies
While all the lost souls still roam

Kay Barcelon

Home Away from Home

I will not miss you
Even when I am in another place
You will be in my heart and soul
Filling every void and empty space

I will not miss you
You never went away and I never left
The oneness we shared remained
In eternity our souls embraced

I will not miss you
I feel your presence here deep inside
Though all I have are memories of you
We know what we had will never die

I will not miss you
We may have two different lives to live
The distant existence we never will grieve
Unchained link between us will not break

I will not miss you
It is an incredible feel being with you
Sincere thoughts I will treasure until
My mind wither and every brain cell shrivel

Kay Barcelon

I am Not Afraid

You love me for all that I am
Even the bitterness within
Thank you for being a friend
Hope you never trade me in

I can show you my real me
Even without any colors
Without hypocrisy or coat
The way I like I always am

My bare soul you can hold
Only you were never cold
I am not afraid to lose you
Your loyalty is pure as gold

Kay Barcelon

I Forgot Who He Was

My mind was in a tumble the worst ever
Fuzzy Dizzy Hazy Woozy Dazed
It happened so fast I couldn’t start to wonder
Scared and confused I leaned back against a wall
Movements were rapid everything was in a jumble
Gazing Staring Gawking Snooping
Mouths were moving but all I heard was Kay
Hey Kay Kay Hey Are you okay
Intolerable sharp sounds too loud to ignore
I closed my eyes Shh Silence I whispered
Even in the dark the shadows were trailing
Shaking Trembling My knees were quaking
I folded my knees and sat there for hours
Feeling confused I had no idea was a mess
Suddenly Ahh Silence Ahh Darkness
I opened my eyes everyone was a stranger
Who are you I said to a dear friend
Laughter broke out I was confused again
Kay didn’t know who you were
Embarrassed My friend did not speak
After a while and a cold cold ice drink
I realized who he was and I gave him a kiss

Kay Barcelon

I Wish I Dream

Dreamers are in a world of their own
They even have dreams they can postpone
Lives now and then may be up in the air
But most dreamers have their own way

Dreamers are sometimes afraid
They may wake up in reality one day
And they wouldn’t know what to do
When everything seems so far away

When I dream I dream within my reach
Illusions are nice but only there to inspire
And when I dream of something new
I do what I can to make to it come true

Even when I write I write only the truth
I find comfort releasing them when I pen
There are no secrets lurking inside my den
Within my writings they seem to find a hole

I may not be a poet or a writer
But I am a candid blogger
I only write what I think and feel and
Most of the time I am not even dreaming

Kay Barcelon

I'd Like to…

I’d like to go back to
The island virgin in nature
No frequency for news
Of deaths and wars
Of all the craziness in the world

I’d like to go back to
The island where electric is scarce
No toasters or microwave oven
Where I rely on wood for fire
My food has no preservative

I’d like to go back to
A home where I can invite
Anyone who is passing by
For a drink or a snack
Without thinking of harm

I’d like to go back to
Where I don’t have to listen to
Clinton or Bush panic
Of how to protect me from
A person I don’t even know

I’d like to go back to
The harmony and peace
No confusion or conflict
Where nature dictates
The fate of my surrounding

I’d like to go back to…

Kay Barcelon

Impression Of Grief

Floating through the unknown
Bewildered with profound sadness
My feet unable to find a solid ground
I really need to fill my life with gladness

I go to bed early at night
Chasing peace through my sleep
Dreaming that everything is alright
Only to wake up to the same life I grieve

fri, march 23,2007 | link

Kay Barcelon

In Harmony with the Universe

The mystical music
In harmony with the universe
The melody
Kindles my perception
The subtle flute
Elevates my spirit
The strings
Elation to my heart
The acoustic sounds
Touching my inner soul
The rhythm
And my body moves
The drums vibrate
Relaxes my body in resonance
You are my musical god
In my soul and in my heart

Kay Barcelon

IN or OUT

It was a lovely day
You and I just holding hands
Nothing comes to mind
Speechless in each others’ arms

A perfect place to stay
The moment we treasure
No emotional struggle
In control come what may

Even on a less lovely day we are in love
The cuddles and hugs are keeping it warm
However on a confusing day we offend
We tend to forget our promise not to harm

During a bad transference reaction
We have to ruin the ambiance
Throwing the ball back and forth
A non stop emotional distortion

When the feelings of the past and bygone
Fusion into a catastrophic love and hate
I say save the remaining love for a moment
Than continue to live towards the lesser love

Kay Barcelon

Into The Light

We have the gift of seeing
The very pathway of our light
Sometimes we just tend to ignore
And go to the dark side

Kay Barcelon

It was so simple

Simple dream simple life
Simple happiness simple stride
Looking back at life brings a smile
Not an alteration to compromise
In my simple life came a simple smile
My simple dream is now in front of me
A simple drop-dead-gorgeous smile
Funny how one dear could change
A simple life in a single dream
All of the sudden it felt strange
Now I want something far-reaching
Oh my, this is too much for my simple me

Kay Barcelon

Jealousy

Her eyes are mellow
Almost yellow
Jealousy reeks
Her actions speaks

Jealous of what I own
Envious of what I know
Spiteful of my possession
Resentful of what I do

Her judgment is clouded
By jealousy and envy
So eager to be misled
Grudgingly acting hastily

Sorrier than before
She is more miserable
Walking with a heartsore
She needs a savior

But who wants her
I don’t, do you?
But who cares
As long I have you

Kay Barcelon

Jersey

Spring in the east
Born into the wild
Life is never was

Morning ecstasy
Afternoon delight
A nighttime desert

Fall in the southwest
Candles burn in heat
Dark as chocolate

Winter's unjust gloom
Birds can’t lift and fly
Craving for summer

Kay Barcelon

Karma Chameleon

She dresses up in gold
And sparkles with diamond
But there is one thing untold
She is a poor woman chameleon

She is only a friend to the rich
And she keeps the switch
It doesn’t matter who you are
She’ll trample on you like a rug

When you have no money
She thinks you are dirty
When you are not so good-looking
She thinks you are a thief

She’d welcome an unfortunate
Just to show onlookers a clean image
Alone she will throw you out in the cold
Even when you are exhausted and old

She lies and manipulate
Pretending all is good
Even if she changes now it’s too late
We already lost our mood

Sat, June 9,2007 | solitudes

Kay Barcelon

Let's Go

Let’s go
To a place we’ve never been
Somewhere we’ve never traveled before
And show me where I really belong

Let’s go
Where wild birds fly free
And animals roam boundlessly
And where we can kiss endlessly

Let’s go
Live free in joy and hate free
Sleep in peace and bed of spice
And let’s call this place a paradise

Let’s go
Where winds don’t howl
And the people don’t growl
Beneath the moon we shall dance

Let’s go
Live life like an open book
Bare to the skin free from what people think
And not be troubled by how we look

Kay Barcelon

Loco

Anxiously with open arms
I welcome you in my life my love
Enchanted with your charms
You are an answer from above

Pinasasaya mo ako
Di mo lang alam
Ano pa sabihin ng tao
Wala ako pakialam

Never had a feeling this bizarre
No matter what you say or do
I will accept you for what you are
Everything you do is just que rico

Kaibigan
O kaibigan lang
Wag mo ko iiwan
I will miss you like crazy

Kay Barcelon

Looking Into The Future

Every night as I close my eyes
I see the vision of tomorrow
Imagine what it would be like
Forever love to be with you

As we grow older together
We'll watch each other through
No time and space can separate
Our linked hearts and souls in two

As if our love has no boundaries
And as endless as air and space
The love that brought us in existence
Will never be erased from history

We will change the course of time
Our love will never fade or pass
Except our youth and during all that
We'll still be holding each other's hand

Kay Barcelon

Love Misunderstood

I never know what today might bring
You can not perceive my true feeling
If my words are not good enough for you
I have nothing more to offer that will be true

You desperately seek for my affection
But the passion I see is just an illusion
Your madness I simply misunderstand
Love does not happen on command

This is the most unnerving affair
The love you know I can no longer fancy
Though you say you are mine entirely
Why in agitation I always shed a tear

With a heavy heart I must leave
But I will not cease caring for you
If you ever felt like you were deceived
That is coming from your point of view

When real love comes your way
And when you can truly give like I have
Or see that my heart is not yours to enslave
Only then my love I will meet you halfway

Kay Barcelon

Love Unwanted

With my eyes fully shut
I threw the dice and I dared
Went all the way ever pushing the limit
Only to find out that you never really cared

The time was right the hearts were healing
Sadness and desires were overpowering
My love was unwanted and yours were forbidden
Together we were a match made in heaven

But in one moment we slipped and despaired
Love was wasted and can never be repaired
No matter how much we tried we cannot ignore
We have tainted our souls and now love is unsure

Kay Barcelon

Lucky Flower

He loves me,
He loves me not;
He loves me,
He loves me not;
Oooppps...Wrong daisy,
Maybe Not Tonight!

Kay Barcelon

Lucky Girl!

I Know
Someone Loves Me
I am sure someone does
I am a Lucky Girl!

My breasts are huge
If I zoom the cam
It’s as big as Texas
I am the Perfect Girl!

My legs are long and pretty
The heels are part of the deal
When I walk the guys look
I am just a Sexy Girl!

I know all the answers
Maybe right or maybe wrong
Ahh it’s the best one I have
I’m a very Smart Girl!

I don’t get sad
Shows in my smile
No one knows what’s in my heart
I am such a Happy Girl!

I am Perfect
I am Sexy
I am Happy
I am just a Lucky Girl!

27 jan 08 @ 7: 58 am cst

Kay Barcelon

Mama Mia

I don’t remember dear
In our precious vow
The ever dearest mother
Would be in our powwow

Why is she always near
In dreams like a nightmare
Her objective is unclear
Rock n tear or fix n repair

Sometimes she would stare
Tells me how beautiful I am
Sometimes she would flare
Like I stole you or something

She calls during siesta while I take a nap
Parks in the driveway and blocks my car
Told her I have migraine and gives a lamp
And doesn’t get it why you bought me a guitar

I know she cares and worries
But she drives me crazy
She gives me anxieties
And you gave her a house key

Mama Mia

Kay Barcelon

Maria... Maria! ! !

She was the prettiest girl in school
A preacher’s daughter and thirteen
I remember how naughty she was
She gave me my first French kiss

We kissed until we graduated
Off to the college with the boys
I kissed until my knees trembled
Next graduation was terrible

Went to work and kissed my boss
On weekends I am kissing the boys
Went back to school for you know what
But still wondering where she’s at

How funny I thought this was
With all the boys I ever kissed
Some nice and some are missed
But I can never forget my first kiss

Kay Barcelon

Misleading the Children

For one ominous reason
You would selfishly lie to your child
Giving a woolly and ambiguous lesson
Deluding the mind the mind gets defiled

Soon the young child to be adult
Will process all your wile deceits
Learning the mother’s cult
Betrayed the child’s spirit depletes

Why form their world to your fantasy
Let them live to see facts and reality
Nourish each one to have a strong mind
To a feeble mind the world is not kind

The children are our hopes
Our future lies on their hands
Let us lead them through the ropes
Before they turn this earth into wastelands

15 aug 07 @ 7: 42 pm cdt

Kay Barcelon

Momma said There'll be days like this...

My day started with a broken nail
I went to work with a slightly sore finger
Turned a door knob and the door didn't open
Smacked my nose right on the glass pane
I just laughed and went on with my day

With a sore finger and a sore red nose
I checked in for a routine mammogram
The first one was not good I had to do it again
Tech said this time try posing like Cleopatra
Hah! I told her she enjoys inflicting pain

Walking to my car now with a sore chest
I saw an older woman on a wheelchair
Stopped to see if she may need help
Instead with a snarled face she says
What are you looking at and so I left!

Went home with a sore finger, a sore nose
A sore chest and a sore pride
I fixed me a nice plate of Spanish rice
It got too hot my stomach ached
I thought to myself I better quit and go to bed!

Kay Barcelon

Money and Friends

When I was a teen my mom would say
“If you know someone you dislike
Loan that bright person some money
And he’d sure disappear from site”

“People that owes you money
Would not call or email to say hello
Would not send a card on a holiday
They’d rather wish you’d go away”

“Friends that asked you for a loan
And you happened to be broke
Would not call or email to say hello
Would not send a card on a holiday”

My smart mommy is always right
I think I’d rather keep happy friends
Ones that don’t need my money and
Ones I like to call and love their emails

Kay Barcelon

My Baby and The Tramp

It was 5 o’clock
I hurried to get home
Tripped on the sidewalk
Just to find myself alone

My baby left me to wander
In the dark looking for a little tramp
Made me an Irish mousse and ditched my dinner
Cried on a commercial thinking of the vamp

After a whole lot of cream and chocolate
Euphoric thoughts stimulated some of my senses
Laughing at my jealousies didn’t notice it’s late
I better call my baby and see what he says

Kay Barcelon

My Quotes

Because I have enjoyed life, I have no regrets in getting old and becoming withered. I have all of you to remember. -KayB

If only you consider this day your last,
And the choice you make was right,
Life will not deny you of happiness.
But if you decide otherwise,
Life is nothing but another day in tragedy. -KayB

The opposite of life is not death; It's being reborn.
The opposite of love is not hate; It's changing of mind.
The opposite of being young is not being old; It's being wiser.
The opposite of good is not bad; It's enjoying life itself. -KayB

Marriage is not really a life's battle;
Life's battle is learning to be honest;
Honesty to learn your objective;
Objective is to keep the love alive. -KayB

Living is the most beautiful art.
There is art in walking, breathing, or eating;
There is art in making love or simply saying Hi;
There is art in living life itself. -KayB

Falling in love many times is inevitable;
Falling in love only once is unfeeling;
Falling in love with different person is fickle;
Falling in love with the same person is marriage. -KayB

Kay Barcelon

My Version of Unity

His excitement is charming
Moving me with his innocence
His thoughtfulness is darling
Without him is a day in silence

He lets me know he wants me
The sincerity I feel in his voice
A sad longing I delicately carry
Being away is not our choice

He has the most beautiful face
Image I last see before I sleep
The vision I want to embrace
While I fall into the empty deep

His faithfulness and loyalty
Are the precious things I like cling to
A promise and hope to guarantee
Of forever I can look forward to

He has me but not my heart
The other one has my soul
Not enough that I have the art
To create them into one whole

No time for sadness or insensible rage
Hardly find time to write a poem
Every minute is cheerfully engaged
My only wish is to melt them into one

Why do I have all the good men
I was asked by women all the time
I am innocent why ask me and not them
What they find in me is not my crime

Kay Barcelon

Nakaw na halik

Himbing Sarap pagmasdan
Sa bawa’t paghinga mo
Ang kaba ko’y di mapigilan

Nakangiti kahit sa pagtulog
Pulang mga labi nakakabighani
Di ko maiwasan na di hawakan

Hindi ko mapigilan
Magnakaw ng isang halik
Paulit pa Ang isa’y di sapat

Natutulala Sa malapitan
Kagandahan mo’y naiiba
Ang puso ko napapatalon

Ang mainit mong paghinga
Bumabalot na parang lagnat
Na hindi ko maintindihan

Paggising mo Sa nakaw
kong mga halik
Nakangiti na parang alam
At ang lahat ay isang
magandang panaginip

(Whew! My language is very difficult!)

Kay Barcelon

Never Doubt [Yourself]

Someone believes in you
Never ever flinch

Someone is waiting for you
Never ever cringe

When they are looking
That means they like what they see

When you noticed them listening
You have something interesting to say

When they laugh
You make them happy

When they talk about you
Be glad that they have time for you

When they take something from you
That means they treasure what you own

When they say they love you
Never doubt; they may mean what they say

When someone says they care about you
Give them a chance; you may miss out

Kay Barcelon

Newfound Friend

Real delight
(She has a voice of an angel)
I’ve grown so very fond of
(So will you)
Try calling her
(Your troubles will fade away)
A gift from heaven
(Just waiting for lucky you!)

Kay Barcelon

Not All That Glitters Is Gold

How subtle she was
I was barely conscious
Such a beautiful gesture
For a voracious creature

She smiles
Watch her eyes sparkle
She prays among the gentiles
Her heart has no glitter

She's suggestive
Watch all the blahs
She’s very manipulative
Be aware of her claws

She’s materialistic
But she can’t buy my life
She's a lying hypocrite
On my back her knife will not stick

That was how the mornings were
She begins all that treachery
And then the drudgery
But I am Kay and I don’t care

Kay Barcelon

OCDiate

When you are on a mission
Really pursuing it whole hog
Nothin worse than a lady log
Stone-walling-you dry

Get with it and OCDiate
Tell the tragic tard to get with it
Be aggressive and anticipate
It is the perfect time to illogicate

Words are too late and worthless waste
Fight the dragon fire with haste
Even a witch with no common sense
Will renege when you become ruthless

I am a girl with an objective
You better get out of my way
There is nothing stopping me
Unless I have a hawt badass date

tue, october 30,2007 | link

Kay Barcelon

Ode To Annie

Entering a room of death
Air covered in bloom
But cannot hide the decay
A strong scent of gloom

Lilacs, gardenias and roses
Most vibrant beautiful flowers
How badly it is use to represent
End of a beautiful life on earth

A beautiful picture of your smile
Carefully placed for everyone to see
I will not walk this aisle
I'd rather keep the picture of us merry

I am sorry if I don't say goodbye
In my memory I will keep you alive
The same request when I die
Let my spirit fly in flames and soul revive

sun, march 11,2007 | link
Smell of Death (Rewrite)

Kay Barcelon

Ohh Annie...

Last night I had a dream
I was looking for my dog
Where is my beautiful yorkshire?
Tired and out of breath
Keep on walking and looking
In the nearby pond
I found a lot of dogs
Big dogs small dogs
All dead floating
I finally found Sinta
Down below by my feet
Almost invisible in the dirty pond
I picked her up very carefully
She was all brown like caramel
I was going to give up and cry
But instead I pumped her small chest
Really carefully not to hurt her
Then she coughed up water
After three or four times
Her color changed back
Black and gold
Her hair started to shine
And when I slightly caressed her hair
Mustard starts appearing
Underneath her wet hair
She was all covered with mustard!
I woke up
I was thinking “what a dream”
Then I looked for Sinta
She was lying down by my feet
Sleeping... Snoring...
And then I slightly caressed her hair
At Five o'clock
Still tired from walking all night I got up
Brushed my teeth and made some coffee
I checked my phone messages
This is bad news
My sister passed away

Kay Barcelon

Only For A Day

You said you love me
I said I love you too
But only for a day

You inspire me to write
I am the poem you read
But only for a day

You dream and want me
I feel your zealous passion
But only for a day

Your lust for me is intense
I have a more solemn emotion
But only for a day

But when the day comes
Your dreams will be fulfilled
I will be mourning in misery

Kay Barcelon

Paradise

The air is filled with the aroma of white flowers
But not as good as the scent of your bare skin
The stream water is warm and embracing
As warm as you when you hold me in your arms
The big solid rocks all around are secure and safe
As solid and secure I feel when I sit in your lap
The layers of waterfalls are enchantingly teasing
Like your fingertips running down softly on me
The splashing water licking the wilderness plants
I can never forget how I ache with your gentle teases
We swim in the deep lagoon with burning passion
Our hearts exploding and bursting with flames
As we walk the deep core of this beautiful paradise
We watch in awe the unbelievable creations and wonder
Why this jungle was hidden from the world to see

kAyBaRCeLoN

Kay Barcelon

Passion or Addiction

Compassion with a reason
One grows with passion
The other may perish soon
Of unstoppable compulsion

Both are undeniably strong
Heating blood to a boil
The other one is wrong
Life spinning in turmoil

With an undying obsession
One walks in reality
The other on a lying vision
To a lost soul both can be blurry

Kay Barcelon

Pickled Ol’ Man

In the middle of a scorching desert
There lives a pickled old man
A pickled heart and a pickled frankfurt
He reminds me of the old vinegar man

He has the same old frown and a sour face
You can smell his pungent stench a mile away
His bad habits has turned him into this disgrace
You will not pity but turn away in dismay

He just celebrated another birthday
Getting a day older didn’t help his pride
With his battered ego reasons will not weigh
He has no mercy he’ll get you hog-tied

Kay Barcelon

Pink Slip

There are days I am expecting a bonus
There are days I pray for a pink slip
At times wishing for retirement but even so
I'd like to go somewhere tomorrow
I quit working once before traveled for a year
Was nice didn't have to report to the chiefs
Then again sometimes it is nice to be punished
I really enjoy work using my cool tricks and wits
Get up early, consume the caffeine and play dress up
Drive really fast to beat the clock or the cute honest cop
Facing the challenge of the day and get into the rush
A check is nice but having a job is a pleasant surprise
As long as I stay healthy, alert, witty and wise
I will stay away from that fabulous pink slip
Not only tomorrow I want to get up early and drive

fri, december 29,2006 | Pink Slip (Rewrite)

Kay Barcelon

Pogi

Pogi is handsome; He likes to swing
He loves to play; He loves the vines
Strikingly blue Pogi is a true loner
He does not like mirrors; He'd let you know

He likes to be spoken to
His tail would glow
His green will be greener
His red will be redder

That was Pogi until this morning
This afternoon he had passed
They all told me he is short-lived
But he lived three whole years

For a Siamese fish
He lived a long time
Showed me he is a real fighter
And a mighty one

For hours he gasps for air
Waiting for me to get home
Then with his last breath
He said his last goodbye

Gracefully he swam around the vines
Showed me his pretty rainbow tail
He swing again for one last time
And slowly by the rocks he lay

I was sad for a while
But then again I was not
He showed me in that last minute
That he appreciated all those years

Goodbye Pogi, I will miss you too…

Kay Barcelon

Poison

Your brown Spanish eyes
I see a disheartening gloom
Feed me with merciless lies

Your pink luscious lips
I hear imperceptible voices
Fill me up with deceits

Your sensual mouth
Moves me inexplicably
Give me a malicious shout

Your charming smiles
I fall and scatter into pieces
Bring me conspicuous surprise

You are the bewildering poison
I am blinded with visions
Leave me ripped and torn

Kay Barcelon

Quotes: Harsh Reality

You cannot argue with reality. You can either deny it or admit it. I like admitting it only because it is so much easier than convincing myself it is deniable. -KayB

Illusion sometimes may deny us the pain of reality. But sometimes illusion and reality can collide. And when they do and our perception fails us, illusion can become a painful reality. -KayB

Illusion goes away when you quit believing; whereas,
reality does'nt even when you quit believing. -KayB

Falling in love is a wonderful reality.
Falling in love with someone whom cannot love you back is a wonderful illusion.
Falling in love with a wonderful illusion is a painful reality. -KayB

Reality is
You are there and I am here
Illusion is
Denying this reality
-KayB

Kay Barcelon

Rejection

You look and search for me endlessly
When I am near eagerly you resent me
You pitilessly deny your fascination for me
Likely an addiction difficult to admit

I feel the rejection like sharp chills to my bones
Quit doubting my truthfulness and sincerity
I am not pretending really I am here to stay
Feel my captive heart in your palms I lay

The lightness you feel is the joy I bring
You smile with an unfamiliar brighter beam
Come home to me dear and let be unbound
You will be flying high with spirits free

You saw my power to unleash you sweetly
Make your heart and soul breathe freely
Capture more of the essence of life with me
And be unrestrained from doubts and fears

Kay Barcelon

Resistance to Love

My heart flutters
Reach down into my purse
Pass a bottle of pills
Towards my pearl
Dialed your number
And what did you say?

What was so funny!
All of the sudden
My heart stopped beating
The surrounding
All blackened and silenced
I have to go

Got some oxygen
Cold winter air
A blow in my face
Realization
Was it real?
Was it true?

I'd die for you
Back where I was
My heart settles
I thought it was but
La Di Da Da I resist
It was just my disease

Kay Barcelon

Rivalry

Once it was wild
We lie we cheat
Not a day mild
We couldn’t be more discreet

Now it is payback time
We have spent our entire dime
Not a friend left to see
In our death bed we plea

The brother we tricked
The sister we nitpicked
All there staring at you
Watching you turn blue

Once wild and precious life
Rivalry and spite were rife
Amongst siblings not a care
Now immortality we dare

Kay Barcelon

Ruins

When love turns into hate
It carves in us an empty space
And sometimes it is too late
To put something back in its place

When joy is replaced by grief
It is so difficult to even breathe
No matter how much we unload
We still wish that this life is short

When life loses its direction
Our mind and our spirit begin to drift
And all turns into a great confusion
Then we fall apart in a sudden swift

To fill the void what we people do
The desperate moves we go through
All the lives we are willing to sacrifice
Just to fill the need we ignore the price

Then more anger comes and ruins lives
So much that we cannot go back
Pride helps us pretend and live the lies
And we go on but all the loves are gone

Kay Barcelon

Saving Him for Dessert

He is the one I can’t give up
Yet something is not quite right
Something is holding me back
Something I cannot identify

He is the one I can’t live without
Yet every other day comes a persuaded doubt
We fix and patch and fix and mend things up
Again it just seems like a never ending snag

Around the jumble I dance and gallop
Trails of fears scatter like wildfires
He starts to notice and it winds him up
Watching him like this just pushes me further back

He makes me laugh He also makes me cry
He makes me pucker up until my lips crack and dry
He opens a lot of doors and mostly He feeds my fire
But sometimes all I want is a nice sweet humble pie

Kay Barcelon

Scars

Scars represent courage and valor
Scars mean we got over the pain

Scars measure our strength and vigor
Scars signify our mortality...

We are human, we scar

Kay Barcelon

Secrets

I shared a secret
Today you held it
Felt it
Shared it
Like a ghost whisper
It echoed back to me
Then so suddenly
It wasn't a big deal after all

Kay Barcelon

SEVEN

My confidence is mistaken with pride
The unpretentious modesty with humiliation
Yet this cruel word will not stop my selfless stride
Not a single tyranny would change my vision

My kindness is real to people in need
Compassion is in my heart and in deed
Charity unloads my heavily laden soul
Don’t envy my blessing it is a gracious toll

Calmly I persevere and face difficulties
Playfully I resolve conflicts with ease
Patience is my virtue and I can endure
Merciless people I wish I can cure

Dedication, conviction and persistence
I succeed in what I do through diligence
Idle people mistake it for hollow obsession
Thoughtlessly some says I need medication

My being carefree does not mean I am easy
Some will abuse my generosity and dignity
My willingness to give is misused by the greedy
Only knowledge and wisdom I shall give thee

I stay healthy and wise because of my moderation
Self-indulgence I humbly learned from the poor
Harsh reality growing up to see unsettling starvation
There I gained strength I can practice self-control

Of all the seven virtues and the seven sins
Achieving purity is too much godliness
Expression of love and one’s spiritual wins
Lust is defined by one’s moral wholesomeness

Kay Barcelon

She walked by...

She walks by in sheer silence
Every inch moving flawlessly
Your eyes gaze in a pleasance
Swiftly taking your breath away
Every graceful step she takes
Creating an astonishing rhythm
Pacing the sound of your heartbeat
Making the whole world soothing
She does not know your language
But her eyes speak the passions
Her lips express unknown desires
Making all words seems worthless
Without uttering a single word
She makes you feel so wonderful
A feeling so deep it is uncomforting
A feeling you never felt before
You have to know her secrets
Explore her deepest thoughts
What is in her that is astounding
That makes you feel so renewed
She touched your quiescent soul
Awakened your innermost desires
These simultaneously happened
All because she walked by

Kay Barcelon

Silhouette

A wooden bench
The geisha book
Holding my breath
Waiting for you

The shuttle train
Fast and blurry
But I felt you
You are near

Looking up
Train did not stop
But I saw your image
Looking down

In a short second
You were gone
But left a snap shot
Image I saved

Your hands in clasp
Like you were praying
The long flowing hair
A lovely silhouette

The black shirt
Lights up your face
Your eyes closed
Feeling my essence

Then phone rings
My dear where are you?
I am here waiting
Wrong side of the terminal!

Kay Barcelon

Kay Barcelon

Simple Success

If my smile
Melted an angry heart
If my smile
Changed your mind
If my smile
Erased your worries
If my smile
Lifted your spirit up
Then I succeeded

If what I said
Initiated a difference
If what I said
Affected your life
If what I said
Made you to think twice
If what I said
Inspired you to get going
Then I succeeded

Kay Barcelon

Slaves Of Time

Another day survived
Are we relieved?
Or are we afraid

Dragging our feet off the ground
Is this how it ends?
Or just the beginning

Somehow our thoughts are mislead
Ups could be down
Downs could be up

Right Left Forward and Back which way?
Do we lose?
Do we win?

Unless we have a mission in life
We are mere slaves of time
It’s just another day survived

Kay Barcelon

Small Town, Not a Ghost Town

I live in a small town
With no rivers to sail
With no mountain to hike
No malls to choose from

I live in a small town
Where you have to make
An appointment to see a bus
An extra effort to get a flight

I live in a small town
Where people think
They know who you are
They know what you do

I live in a small town
Where there is no traffic
At night streets are empty
Most stores closed at six

I live in a small town
Where most people wear
Their best Sunday clothes
Not a bikini top in sight

I live in a small town
A nonviolent town
No one is homeless
Not one starving soul

I live in a small town
And after miles of travel
I could say it is nice to be
Back home safe and warm

Kay Barcelon

Some Dream

I learned this week
Do not pick the flower
Tempting mystique
Not for you to bother

Admire the beauty from afar
Dream as much as you want
Just like the unreachable star
Actually being there is a daunt

Unwary flower you picked
Now misplaced and dying
Unresponsive to your guilt
Nothing stops it from ceasing

Kay Barcelon

Something Tells Me…

Melted snow flakes
Broken wine glass
Dried up flower
Baby it’s over

Fall leaves turning
The candle burning
My hair graying
Our love is dying

Something tells me
I can never go back
To a love we once had
Yesterday was history

Honey it has ended
See you in a dream
Just like a memory
Soon be forgotten

Kay Barcelon

Speed

The blue convertible was spectacular
My baby was so alive I found myself praying
A pair of blue eyes to match he was on fire
Pleased with his toy my body was trembling

Palm trees were swaying in the wind
Clouds wrapped around the dimming sun
Woozy with the trees and the crosswind
Looking up my head spins it was quite heaven

I love the island drive my baby’s hand on my thigh
Moving at a high speed I felt the cool ocean breeze
The wheels barely touching the ground was I on high
Speed did not matter I was flying in my blue front seat

Kay Barcelon

Kay Barcelon

Spinning My Wheels

The hands of the clock seem so slow
I am tormented here just waiting for you
Want you now I just need your cheer
Rescue me from this bounding sphere

Come home to me honey pretty quick
That or get me a wand or a broomstick
I can’t go anywhere afraid to miss you
I cannot do anything afraid to lose you

Some days are worse than others
I have to call you every hour
Where are you What are you doing
I am here my soul for you to devour

I bury my head in my work even for free
If I quit I know I will miss you like crazy
Sometimes I simply will not function
Thinking of you seems the only option

Life has no direction without you near
I am so tired spinning my wheels
Ever sit or just mess around for hours
My God what time will you be here

Kay Barcelon

Springtime Madness

Finally the dreadful winter is over
Springtime madness has begun
It’s the gateway to life’s new chapter
Time to sort out what was left undone

Get off the winters’ gloom and smile at spring
Under the spring sun you can’t get too much tan
You need that color to make your skin appear glowing
Get a nice porch swing and meet the new postman

Forgive the neighbor for his winter’s insolence
For shoveling the snow towards your driveway
Blowing winter leaves to your side of the fence
Or blocking your car on new year’s eve revelry

Spring is here, get that raise and buy new clothes
New shoes and purses to go with the new trends
Eat fresh foods instead of chilis or Mexican tacos
Attend to your garden while you tan on weekends

Waking up in a clean house makes you less frenzied
Clean out your closets and give some to those in need
Walk the dog and get some oxygen for your brain
Go out, enjoy the sun and please keep yourself sane

Kay Barcelon

Starting Over

We can start over but keep reminding ourselves
The things that happened were just meant to be
We cannot allow insecurities cloud our thinking
Judge not our future by the way things happened
We were robbed of pleasures of how things should be
But we still have our dignity and our strength to go on
We can ignore the bitterness behind and the blame
The only question is why we should make it through
And the real winner is ourselves and the love we knew

Kay Barcelon

Stay My Friend

I am certain you were sent by an angel in heaven
Having you as a friend is something blissful
You make me laugh and purr like a kitten
your magic touch rekindled my mind and soul

you said I own your thoughts and your heart
Miss me - love me for how long I'd never know
Will only cherish that you here now not apart
I would take one day at a time until you go

Promise to love, cherish and adore you without end
It hurts to think living without you I wish you'd stay
you have given me strength and make me feel animated
without you in my life, I think, I will be lost and astray

Kay Barcelon

Story of the Traveling Man

The man travels coast to coast
He lives in motel rooms
Then he complains the spouse
Not able to do what he wants

He will scout and will hunt
Pretend to be a lonely one
You have to be on guard
Or smart not to fall apart

I find that unappealing
Not to find real love in one place
Not to be able to touch and feel
The warmth and essence of life

He is the traveling man
Must get high with the speed
But may have left his soul
Somewhere in flight

Kay Barcelon

Taming a Tamed Heart

There is a soul so untrusting yet so eager to love
Troubled with veiled images of a gloomy past
A vulnerable tamed heart with a timid soul
This sad drifter has captured my fascination

A mere smile is a total seduction
A simple wave is a provocative move
Blinded with passion and the color of red
He can not tell rubies from crystals or sapphires

His emotions are as brittle as that of an egg shell
An incorrect signal can mean a self-aimed wrath
Watching him angered my heart twinges in pain
All I see a misdirected angel with a superficial ire

How do you tame a tamed heart?
Is his love real or just another imaginary fiction
Can a broken heart really mend itself to love?
With a pain so hot can a love make the fire subside?

Such a fragile heart deserves a tender love
A heart that will keep on beating even when broken
Strong wings that will protect him from strong winds
And a love of a mother that will nurture him to healing

Kay Barcelon

Tears Everywhere

What would do in a room full of tears
Behind me is a tear of sorrow
To my right a tear of shame and fears
To my left is a tear of no tomorrow

I look outside and no one seem to care
There is even a strong scent of jealousy
They have a different view to see
Does not recognize the sound of despair

What would you do in a roomful of tears
Do you say I am sorry or say do not be weak
Or say nothing until a new day appears
What if tomorrow it is your day to shriek

Kay Barcelon

The Dimbie A Friend

Dimbie sent me a picture
He was covered with dust
It was a very nice gesture
But it sure was the strangest

I wanted to cry but instead I laughed
Dimbie the bum has found a real job
Though the garment looks like a shroud
All he really wanted is to make me proud

Dimbie is in love with a red haired Irish
She has a real job but she drinks like a fish
Sad that she is leaving Dimbie in December
Going back to Ireland to get a better beer

When she lives Dimbie will have her family
Two cats named Pepper and Gravy, Oh Dimbie
Despite being spunky and a cherry at almost40
I knew one day you'd make someone happy

I am not worried, are you?

Hmmmm.... What a wonderful world....

Kay Barcelon

The Dying Sun

The sun used to shine so bright
now dimmed by the winter storm
the days seem to be all twilight
the sun on my face is no longer warm

The sun no longer grace us with her affection
Days are cold and the nights are freezing
Sharp pains piercing straight through my bones
Hear my plea You can make the sun shining

I look at you though I see the warmth
Yet I feel a cold chill and a bitter spirit
Coldness I can feel slowly squeezing my heart
A silent tear running down on my cold cheek

The days and nights are fading into one
Never to see a tree blossom or a flower bloom
I beg for shine until the last of my dying breath
But I can only hear the sun’s whispers of death

Hear my prayer please be here
Keep my sun shining throughout the day
I need your warmth to keep me well
Or in a cold bitter place I bid you goodbye

Kay Barcelon

The Family that was... Filipino style

I come home from school and do my homework
Before dark I watch my mom prepare for supper
Wait for the other sibling to get home from work
Around six one by one they come home to gather

Lively we all sit together around the feast table
Talking laughing and tell stories while we eat
Vote which game we would play after dinner
Scrabble or Chess but Bingo wins as the favorite

I always start out with the most number of coins
The youngest of six I am usually the slowest to call
I never worry because my father will be home soon
He always empties his pocket and put it in my bowl

Sometimes the girls would fix dessert or evening snack
Eating in front of the TV together we stay up and watch
And when the basketball is on I would cry the whole time
Not because the soap is on but I like and enjoy the attention

In a big house a big family is happy until we moved apart
To have our own but we never forget what family is about
Now that we are miles away and mom and dad are gone
Once in a while I come home to give them a bad time! ! !

Kay Barcelon

The Girl In Me

My hair mostly gray
Hips and bones are frail
The knees soon to betray
But with the girl in me
I bet I can still sail

Music and words tend to jumble
Mornings are hard on my joints
Sometimes I am likely to stumble
But with the girl in me
Never do I lose my poise

I have travelled so far and wide
Read books I may not remember
Getting older there is a downside
But with the girl in me
A memory brings fun and laughter

Your love keeps me alive
Not scared or never afraid
Even though I can no longer jive
But with the girl in me
My spirit will never ever fade

Kay Barcelon

The Journey

You play me like a guitar
Creating an inharmonic sound
The cadence is so bizarre
I don’t want you to be around

I miss you when you are gone
But when you finally show up
You make me feel withdrawn
A feeling I resist and abhor

You kept me far and distant
Avoiding the places I go
Your suggestions are fluent
You leave me in sorrow

With these in mind I would go
Leave you with the fantasies
That you came only to conquer
And I unselfishly shared

When you are unquestionably keen
Then you can call my name
The name is Caroline
But nothing will ever be the same

kAyBaRCeLoN

Kay Barcelon

The Last Blizzard

The last blizzard was pretty harsh
Couldn’t get out I almost got fired
It’s a good thing I have a sweet smile
The good ol’ bossing took me back

I got stuck at home bored and half dead
Decided to take my bird out for a drive
The ice is slick but not really a threat
Hah! Can’t blame Bush for keeping them out

Like a damn foreigner not used to snow
Kept on driving slip-slidin’ away saying ya’y
Suddenly an old hippie van came crashing in
My bird is no match for the giant buffalo’s chin

An old hippie guy came out of the van
Long hair macho dude looks like Doc
Like a Cinderella story a cute cop came
Rescued me from a not nice spanking

Kay Barcelon

The Perfect Match

Abused since childhood
He knows no boundaries
Growing up thinking love hurts
Any other way is misunderstood

The girl grew up in poverty
Intense greed paved the way
Ambition to be high and mighty
People are easy to manipulate

Developed no respect for themselves
Did not learn true respect for others
As they awkwardly walk their paths
They hurt everyone they passed

Together formed a vicious bond
People that cared were mistaken
They brought nothing but pain
And the only thing they leave behind

How many people like these in the world
That used and abused the good
At night do they really sleep
Or the unbearable nightmares they scream

Kay Barcelon

The Pilot

His name is Yan
And he is my pilot
He may not be mine
But I keep that all a secret

He is very sweet and gentle
Keeps me inspired and alive
Something I am able to handle
A feeling I would not self-deprive

Loving him would be like chasing a dream
Like a mystified eagle flying into his plane engine
Catching him in flight would be one delightful scheme
This is a secret and a fantasy… And no one dare tell him!

Kay Barcelon

The Silent Victim

She is into mind-control
He is so vulnerable
I used to love his freedom
Until I saw what he has become

He can be whatever he wants
But she imposes a principle
Unknowingly he responds
Her desire not to reach his goal

He wonders why the rejection
By people he loves to please
He doesn’t see the objection
Of people to the insane religion

She creates a mental block
Now he is afraid of being freed
Inhibition I cannot unlock
Even his soul has grieved

Kay Barcelon

The Sullen Place

Outside the city is a paradise
The sunsets are amazing
Lakes and falls are enchanting
Hills and mountains are green
White ocean beaches are welcoming
Shallow or deep diving is serene
The corals under the waters vibrant

The city of Manila is crowded
Left no room for plants or trees
The streets were never empty
Loud stereos are echoing from a distant
Parents screaming and the children are noisy
Too much noise the city never sleeps
Hardly notice the birds chirp

Like a person with schizophrenia
Philippines has too many faces
Elegance and richness for some
Starvation and homelessness for few
Being away is nice and grand
But not able to go back is sad
The place is definitely love and hate

Kay Barcelon

The Unloved Child

Conceived unexpectedly
Out of lust of a young mind
She was the unwanted soul
Which he strongly disowned
Still in the womb and yet strong
Held on to life she now owned
Misunderstood and even lied to
Continued her journey alone
Still unsure of lonely life ahead
Broke a lot of hearts and of life
Not fated to woo anyone’s heart
Unsure of who is there to accept
Now she has grown and yet to see
Without understanding of the life
She once loaned and now owned
A soul was sacrificed for her to live
A most gentle soul that gave her own
The real mother and mother of hope
Forever in us will remain unknown
Which she has no fortune to know

Kay Barcelon

The Waiting Room

She has a smile on her face
Is it real or a pretend
My eyes began to gaze
Fear is undeniably apparent

Her fingers are cold as ice
Feebly awaiting her fate
Unbearable thoughts arise
Is it life or is it death

Falling to a subdued dimness
Stillness and angst filled the air
Without a smidgen grace
Her eyes shed a tear

Fear no more my friend
I am here to hold your hand
We'll walk together to the end
And see that life is grand

Kay Barcelon

The Warrior

The warrior fights his own battle
A battle that is arduously constant
Some fights are not always noble
And oftentimes never distant

A war is going on within him self
There is a fight he faces everyday
Even with fear he wrestles defeat
To surrender it could mean death

He fights his daily war to his own glory
The heroic warrior with a single army
An enemy within himself never rests
Tomorrow another day a new conquest

I don’t know where he gets his strengths
Living in pain and alone in a sin-sick world
He continues to aim and move forward
Unarmed he manages to make a difference

Kay Barcelon

Thief

A thief stole my happiness
Someone I trusted with a heart
Grief he gave me for Christmas
And a holiday cheer I cannot find

Like a thief who hides in the dark
Never to be caught in his own time
Enjoying the fruits of ones' labor
My heartache he never cared for

Kay Barcelon

Those Fiery Eyes

I can still feel the fire
Your eyes are burning
It broke my heart
I was a victim of fate

That got hit by surprise
When I close my eyes
I feel more hatred inside
Unforgettable fiery look
Still blazing in my core

Kay Barcelon

Time Alone

Waiting for you to get home
The hours seem to drag on
Hanging around by the phone
In anticipation for your call

Pacing the room so carefully
Trying not to disturb the scene
Glancing at the clock repeatedly
As if time would pause

Watching the candles burn
Spread the aroma in the room
Leaning over the window pane
Drawing images of you coming home

Waiting doesn’t slow me down
As the candles melt and burn
As the sun goes down the room darkens
The more my smallest desire awakens

Kay Barcelon

Trapped

I can pretend that I am not here
Or pretend that I enjoy being here
Maybe wait for another day
And accept come what may

Or I can live and not pretend
Maybe enjoy life every breath
And even live to my heart’s content
It is now a choice I have after a mistake

I may have lost my freedom to innocence
But my soul and heart was never in captivity
Life remains nurtured and living is in essence
Chance of fate will not drive me to misery

Kay Barcelon

Unity

Too many politics; Too much religion
Unjust philosophies; Too much tension
If I am confused, how about the children
Undo the indifference, create a common mission

Kay Barcelon

Unordinary

We are unordinary you and me
We have a bond no one else can see
It protects us from the outsider
From the squabbler or the slander

Stronger than emerald
Clearer than any crystal
Its height was never equaled
Our bond was never humbled

At times a link may break
It reconnects on a new day
Building a stronger pathway
Leaving us no room for mistake

Kay Barcelon

Unpremeditated

Unpremeditated thoughts in my subconscious mind
Desire in my heart is like the hunger I can not fill
There is an unquenchable thirst for your passion
A taste of the sweetness of your lips is divined
An intense fervent yearning for your affection
This morning I woke up with this addiction
Every hour entertained by my obsession
At night I have nothing in my mind
But to make love to you endlessly
And I would wake the next day
With unplanned thoughts
Of more fascination
Of you and me
Together
As one

Kay Barcelon

Used and Abused

Defenseless as a butterfly
Vulnerable, soft and fragile
Playing a role only to please
A cycle that will not cease
You call and I come
You ask and I provide
You seek and you find
Only for you I shall die
But love was never there
Expecting only my reward
Like a butterfly that provides
Beauty, life, love and a sight
Whose life is short and swift
Only to exist for your want and need
Then this defenseless butterfly
Shall leave the earth when unwanted
Used and abused in twenty-four hours
Now gone to live a new life

Kay Barcelon

Vampire

Vampire
You have sucked me dry
My blood built your empire
Left me with only one tear to cry

Except I am the source
My pure heart will recover
Yet you have no other recourse
Not even a soul to discover

Soon you will weaken
Without my blood you will expire
This destiny has been written
Your damnation will transpire

Screaming
All throughout the night
Dreaming
Feel the unknown fright

Your child
My name she will call
Beguiled
You will hate nightfall

...

Kay Barcelon

Watching you from afar

Watching a void from a distant
I caught a glimpse of you watching me
Our eyes met for one brief moment
And uttered more than words ever could

Your eyes are burning with passion
It revealed a feeling I never had before
I saw anger and longing at the same time
A very unsettling confusion I tried to ignore

You were walking towards me so unkind
With a stare that is still fresh in my mind
I saw the love and hate in your eyes
And wanted so much to hold you in my arms

You walked passed me looking back
Words are flying out of your mouth
Dissipating into thin air I was not able to catch
I am just sitting there feeling you as I watch

I finally got close to you and held you
And calmed your trembling body down
The trembling stopped and I felt the warmth
And tranquility that felt good in my heart

Kay Barcelon

What I would give to see you once again

What I would give to see you once again
to look into your telling eyes and see passion
to feel our spirits fly high in emotion
to get a glimpse of your smile in elation

I don’t want to close my eyes
In trance all I see is an illustration
Of you and I what a beautiful blend
And together what energy we create

I don’t want to feel
The strength you left in me overflows
I am so fulfilled like I have a purpose
And at night I sleep like I never slept before

What I would give to see you once again
just to see if I will feel the same
It’s been weeks since we’ve been away
But I still feel complete even without you here

I used to have this emptiness
I miss the poetry of longings I create
You redirected my life with your belief
Now I wake up happy like I am on crack and pills

Soon you’d be back my darling
But there is a fear inside of me asking
When I see you will it be the same
Or will I be giving up the bliss I am in

What I would give to see you once again...

Kay Barcelon

What runs in your blood

When greed touches your soul
Another victim innocently falls
But since it runs in your blood
You'd rather kill than have none

Devious lies and deception
A poison that is so addicting
You are alone yet not notice
Desperation clouds your mind

Jealousy and insecurity kills
More passionate than love itself
Uncontrolled anger and hate
Your blood boils and body rots

Kay Barcelon

Where will you be if I am not here?

If I am not here where will you be?
Sitting in the dark alone
Not noticing the sunrise at dawn
In the great deep forest of mess
The future you do not dare to guess

Where were you when you called me?
Looking at the phone book searching
Only my name sticks out and shines
The twinkle in your eye glistening
You called on me following the signs

Where will you be if I am not here?
Think about the days you needed me
You'd come to look back and realize
We are not here after all to criticize
What happened to us was meant to be

Where will you be when I am gone?
Like the rainbow after the storms
Can you still feel the warmth
Or the sun is much too hot to bear
Too late to call back on rain to be there

Kay Barcelon

Why Not Date? ? ?

Why not date a lawyer if you like to argue
You might enjoy a playful verbal battle
Why not date a pilot if you like to be on schedule
Just don’t be late or you’d miss his flight
Why not date a musician if you love the action
Just don’t stand in front of a groupie you know
She’d cut some strands of your hair to keep
Why not date a minister if you love the guilt
If he is happy he will praise Thee
If he is miserable he will blame Ye
Why not date an engineer if you like perfection
Even when you sleep there is a precise position
And if nothing else work and tired of the excitement
Date an accountant and he’d bore you to depression
And if ever you gave up on dating these men
Why not date a bum and a fine looking loser
Just hide your wallet tucked under the bed
Before you started having too much fun

Kay Barcelon

Why Not Write a happy Poem

I don’t write when I am happy
Call me a whiner even a cry baby
I am venting out all the negativity
While expressing my creativity

Believe it or not I am not sad
I am full of joy and delight
Meeting me you’d be glad
You’d find out my merry insight

I may write a happy poem one night
Tho’ I will not tell you which night
But I promise it will be light
And will be the last poem I write

Kay Barcelon

Wishing Upon A Star

When I was a little girl
I wished upon a star
Waited and waited until
I forget what they are

Now beneath the innocent smile
I still look up the mystifying sky
No longer the small but the bigger
The radiant the magnificent moon

With my clever and ambling mind
Intrigued by the brilliance of the moon
I created your might and existence
Utterly capturing your essence

Though the tiny stars may still shine
Small wishes are forever obscured
The moon magic spawned a new rise
There is more boon from a bigger size

Kay Barcelon

Women Beware! He is Married LOL

The man is on schedule
He does not answer a call
After midnight is all a bull
Don’t be a victim of ridicule

To him you are just toy
Love him he’ll be amused
Trust him and he will enjoy
Mislead to be abused

Kay Barcelon

Wrong Place

If you catch me here
You are in the wrong place
This is mirage a mere fancy
If you catch me in flight
I am the flutter in your stomach
At the end of the rainbow
I am your precious treasure
Find me walking by your side
I will be your light and guide
My shoulders you can lean on
You can cry your happy tears
If you get inside my mind
My wisdom will be your sign
When you find my heart
Every pulse will keep you alive
I will be your best friend
In distance for you my hands extend

Kay Barcelon

Xanmenxia (SanMenxia)

Distantly beyond the horizon
Far away across the ocean floor
No matter which time zone
We will be looking at the same moon

You may speak a different language
But the message is still the same
We may not share the same religion
But we have the same amount of faith

Kay Barcelon

You and the Eclipse

The eclipse at twilight
It reminded me of us
The moon disappearing at night
Almost like the love that was

Our memory together is fading away
A feeling is not even in existence
I could hardly recall a time or place
Just a confused vision of the past

As I looked upon the darkness
It is like a flashback of our love
Nothingness is coming to mind
And your image seems out of place

The stars are twinkling so feebly
Around the nearly invisible moon
Like flashes of meaningless memory
In my head emerging a blank hole

Sounds coming from a distance
Howling sounds of the our past
A faint series of words and cries
Only now all fading with the moon

Trees were dancing with the wind
I can hear my new love whispering
A nice warm feeling all around me
And almost nothing of you in my head

28 aug 07 @ 5: 41 am cdt

Kay Barcelon