Poetry Series

kite remedy

- poems -

Publication Date:

December 2008

Publisher:

PoemHunter.Com - The World's Poetry Archive

Poems are the property of their respective owners. This e-book was created by kite remedy 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.

kite remedy (30 - 04 - 1989)

A student in a literature department of a city in Indonesia..
A lover of beauty, rhyme, words, and thought..
A struggling soul in a wave of changes and the revolving earth...
A flying aimless kite searching for an answer..
A broken winged being with a mind and a imagination..

An Evening Walk

An evening walk,
just after both of us talked.
I walked her home afterward,
through a breezy boulevard.
I saw her cold and I was alerted,
from my shoulders to hers, I nudged my jacket.
At her boarding house I left her be,
and I tiptoed across the street.
I turned my back to catch her greeting
she sent me in her hand waving.
I passed a building and so a field,
a content feeling suddenly built.
I tripped along the way alone,
it had been half a distance home.
I rose my head to look at the cloud,
at the beautiful canvas I wanted to applaud
and an evening walk I took in delight,
whilst the day rested in twilight..

kite remedy

Azalie (part 1)

'Before that smile stained with tears fall one-by-one...'

My heart aching when I see you got hurt,
Why don't You notice You're not the one got hurt when You got hurt?
I don't want to see your crying face because I don't want to get hurt,
but we're as frail as glass...

As always,
that smile,
Why don't you notice how precious it's for me?
Before you knew I was watching you,
I wish I could just disappear from here...

Your tears today,
falling like the rain.
I wish I could just stop it with my cold hands.
Just to touch you,
Just to touch your cheek.
Is it enough to erase all your tears?

'Since that smile is now stained with tears falling one-by-one...'

kite remedy

Azalie (part 2)

Let me be beside you, Dear,
through the night and day.
To be here,
to place my wings above your head
since the rain is simply heavy,
and the sunshine is sometimes too much.
I'll protect your leaves, Dear,
from the howling rain, or the raging sun, or such..

'Here is my place to stay',
no more word to think of to be said.
Even sometimes, here is so bitterly
and second by second, to age and older I be.
Yet still, here beside you, there is warmth,
and I worry no more of time..

For all things trivial I've given you,
you've been giving me much more heavenly thing.
A place I prove my heart to,
where, a while, I rest my wings.
With you, nothing is more valuable,
and this heart desires to reside here is unfathomable..

Let me stay here, Dear,
I want to enjoy this delight.
Even maybe someday, Dear,
both of us will wilt, wither, and die.
Your petals won't stay forever, Dear,
and so do my feathers.
Existence will surely disappear,
from human eyes' glance.
'So hereby, ', said I, 'let us stay and love, my flower.'
'therefore, there's a part of us lives forever..'

kite remedy

Blind Love

I walked the path,
in which I'd lost my sight.
Between yesterday and today,
flowers weren't blooming much alike.
If only the Moon saw me
and how much I'd lost to strive and be,
would it intensify its light or would it pity me?

Up above, the beautiful stars,
thousands, but were wholly out of my sight.
For me, days was dark as night,
for always, as if it were a birth-mark.
'Light' was only a word,
just a meaning everyone uttered.
I would never understand,
of it and of what is the beauty, to the world, it sends..

I wandered alone, contemplating,
in the verge of reality,
as well as dream.
Has it been you
whose scent brought me a hope or two?
So far I drifted away,
so many dream I felt unchained.
Out of my eyelids and eyes,
you awakened me to stride..

I knew I was blind and restrained,
by hatred and by light so, I thought I was betrayed.
Nevertheless then,
as I met you, I knew where would my heart land.
Even though I couldn't see it,
you were always there to be,
and to guide,
this forever blinded eyes to comprehend 'Light..'

kite remedy

Broken Youth

We're the broken youth.
No matter what choice we choose, it is not any good.
The reason we're here we can never reckon,
What if we say, 'we were blown by the storm? '

We're standing side aside looking to the sky,
waiting for the clouds if it ceases and fades.
But as the first droplets falling to our eyes,
where we'd be sheltered if the rain was great?

When the rain is turning, just into the storm,
we're still running, blinded by the wind.
Shall we keep the pace looking for a shield?
Or may we stop our feet and rest in our defeat?

But, we're the broken youth,
even if the storm shatters us for good,
we will run forward,
that's the way we should...

And since we're the broken youth,
we'll be hurt no more.
Since we are us,
we won't be any broken anymore..

kite remedy

Chirping

Like birds,
we fly to a higher place,
we feel we'll happy there..

We find a place to close our eyes,
just to find another dreams...

We pray a while and rest our wings,
we take another sleep...

We get a place under the light,
inside the garden of this town..

Like birds,
we'll find a place to rest our wings...

kite remedy

Cybil

I sit here, sad and lonely,
speaking to the sea.
As it's kindly listening to me,
in this little house that's empty.

Am I lost to be here?
To be in a little house before the sea.
As quiet as it might be,
beautified by tranquility.

Swallow flies above me,
Sunset is in front of me,
But you're not here beside of me,
this little house remains still incomplete.

In this little house,
I wish you come home,
I've been tired and lonesome.
I've stared at the sea for so long and long.

I sit here again, quiet and lonely.
I've been thinking thoughtfully.
From this little house, I see and see,
far off the sea, there's you,
and me..

kite remedy

diary of a young bird (1)

a feeling to trust,
fly to whatever skies lie forward.
young, helpless, blunt,
that's how my wings flap..

dreams, some are broken,
some are too beautiful,
so I left them behind.
unspoken,
'I need no rules.'
'I need to fly...', screamed I.

having hurt by the blowing wind,
having discarded the unsuitable dream,
the overcrowded sky I drift away in..

I know I might haven't accomplished anything yet,
no matter how I hurry.
However,
I still want to fly so bad,
that it resonates out of me..

kite remedy

diary of a young bird (2)

I fold my wings,
perch on the nearest bough I can reach,
land a cynical smile to anywhere I stare.
It's painful to fly and to know I've gone nowhere.
Any word won't heal the wound inside of me.
Even though it would, the scar will stay deep inside of me.

I raise a question to the sky,
hoping the God will listen.
'Why do I be here? '
'Why do I stay still here? '
No answer comes as I see,
as if he knows the answer and asks it back to me.
I ask the question again and again,
I have something worthy,
therefore, I must understand..

Truly,
hopeless and helpless as me,
the sky is so blue today,
and will always stay that way.
Suddenly I cry,
in my heart I still want to soar across the sky..

Having seen no reason of why I'm supposed to be here,
I decide to hold the thing I so much endear.
Having heard nothing to answer my question,
I decide to flap my wings once again.
I have a thing worthy that is my life, my 'present',
so I fly and worry no more of where I land,
tomorrow..

kite remedy

diary of another young bird

'is it a mistake if i choose not to fly? '
'am I not be me if i refuse to flap my wings? '
'is it wrong if i might be afraid? '
'is it wrong if i just hide under your leaves on your branch? '
'would you mind if i land my feet here after i was drifting away? '
'is it wrong if i don't want to fly,
again? '
'is it wrong if i think my wings are just too tired? '
'i don't want to face the sky! ! '
i screamed.
'is a bird always meant to fly? '
'is it why i have these wings,
though i don't want to reach the sky? '
'the old oak tree,
would you mind if i stay here? '
'would you care enough to protect me under the shady leaves of yours? '
'if i choose to fold my wings,
will others whose wings don't do so understand why? '
'if i choose to perch on one of your branches,
will others who just look down on me from above understand why? '
'if i choose to avoid the sky,
will others whose wings are flapping understand why? '
'will you understand either, my old oak tree? '
'here, i don't want to leave! '
'is it also wrong,
if i be what i want to be,
instead of what i meant to be? '

kite remedy

Emotion

As I walk out the exit door,
today.
I see your tears fall on the floor,
Sorry...

For leaving you in a kind of sudden,
I know this is not my own usual self..

I hope so,
that I have some strength to face you and say, ' I'm Sorry',
but my feet has gone too far.
I wish you would run and just hold me...

It's nothing I can do,
to turn myself to you.
It's nothing you can do,
but just to help me to stop....

Before I end up in crying,
regretting all my emotion.
Please,
help me to stop.....

kite remedy

Forever

The wind of times is blowing me too strong,
I can't walking alone.
And after You're gone,
even now, I still believe You're beside me.

I still believe You embrace me when I sleep in the cold frozen night,
still believe You hold my hand when I walk lonely under the light,
I try to believe..

I try to believe that You sit beside me when I need to take a rest,
as if You were always there when I need you more than anyone else,
just to heal my pain..

It'll take so long to heal the pain the times made as You're left forever,
I know You're gone for good with all my smile and laughter.
But today, I see you beside me,
and you whisper,
'I will be always beside you for the rest of your life and after'..

I know I never understand why the times takes you away from me,
but as long as I believe,
You'll be always there beside me....

kite remedy

Fragile Wings Symphony

Everyone say that it would be better if I don't know anything,
everyone say that I would be happy.
But even if I'm happy,
I'm not satisfied with that.

Tonight I could do nothing, but staring at the moon.
Loneliness would be the blanket covering me later or soon.
Although I don't know whether I have a dream or not,
I decide to keep on living, that's all...

But,
your speed resembles mine,
and I can never catch up with you.
And I become afraid of the vast high sky unreached by any wings..

Would you mind if I keep on running behind you?
Because I believe,
one day,
this journey will surely end...

kite remedy

Frog Prince Of 21th Century (Part 1)

The memory I've taken with when I started to walk,
I promised I never did gone to break your heart.
Listen to the birds' singing, moon's gone to shards.
I knew the rest of the folktales, and now i will talk.

'Frog is hiding to find a place to sleep
from danger of world after he's cursed by witch.
An ugly frog appeared when he was looking into the pond.
Moonlight reflection appeared beside him likes it's never gone.'

'He looked above to talk to the moon,
but moon was hiding behind the cloud as her room.
Desperately, he walked his alley under the moon's shadow.
Quietly, moon was staring at him from her hideaway unknown.'

'Doubtful and lonely, he wondered 'bout the moon,
'I'm no more a prince, no more sprayed with fume'
'Is it why the moon hated me after i was fallen? '
'I'm no more than a frog without a crown to bring'. '

kite remedy

Goodbye

Please say goodbye,
do exist no more as a lie,
or a dream
that forever remains a dream.
Don't you linger any longer within my breath,
I saved a memory of you in a box which will never sheath.
'It's not that I'm not sad',
I said.
Death as your companion,
has sent you a beautiful invitation.
A bungalow was prepared in Heaven's Vale,
It is so cruel of me to make you fail
to achieve what you deserved,
a beautiful place you were preserved.
I have tried to bear you leaving,
with the prayers me sing.
It's your time, this twilight's gift,
so please,
after mine,
say your goodbye..

kite remedy

Here

For what reason you left moon behind
from what's the moon left behind for you,
why can't you see that i was here?
I'm always here..

From the regret unforgivable.
For the heart that untouchable.
If I promise will always here, am I merely waiting forever?

From the point where I can't see you,
from a quiet place where I call you,
If you do never notice me,
will you ever come back right here
with me...?

From the moonlight, I sing for you.
From the darkness, I dream about you.
How come you never notice me?
Why can't you see that I am here?

kite remedy

i have the sky as my time machine

i have the sky as my time machine,
to bring me home i cannot see,
to bring me there where i can play,
to play with friends,
to play with grace..

i have the sky as my time machine,
to give me a place to see
and to save my memories.
to give me space none will exceed,
a gift from God named privacy..

i have the sky as my time machine,
so when i'm alone i know where to be.
to feel solitude, in the sweet eternity,
to stay amid the beautiful serenity.

kite remedy

I Want To Sleep

I want to sleep,
as deep as I could.
As deep as possible where the sadness won't reach to me.

I want to sleep,
as peaceful as it'd be.
As peaceful as possible where everyone won't able to touch me.

I want to sleep,
as long as I might.
As long as possible that when I'm awoken there'll be no sadness left for me.

I want to sleep,
at least that long.
I want to sleep more than forever,
I want to sleep more than I could sleep..

kite remedy

I\Me\Myself

Do you know me deeper than you with your eyes?

More than the voices you hear from my lips,

More than the shape seen in front of you,

More than what the reality provides me to you,

More than the laughter we used to share,

More than the faces we glare and stare,

More than the question we've asked each other,

More than the answer we've exchanged after.....

kite remedy

In a Garden

There was a garden,
inside of me,
decorated by flowers,
and green drapery.
It was not static or tranquil or so quietly,
now that from my chest I heard
and listened to the beat of its silent revelry..

One day I could feel,
when one of the flowers grew ill.
When it came the time,
it withered and dried.
So hard my efforts were to keep it alive.
Yet no sign I saw that it would survive..

The pain was tremendous
when I saw it died.
I wished I could consider
that it was a lie.
Lost hope was too enormous
to be casted aside
from a desperate heart
and a desperate mind..

There was a garden
deep inside of me.
There lived many flowers
and they bloomed fervently.
One day, one flower
died and to Neverland, it left me.
However those which were left
kept on telling me me,
'must you not falter,
from a single tragedy.
Hope exists forever,
though you cannot see.'
And as I fortified myself
with its vivid memory.
The flower which has dithered,
illuminated in front of me..

kite remedy

In a Nest

One day when I flew
for skies so new,
I left my home with no clue..

So world was way tough,
out of my thought.
I did think that I have lost..

I strayed by the wind
to an unknown place,
and rested my wings for a while..

The song of a child
beneath this tree,
was lulling me to my sleep..

And then,
could I understand,
why there's a place that is called 'home'.
So when you think that you're none,
you would surely
have a place
to be...

So please Tomorrow,
don't walk so slow.
I've been waiting for you to come..

I knew I had left,
on a branch, in a nest,
a bit of my,
my happiness..

kite remedy

In Memoriam of Our Togetherness

Along the corridor,
I walk to reach for that door.
I glance inside through the window,
to the room where we're from..

There are tables, chairs, where we carved our names,
blackboard, shoe prints, writings on the walls.
There are hundreds of memories I seek to recall,
in this very room they remain the same..

It's been a while,
one summer, one fall,
when all my memories began to call.
And when I'm here at where we were from,
the only things missing is just us all..

kite remedy

in the making of 'memory'

dear friends,
how's your life?
it's been a while since I heard you laughed,
I, sometimes, dream of us so clearly,
in this making of 'memory'

our past days surely are beautiful,
the things keep our memory books so full.
the things we left unchanged are so many,
in this making of 'memory'

dear friends,
where have you been?
our day, our time,
do you still have that memory?
we live our lives now, differently.
we are, but for the making of another 'memory'

kite remedy

it is white

if it is love

paint it white

gift from above

shimmering with light

ring the bell

echoes of marriage

walk so well

the bridal carriage

kite remedy

love is

love's no one's fault.
for love's why you've been born.
and for in the day you think love's gone,
it will just reborn in another forms..

to love is not a fool,
to love someone so full.
there's trust, there's hope, there's passion,
but must you wait in patience..

love's no one's fault,
to shout your love out loud.
and when it comes you think love's a sin,
it only differs in how it is seen..

kite remedy

Morning Love

My Love,
we're faraway, but tied from afar.
Distance is momentary,
sparkling a moment it be.
And when the night is over,
morning comes over,
I'll be be there knocking on your window,
along with the sunshine's flow.

kite remedy

Nighty Flower

Let the flower say 'Good Night',
though with no reason,
though with words which unwritten..

By your window,
one of them,
just let the flower say 'Good Night'....

kite remedy

No Man's Dream

Here I am,
not anyone, but I am.
Stand still at a quiet rooftop,
wait for the wind to stop.
Harken! !
the dawn comes, the sky darkens.
My time is short,
as short as a daffodil beside a fort.
I speak for no long,
it's not that I sing a song.
I look downward to the world,
to a map so full and broad.
I stretch my hands, wide and hard,
hoping it will move me upward.
I, sometimes, dream to fly,
so high and I cultivate the sky.
So many dreams are tangled there,
so many that the God wants to share.
I lead myself a fine figure,
so that others will also configure
such of a rhyme I try to sing
to be a hope where they also cling.
I rest a while here from a true mission,
given by my heart and my passion,
to form such a fine society,
ruled by the thing called beauty.
I know I might still be a boy,
but in my heart there's no box of toys.
I save myself a heart of truth,
and plant it as deep as I could.
I look forward to change my fate,
I look backward at what I've made.
To teach my people from the essence,
is to lead a world of the innocents.

kite remedy

Nosferatu's Love

Let me dance in my shady cloak,
drenched in this lovely darkness,
lit by the candle-lights and the torches,
go beyond what human called stillness.
Don't you expose me to the Sun,
nor you try to change my mind.
I'd better live in the shadow,
with my fangs and claws.
Sun has always been painful.
I might have been a fool,
I might have been so wrong,
listened to a maiden's songs.
Stab me with your rosary,
hurt and purify me.
Nail my hands to the wall,
when my hunger and thirst call.
Chain my neck as tightly
as my fangs won't reach,
when my hunger's so bad,
I want your blood like mad.
I'm sorry that I love you,
I'm sorry that I do.
I'm one that's unforgiven,
my sin won't be taken.
I'm waiting for punishment,
for what inside of me.
For good, my soul's been damned.
Down to my bone, I'm cursed.
My love to you is so pure.
You could have been my cure,
you might have been my saviour,
I'll be merely your lover.
I might have been a vampire,
you'll always be my angel.
May the darkness be one,
with the twilight's shine.
And let the love be mastered,
by us, whose live is in tatters..

kite remedy

Our Grandma

Our Grandma is the nicest one,
The happiest person we'd ever found.
When I was a child I rested on her lap,
Sleeping,
dreaming,
laughing,
Under her smile..

Our Grandma lived long ago,
'Before your Dad', My Mom said so.
I was a child as I remembered,
She used to hug me close to her.
A few years I lived inside her arms,
a beautiful place, a beautiful times..

Our Grandma still, the loveliest one.
Although she's gone, this very time.
I know she's always there for us,
never too far, she's just above.
Whenever we stare up to the sky,
we'll always see her very smile..

kite remedy

Our Only Story Book

I lay myself,
beside shiny lake.
I try to put some smiles to my cloudy day.

I miss your quiet face,
I miss your calming daze.
I miss your simple life as you live your day.

The sky and all the cloud.
Just be there as you should.
And so when I need, you'd be there for me.

It's not painful,
When I remember the coincidence of our days.
Like a story book,
The sky and the clouds always read it just for me..

kite remedy

Paradise

Paradise can be anywhere.
It can be in a land where a droplet of water falls,
quenching the thirst of a dying flower.
A fine spring that's enough for all.

Paradise can be anywhere,
Where there's a tree growing below the raging sun,
shading a life before its radiance.
As a Saviour, it stands like shield
in this apparently barren field.

Paradise can be anywhere.
Where there's a flower blooming so fine,
painting a life in the deserted land.
And for the simplest, smallest mind,
a flower's blooming might be the Paradise sign.

kite remedy

puny is a kite

as a single little kite flies,
so peace and lonely is how i desire a life.
yet there's a question so tentative awaits to be answered,
'where's the sky so beautiful so long i've treasured? '
i've been longing a place where i only perceive
the clouds a kite wants to perceive
and where I only hear
birds' chirping as a kite wants to hear.
so small is a dream,
so puny it is.
yet beautiful as it is,
like as brilliant as a dream could be.
and a single kite does fly
and fly
to a heaven above this earth
beyond forests and deserts..

kite remedy

Quiet at Much

things are much more quiet as one sees,
now that she is just not here.
these walls are quiet,
this room is quiet,
now that all are so quiet,
heart does become quiet.

now that she's not around,
one has understood and found,
that happiness does decrease its intensity and amount,
heart does turn its volume down,
and things turn much more quiet for someone,
without her just now.

kite remedy

Said My Mind

Don't wait,
the road is opened.
Don't be afraid,
love is awakened.
Don't forget,
she waits for you there.
Don't hesitate,
when she's there to stare.
Don't regret,
one love is lost, somewhere is another.
Don't hate,
you might have lost one, it doesn't matter.
Don't stand still,
love is needed to be found.
Don't get thrilled,
love is deep and so profound.
'Don't wait! ',
said my mind to me
'She's your fate'.
Then I start to run for her,
wherever she will be..

kite remedy

Selfish Moon (Part 1)

Even if I shine in the midnight where no light can reach you,
You still dream of sky.
Several pains I experienced is nothing more than my devotions for you,
which never worthy enough as it's from me...

Even if I grasp my light to the place where You're sleeping tonight,
You still dream of sky.
As if I weren't a thing,
supposed to be one with you...

But I want you as bad as my heart's breaking now,
I want you as much as my love could kill if I amn't with you,
I want you as cruel as I want my light to cover you and take you away from this world..

kite remedy

Silently

Quietly in the dark,
Like a pale candle shining mellowly.
Because the moon starts to sleep,
my wounds are seemingly so deep.

I cheer myself with the solace about you,
Even if a thousand times I sing myself,
The tears is unstoppable.....

The Harp you played before the light comes today,
with the heart you said would ever go to no one,
even a little you never offer to me,
even if forever I able to wait you...

Silently in the dark,
I'm crying.....

kite remedy

Stranger

Today I saw a stranger,
whose smile was so familiar.
And I called,
but I didn't seem to hear an answer..

Seemed to be an acquaintance,
so his name what I tried to remember.
And he waited and waited for an utter..

He stayed there in silence,
and our heart beat in resonance,
so close yet so far and far and farther..

Today I saw a stranger,
smiled from inside of a mirror.
And he smiled and smiled,
but I didn't remember..

kite remedy

Sunday Night Rain

Sunday Night Rain..
iiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiii
iiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiii
What memories are still remain?
iiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiii
iiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiii
From my eyes I see
iiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiii
iiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiii
what you want to prompt me.
iiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiii
iiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiii
The crevices of the past,
iiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiii
iiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiii
those of which will never last.
iiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiii
iiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiii
iiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiii
iiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiii

kite remedy

Sweet Past

I'm walking across this empty Boulevard in October,
Let my own self remember.
Of the scenery I used to see,
View of a past so beautifully.
Every memory and every day,
Yesterday to today, also time between it.
On the bench today, I sit and stay.
Unable to move from this marvelous Sunday.....

kite remedy

Talk To Me

I know you still angry with how I've behaved,
I feel guilty about you and how I left you by yourself.
I understand if you hung your phone up when I called you,
I won't be surprised If my message never be replied too..

I'll listen all your words, I'll listen to them patiently.
I'll be here as long as you want, I just want you to be happy.
Let's talk longer than usual, let's walk to the square of city.
If I promise I'll be nice, can you wear your smile for me?

Did I look so bad for you, or even worse than I think myself?
Have I lost you already, no more for me you'd left?
I do know I did the wrong too often,
But how if we talk and let our heart be more soften?

So,
Let's talk longer than usual, at least on the phone if you hate to see me.
I do apologize for my mistakes, would you like to forgive me?
I'm just a usual boy,
If I say I'll never repeat my lies, then it's a lie already.
But if you ask me to be honest, I do know I'd try to be...

kite remedy

The Piano Teacher

Evangeline,
where have you been?
If only you could hear of my voice,
would you mind changing what have been your choice?

Look at me,
I've been dreaming ,
wondering .
If only you see what I have been,
would you understand what is 'I'M LOSING YOU! ! ! ! ' mean?

With this old piano,
I will play a symphony or two
about a love unseen and unheard so.
If you happen to hear, Evangeline, the melody you've taught me,
you wouldn't mind to, at least, remember me, would you?

I was just a man,
I might have been a fool too.
I know I've missed my chance,
To show my heart to you,
to prove my heart is pure and true
as a melody resounding in your ears,
telling you, somewhere, there's a man who endear

You,
Didn't you know?
If it was love you've been looking for,
you didn't have to walk through my door.
If only you knew I had what you've been looking for,
would you mind stopping from wandering even further,
even more..

Sometimes, Dear.
Love was closer, even than any.
Love was way closer than the air you breathe.
Even much closer than the word 'near',
or when you play this piano, My Dear, it's even closer than the melody.
Yet still, in front of our eyes,
it was always hard to see..

Here, My Dear.
For always, I'm here.
Thousands miles beyond,
yet I could see you so clear.
Closer than the symphony I sleep among,
I could feel you near.
Your lover has always been here to wait, Evangeline
to show you what does love mean.
So, would you answer his question
and turn back to your past for a moment?

Evangeline, oh Evangeline.
where have you been?
If only you could hear your melody,
You'd know where you would and should be..

kite remedy

The Pond of Time (a frogs' song and me)

I stop by in front of a pond,
listening to the humble frogs' songs.
The melody tells of a tales,
as I listen, the whole story unveiled.

There's a story of a boy and his dream,
frivolous, helpless, and all that he seems.
There's a story of a boy and his shoes,
the path and the destination he is to choose.
There's a story of a boy and his book,
poems, stories, and all things you can look.
There's a story of a boy and his hope,
for the Time's willing, for a while it stops.
There's a story of a boy and a pond,
tears, smiles, and hopes he lives on.
There's a story of a frogs' symphony,
flowing is a memory of the melody and me..

So I am here for the song that they sing,
in this old pond there's a hope that I cling.
I shall care of nothing more else,
nothing, but myself and this once, childhood place..

kite remedy

The Wind Today

I walk alone
among the abundance of bodies surrounding mine,
while the night's illuminating the city's shines..

The night's breeze's blowing
and whispering words into my yearning heart.
Piece by piece,
memories are gathering,
forming a picture of my past..

Picture of when I was a child,
when I was held so tight.
And one by one,
pieces of a childhood picture are again,
blurred by the crowd..

The wind today,
which will blow to nowhere I can reach,
I entrust my heart to your path.
Bring it to a field so green,
or a room so peace
where there's a pictures so dear..

And maybe someday,
if you were to dropp it to a place my yearning could be quenched,
I'll be satisfied.
Let me live somewhere, my heart is able to live..

kite remedy

The Young and The Passionate

We live in no place we desire,
there's no figure deserves to be admired.
Us, whose hearts are dyed with fire,
from this world, want to retire.

We want to change the world we hate,
with a new one that we have made.
We fortify it with our dream and passion.
We protect it with love and with conviction..

But at the end we think we lose
our precious dream we love the most.
'Dream' we're trying to build
seems too naive and starts to wilt..

Now that we want to change the world so bad,
when we fail we be so sad.
Knowing our dream is far too hard,
instead of changing the world, let us first change our hearts.
We're holding hands, forming a shield
from what insult this world may wield.
We hold our dream more steadily and stiff.
We may not win from what we're up against,
but at least the dream we believe in will live
until the very end,
my friends..

kite remedy

'Us' whose Hearts are Breaking

I saw you was cold and quiet,
as a morning snow falling on a faucet.
I spaced out a while
about you, about me,
but not about us..

You didn't have to say a word,
and make yourself hurt.
I knew it was painful myself
to leave and yes,
to be left.

Assume that I understood,
and you might go where you would.
'Us' was so pleasant to be dreamed of,
I wish you heard what I thought of.

My heart beat, moving me back and forth
wondering if I should tell you,
'our meeting, indeed, was short,
we might haven't seen the clue.'

If you really had to leave,
and be lonely,
both of us had to live,
separately.
And now, we were cold and sad,
like a snow melted,
even before touching the faucet..

kite remedy

When She Needs Me

when she needs me
she won't talk any
she just holds my arm
so hard, yet so warm
she lands her head,
her face so red
on one of my shoulder
and moves herself closer
still and in silent
I run my finger
through her hair to her cheek
an unvoiced answer I seek
she stays still
closer to me I feel
no word she says
a question i give away
'what's in your mind, Honey? '
and to her face I see
she replies with no words
no utter I do search
from her lips just a smile
at that very short time
then I know and see
she thinks of nothing, but me
I, then, hold her body
close to mine fondly
to make sure she notices
that I know she needs me..

kite remedy

When We Argue

When I spoke of what I thought,
and she argued she was not,
and my proof was just not right,
and we fell into a fight.
We spit out all the words,
and had our feeling hurt.
I was trying to calm her down
but she said that I just clowned.
And anger rose so high
that I could not answer why
I had my palm on her cheek
and her tears rolled down and weak.
She started to cry out loud,
and then she began to shout
in this war I didn't win.
Hey, it wasn't what I mean.
And the point was when you're mad,
don't you make your girlfriend sad.
Some small mistakes or a mock
would possibly wreak havoc
on a young relationship
and make it sink so deep.
When the night dyed the sky
and her tears began to dry,
at last I could calm her down
and our lost love now was found.
When we went home through the street,
we had tuned our hearts so neat.
We walked slowly hand in hand,
as the word 'lover' presents.
And the argument we did sing
during the fight we'd been in,
it was nothing
and just nothing..

kite remedy

White Photograph

The name we wrote on the white sand,
was carried by the waves right to the Ocean.
Even if I try to find that gracious name back,
It seems that i never able to find it back again.

As if that i knew, wherever are you now,
I'll be always walking straight to face the day.
The trace we made with our feet,
on the white sand that frivolous day,
is dispersing with the coming wave I see today..

The name we wrote,
The memoirs before the light,
the Ocean's singing as we left it behind us now...

kite remedy

You Come To My Sleep Just To Greet Me Warm

You come to my sleep just to greet me warm,
you left me unawake and you touch my palm.
The gloomy moon is shining down to me.
The midnight dream which is almost fantasy.

I'm looking for you when I wake myself.
You were nothing than a fantasy I have.
You're a treasure,
A missing puzzle piece.
The puzzle which incomplete perfectly.

The gloomy night is running out of time,
The 'today's dawn' is showing off its shine.
You came to my sleep just to greet me warm.
you left me unawake,
and you said 'Good Bye'....

kite remedy

you know, the way I love you is not written in any book

you know,
it's not written in any book,
it isn't taught in any school.
no one teaches me, but merely myself,
of how i should kiss and love you.

indeed,
it's complicated, yet sometimes, unclear,
for it's mine,
and mine alone to think.
but,
since it's you and your heart I shall do,
that makes it so special,
it's really do..

for the way I love you is mine alone as truth,
it's plain to see from both of our eyes.
and it's not anywhere written,
it's not anywhere at all.
but the way i love you is here in my heart,
my all..

kite remedy