Poetry Series

Romeo Della Valle

- poems -

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Romeo Della Valle (Ageless)

Born in a beautiful island from Italian and Spanish parents and coming to America very young with a goal, mainly, to succeed in life and be happy. I have worked very hard and gone to school to better myself...Fully aware of who I am, finished school and still working very hard. I have gone out of my way to make other people happy, however, I haven't be so lucky to find somebody to accept the way I am....just a human being-not perfect-but a caring human with feelings and love to share....As a citizen of the world, there is not race, color, or religious beliefs that would stop me from searching for happiness....I love and write for the sake of my soul...I freely express my feelings to this vast universe...Only the mighty God knows what I have been going through....and whenever is the time for me to depart forever...let it be, , there is only one life to live...Going away being happy that I leave my own legacy behind for others humans to learn from my poems....rest my case....Romeo

A Bare Truth

I am in the present perfect
Where what I have been,
Finally reaches now
And something of my own,
My very own-makes tomorrow
A day worth following...

As I rise with the orange glow
Of an enterprising ideal
That is too ardent
And possessive to let go...

I am unknown and alone,
The real one is yet
Already apart from here
And is part of the world
I am striving for...

Separating the many
Halves of me
And sorting them
Into the infinite good or bad
And most likely to succeed...

Romeo Della Valle

A BOHEMIAN NIGHT LIFE

Sitting quietly at a table in a corner bar
With his pride tarnished and a heart broken,
His mind seems to be gone away very far
But he is ready to release his words unspoken...

Covered by cigarette smokes in the air,
While a piano is being played in the background,
He lifts up his face full of tears...
Starting to write words without sounds...

He asks for a soft drink to the barmaid,
And concentrated writing a new poem
He realizes that for his wound, there's no band-aid
Since his life has taken a new form...

Suddenly, a flower girl stops by
Asking him to buy some flower
He felt like a bird that can no longer fly
One with broken wings and no power...

That bird was really me, indeed!

Romeo Della Valle

A Broken Heart

Where the ends of life meet
A boundary is broken
Overstepped and outreached
Another creed spoken...

This is the end for me
And that''s why it is
Truly a beginning
As one for both of us...

Have there ever doubts?
I cannot remember
Anything saved that night
Two years since December...

All that you offered me
Every happiness
Has been my disbelief
That I should be so blessed...

But still you are asking
That I stay by your side
And so entirely
When you broke my heart and tarnished my pride...

Romeo Della Valle

A Carbon Copy

Rubbish, written rubbish
I can't show it to anyone I know
They'll get the wrong idea,
They'll think I am fatalistic,
A desperate soul...

(But isn't he clever!)

Too bad he can't control his thoughts
They should be more like ours
We are society, the community,
We dictate the acceptable attitude,
The right way to think and write...
But who-are we
But individuals, first
And finally individuals
Suffocating from individualism...

Or lack of it-...!

Romeo Della Valle

A Challenge

I cannot stop the current,
It is impossible not to drift,
To make content a standstill
Like a truculent pacifist...

How I hate company at night,
I hate the sleepless waste
Reclining on pins and needles
Until one's sanity breaks...

All the walking takes me nowhere,
So little time is really earned
In a day of of twenty four hours,
Scarcely fire is really burned...

I want a home to go to,
Somewhere I'm not a guest...
How I hate having to stay awake
All night at comfort's expense...

I know what is important,
I know when I'm to be blamed,
I know the voice of destiny
When it indicates the way...

Sometimes, I don't know where to begin
Or how to be rational
When it comes to making choices,
Intuition can't be impartial...

Strange-what is happening
Leaves me wholly in suspense...
I tell you I must leave again-
Life is a many splintered things...

Since the whole world is open
And my book is still unfinished,
So many challenges await,
The changes I must make...

I don't know how to wait
Or how to make the present due,
How often I want to give up
And throw the whole thing out...
But, I really know,
I can't do that!
When there is still plenty ahead
And I have no more time to waste
When my hair is rapidly turning gray!

Romeo Della Valle

A Code Of Silence

When the spoken words
Cease to tenderly caress her ears
And without any fears,
A poet's hand grabs a magic pen
To write lovely stanzas,
The ones that cannot be erased,
Since they were inspired by her name.
An inspiration that from heaven came
Dedicated to the Angel behind the violin,
The essence of my everything...
A code of silence is born
Reaching the point of no return...
Only written words remain,
A love-message spread around the world,
Traveling through sunshine, snow and rain,
Describing times well spent
And the secret of her scent...
Nothing said or done was in vain,
She became the center of my universe,
A love so passionate and so intense,
But destiny left its clear trace,
With time, things completely changed...
Finding myself drown in silence
In my chamber of solitude,
Navigating in a wild ocean
Of written words and thinking of her....

Romeo Della Valle

A Cry Out

Oh! Heart of mine!
That has been broken
In so many pieces and many times…
Here I am, wondering
If you can survive this time,
When I am drowning in a valley of tears,
After contemplating the departure
Of another so-called everlasting love….

Oh! My dear heart!
Temple of my sadden life! Here I am, once again,
Walking through a path that leads to nowhere…
Here I am, eating without taste,
Looking for consolation
In the emptiness of loneliness…

Here I am, trying in vain
To hold a love that is gone…
Oh! Heart of mine!
Will you survive next time?

Romeo Della Valle

A CRYSTAL CLEAR MAN

In the poetry world,
I have been simple and humble,
Describing myself
In a few concise words
Letting my honest feelings go
Freely through my works...
Getting back up,
Every time I stumbled...
There has been the time
When I wrote a poem
Without any rhyme,
Getting nice comments
Or some no so kind...
Nevertheless, I realized that wisdom
No necessarily improve with age,
Specially, when one's image
Dangerously at stake,
However, some people are funny,
Some people are so obviously fake
That they are only good on stage...
With their signatures stamped
In the bottom of a lost page,
In the dark, they just remain...
Their limited knowledge
They can't expand,
Dying lonely, frustrated
And without fame
Since, in the real world,
Some people might look alike,
But they are not the same..
There are names in my mind
I can no longer record,
Names lost in time,
Names lost in space...
But, you will never succeed
In driving me insane,
That is the truth, indeed..
I am letting you know
How I really feel...
Now I am left alone
 Without a choice,
But, to let the music plays...

Romeo Della Valle

A Destiny's Highway

Since from your life,
I stubbornly departed,
Your craggy face,
Was perennially creased
With a simulated half smile…
It is the trace of time,
And you should know,
That my feelings for you
Turned like dried leaves
Carried away by the turbulent wind…
My once tender caresses
Spreading like a wildfire,
All over your shaking body
Are now, sadly, forever gone,
It is time for me to sing a new song…
My rejuvenated heart,
Still as soft as cotton,
And my mind as strong as steel,
Have set new boundaries
For me, patiently to follow…
No more tears or heartfelt pain,
Or desperately looking for you
Through the dusty hills
Or my own shadow or dreams…
Now, seeing things in different ways,
And going at my own pace,
To cast a new and brighter light,
Through destiny's highway…

Romeo Della Valle

A Dim Flying Dust

There
A dim flying dust
The inhabitant
Of a place called solitude
In the back
Where it is
But invisible
And I confess
To an amorous error
And the moment I do...
Suddenly
It is flown away...
O Lord! help me please...! ! !

Romeo Della Valle

A DISTORTED MIRROR

The clocks, suddenly have stopped
My alarm goes off all day
The world has passed- who could last
With angels for company?

Something's wrong-I don''t belong
Does everyone feel this way?
Why people do as I think
And act out all I say?

Is beyond reality
And I am not sure if they're real
Or if I am still in the world
Or ever was-has it changed?

Or am I just beginning
To see beyond ignorance?
I think it was meant to be
Impossible-destiny,
A proof of omnipresence...
(Or lack o common sense) ...

Romeo Della Valle

A Fact

Day becomes night
Black to white
Shadow reflects behind the light...

High is the flight
Withdrawn from sight
Returned anew all the more bright...

Romeo Della Valle

A FACT OF LIFE

I need to find a secret place,
Entirely drawn by closed space
And disinherit my presence
In this world until I have been convinced...

My truant spirit to return
To the daily education
Required of a mortal
To learn and overcome with completion...
What can I say,
What can I do?
That is life,
Manifested in a different way...!

Romeo Della Valle

A FACT OF MY LIFE

I am always rewinding things
To hear what was missed between
The spaces between the spaces...

Words that were not spoken
Wonderful things never said
But were going through my mind

Like a hard rubber ball
Bouncing between the walls
Of the spaces between the walls....

Echoes reverberate
With incessant sound
Of inarticulate voices...

Incomprehensible
Maddening hollow sounds
Crash against walls of hollow sounds...

Which drive me to madness
Trying to coexist
In a world outside me...

In which hollow sounds
Resound against crashed walls
Of rewinding empty spaces....
That is my life
What else can I say....

Romeo Della Valle

A FEW WORDS

Too few words
Upsetting the silence
You do not trust...

Listen!
Your ears cannot tell you
What I am saying...

Unnatural quiet
Gives the heart most true
Away.....

Romeo Della Valle

A HEART AND A QUESTION!

Why did you trespass
The boundaries set by my heart?
You became an intruder,
Like a burglar at midnight
Stealing the most valuable jewels
Of now, this empty house!
Of yourself, you deprived
The chance of becoming my spouse...
MY great love and principles you defied,
Playing with my honest feelings,
And as result, down you really fell...
For stealing my precious heart,
Now, I charge you with a felonious crime,
And for making my life a pure hell,
For you, I have a big surprise,
Wait! until you find out! ...

With a thief like you,
It is not worthy to stick around...
There is not forgiveness or gratitude,
You became ugly, with an attitude...
You thought of making me weak,
But you failed, you enhanced my fortitude,
Instead, Yes indeed!
Now, of life, I am very proud,
No more tears or feeling lonely,
Because of you, I became,
'The One and Only'...!

Romeo Della Valle

A HEART'S TALKING

Good bye then,
I could not never pretend
To need to depend on anyone...

Goodbye, goodbye,
Let me climb my own tree,
I found it too
And you did not lead me to it
Nor can you climb it for me
Or make its highest branches
Any nearer...

The leaves are falling again
And I pick them up,
Just the same as anyone
Who can bend a little
To look for them...

I know- I save to much,
Upfront in my memory,
It is like an Attic-storing things
I may never use again
But cannot discard
Always keeping the past alive...

Being myself is something I must do,
Everyday-not now and then,
Or routinely five days a week...
The persistent hope of discovery
Sooner or later provides
A man who will always abide
By that which seems most perfect
And the nature of increase
Which is never satisfied...

Romeo Della Valle

A HUMAN'S TRAGEDY

(Dedicated to now suffering Haitian people)

This was not a joke or a comedy,
It was a real human's tragedy...
Not a scene coming straight from Hollywood,
It was the time when the world still stood...

I felt astonished and sad that I did cry,
To hold my tears, I did really try...
When listening the news in my TV set,
I could not believe it, my TV I reset..

Panic, chaos, screaming and total confusion,
Stopped the human evolution...
Bodies, mixed with blood and debris
Manifested in the devastated streets...

Without wasting time, the helping hands
From all over the globe try to remove the sands
From those who my still be alive,
And those wandering around
Desperate looking for food not found
Or the precious water soon to arrive...

They are also part of the human race,
A wounded child with a dirty face...
Hungry and tired looking for his mom,
Happy to find the open arms of Sargent Tom...
Like drinking a bitter and cold drink
Things in life that twice make you think...

Romeo Della Valle

A Journey

After traveling the universe,
I decided to travel my own earth,
Carrying in my luggage
Only my mind and heart...

In my way to Egypt,
I stopped in Jerusalem
Kneeling down and kissing
The Holy Land...

I kept going, landing on top of a pyramid
Finding myself praying to the Lord...
In minutes I was in Mecca,
Searching for the prophet Mohamed....

I saw the green pasture of Ireland
Trying to find Rachel Ann Butler
And give to her my love
Along with a red rose...

I went across to the United Kingdom
To meet Sir John Knight
Shake his hand and have a chat
And show to him my true friendship...

The trip seems endless,
So, I have no choice
But to keep on going to reach my goal,
Traveling the whole world...

After being impressed by the city's lights
Seeing from the top of the Eiffel Tower,
I flew to the Vatican City
Where I kissed the Holy Father's hand...

Lost in the crowd running away from the bulls,
I found myself tired in Barcelona...
I decided to get a physical and spiritual rest
In the God's Blessed land of India...

In my desperate need to see the world,
I flew to the Philippines
Having the honor to meet Lady Grace,
Whom I gave a kiss on her cheek...

Realizing I was still in New York,
Since I never really left,
Now, it is up to you
To tell me what happened, I am confused! ! !

Romeo Della Valle

A Life's Stage

Leave me to my senses
And the darkness of a room,
For I have no reflection
And my eyes refuse to see
The light even if a day or love,
Or memory-so extinguished,
Is the lamp that once
Brightened my life with purpose...

Myself-so outward changed,
That I seem not to maintain
A singular character
Apart from others,
Who, separately, take their cue
From placement and environment,
Each by turn-but tell me-
Did you expect another me?

Another page, another grave
For yesterday's un-treasure-
The sustaining pursuit
Or a self-made uncertainty,
Of a need for growth or freedom-
What does it mean- but me
Or you- alive with possibility
Owning nothing to the past but this?

Romeo Della Valle

A Lost Love

It takes so long to get there
Like madness to be too late...
Fragile, fragile onset,
Captured in the avenue of delay...

Like a paper-cut-by surprise
You make a break and then you bleed
And then you find a band-aid
And wrap it tightly to your wound...

Dare there be a reason
To withdraw one resolution
You can't-the pain is always there
Remaining with no solution...

Romeo Della Valle

A LOST RING FOUND

'Found-old ring'
Someone out there is lost without a ring...
That to another one meant everything
Didn't it match? didn't it fit?
It is gone-did it ever exist?
The jewels that lay scattered over the floor
The barehanded people cannot endure...

The anguish
Of reducing such sentiment
To the lever of littered pavement
Where eyes casting downward must look to see
The intimation deserted lately
Each symbol makes further testimony
In the trial of what was meant to be...

Who found it?
Let me meet the one who knew its meaning
Because I suspect the recovering
Was not fortune-nor coincidence
Nor the just act of Providence
But that one who possesses it in fact
Was the one who I gave to and took it back...

The hope that it meant anything has left
With the article stolen in the theft
But I can't stop searching again...
Anymore,
Than I can believe it never happened
The emotion rests now with conviction
A life sentence of that consecration....

Romeo Della Valle

A LOVE'S ADDICTION

To your love,
You really got me addicted,
Like I never predicted...
I thought it was a blessing from above,
But, by leaving me alone,
In me, a big wound you inflicted
Leaving me dried and cold like a stone...

Things were so different
When you were around,
When you were so near,
Feeling so secure and without fear...
Thinking about a love so different
I thought I finally found...

Now, alone, my shaking body,
Asks for you in the middle of the night,
When I don't know where you are...
I ask the moon or any star
Of you, to find. I might...
So, to my frighten body
I can give an honest response
While listening to another song...

Brokenhearted now,
No knowing which is worse:
The medication or the decease
Now, stuck with a prescription,
That already expired,
And can no longer be refilled,
I find myself, getting old and tired...
Dealing everyday with my addiction
And the true love for you, I still feel...

Romeo Della Valle

A LOVE'S COMPARISON

Oh, let it rot!
Who's going to want it now,
In that condition?
It was once a delicacy
But look- it's spoiled!

We should get rid of it
As soon as possible
Throw it away
Far, far away
Bury it if you can...

The traces will no linger
More than a few days or hours...
We will replace it easily
At the super-market...

Each season
Brings a new variety
Freshly harvested crops
Rosy with sunshine
Waiting their turn...

Romeo Della Valle

A LOVE'S DESIRE

In my desperate need
To know of your whereabouts,
I asked the moon about you
And it turned its back on me, ,
Trying to hide behind a cloud...
I also asked the stars
With no response at all...
I had no choice, indeed,
But ask for help from above,
Since, witnesses they were both
Of our passionate love...
Now, stuck with inquire without result,
I am alone, sad and really hurt,
Making everything sounds like a satire,
Getting old and tired...
One question remaining,
Should I give up
Love's matters
And retire?
Her, and the whole world
Have the response...

Romeo Della Valle

A LOVE'S GAME

Once you were the moon
And I was the sun,
I was a gardener
And you a beautiful rose...
You were the diamond
And I was the ring...
Two bodies, one soul
Great moments we shared
And I still recall...
The time we spent together
Was not a waste of time at all...
For one reason or another,
Love became a game,
Strategies were not exchanged
Since it was just your game
You tried to drive me insane
But little did you know
Things drastically have changed
For, I am far from being the same...
Now, we are heading some where
But not on the same lane...

Romeo Della Valle

A Magical Wish

One day I would like to go
To a distant and quiet place
Where nobody would find me,
Not even the dusty wind
And from you, I would be far away…

A place where tranquility prevails
And the pure air dominates the skies,
The fresh air that would greet my lungs
And give me the strength
That I can't afford to waste
In my pursuit to sing a new song…

A sublime and comfortable place
Where the happy singing birds
Would gently wake me up every day,
Letting me know in a sweet way
That is time to wash my craggy face
With the magical morning's dew
This would help me recapture,
From yesterday,
My early restless -youth…

In this new place, I would call home,
I would recreate a World of my own,
Where I would welcome each day
The warming and smiling Sun
With a distinctive sign that says:
"Love and Peace for always"…

Romeo Della Valle

A MESSAGE OF LOVE

Build me a lofty structure
As high as the heaven above,
A floating bridge not yet far moved
Passing this side to the other...

Ignoring the distance
And the nearness am I
As the earth stretched out
Meets the blue sky,
Between them, lies existence...

Longingly, I look afar
For the true eyes cannot see,
Such lenses are mortally held
Asunder like the stars...

More beautiful than insight,
Cryptic, the message of love,
Like a secret shared with God
In wisdom so erudite...

Give the spark its dignity,
It has reasons all of its own,
While testing its agility,
The night will yet call its home...

Once and for all,
The true message of love
Will finally be delivered
With the help from the One above...

Romeo Della Valle

A Missing Angel

An angel from heaven narrowly escaped,
And now is peacefully resting in my nest...
She has long and thin streaming hairs,
And her passionate love with me, she shares...

With big rounded eyes without any marks,
Beautifully, like diamonds, they spark...
With a body as soft as a baby's skin,
Which makes me think of a classical violin...

Possessed by a unique scent like a flower,
She stands, elegantly tall, like a tower...
Bewitched by her tender voice caressing my ears,
I feel loved and vanished are all my fears...

Describing my real emotions in simple words,
I suspect that really worried is the Lord,
Since I am with the angel from heaven missing,
And definitely, I find her company so pleasing...

Forgive me my dear Lord!
But I don't want to let her go!

Romeo Della Valle

A Naked Language

The heart is deceived by a muted tongue
That is bound by captivity...
A feeble voice- Uncertain wrong
Is divested of word's gravity...

Let my silence be stripped of a story,
A naked language barely heard,
Below the surface a deeper need
Damns the mind which bridges no word...

I told of nothing at all when I called,
So imprisoned was I by fear
That if I saw an open door
I would not trust it not to disappear...

The walls around have been tightly closing,
Pressing out the air from my lungs
Trapping myself within a building
Slowly vanishing from the horizon...

Romeo Della Valle

A New Horızon

Once my heart was stolen
And I thought my mind was gone along,
Like a flower without pollen,
I found myself singing a sad song

Desperately navigating in the dark,
I looked for sanity, I looked for the light,
Unaware that in a new journey I embarked,
To seek a new horizon and highlights

Now, realizing it was my destiny,
I let life takes its own course,
Knowing that nothing lasts for infinity,
I face reality without any remorse

Happily, with a new mind and heart,
I found the secret to fully enjoy my life:
“From my past I must forever depart
And never again my destiny defy”

Romeo Della Valle

A NEW LIFE

In the circumference of my life,
Mother nature's laws I can't defy...
I must move forward to a new level
Without becoming a fool or a rebel...

When I die, I want to leave a legacy behind.
Dying with a clear heart and mind...
A heart broken but a pride still untarnished...
Why worry about a love already vanished...?

In trying to reach my ultimate goal,
I buried a past I couldn't have foretold...
Now, my new love is just for humanity,
Living humble without disdains or vanity...

It is a new me! Yes, indeed!
Of shadow and pain, I have been freed...
No more tears or feeling lonely,
Since I became, 'The One and Only'...

Romeo Della Valle

A NEW ME

Things not always turn out to be
What you would love to see
However, reality you must face
It is like being here
And at same time, lost in space...
One must welcome destiny without fear...
Never losing touch of reality
Turning down the world of fantasy...
Living a life upright with a big smile,
As a real person with class and style...

(Dedicated to Tai)

Romeo Della Valle

A POET'S WORLD

Taciturn oracle without a shrine
Anywhere, for there is none
That confides more than a simple pen
Conferring with myself
(The wiser, noble me) ,
Considering the problem
Of some salient delinquency...

'Go ahead', urges the word
Recognize it for some meaning
Brought about by this experience
Then, when you have separated the telling detail
Out of the remotest complexity
Gradually, you will efface with significance
The torrent of ridiculousness...

I need only one to begin
Unraveling, a loosened thread
Stretching out points before my eyes
Like stars, so many that I gasp a wish
Upon but a few passing by...
These are the dots that connected create
The contour of some primitive shape...

Tracings by word-dots magnified
Less sleek than the pictures therein described
Pattern without tangibility of form
Gracefully, the spectra materializes more....

Romeo Della Valle

A POINT OF REALITY

In the world of possibilities,
Anything is quite possible,
Once there is the time,
Energy and will to face with courage,
The many chances of success or failures...

As long as every action taken
Is done with pride and dignity,
Success will be available
For a new and happy soul! ...

I don't want to live forever young
For my life would be extremely bored,
Watching the rest of the world
Everyday getting very, very old
While I am still remaining young...

With the rest of the folks! Up, I want to grow!

Romeo Della Valle

A PRIDE'S VALIDATION

Many times, like a baby I cried, I confess,
But I overcame that cruel past...
Standing up strong without stress,
I erased a love I did not cast...

Now, as the only architect
Of my new and improved life,
I got back my self control and respect,
Ready to face any new strife...

Even when my once happy heart
Was painfully and mercilessly violated,
I never felt the world falling apart,
And back on my feet, I fully recuperated...

Awaiting for a better tomorrow,
I wide opened the doors to another sunshine...
Without any tears or silly sorrows,
I buried my past on due time...

With my heart and mind now reconciled,
I welcome the new course of my destiny,
Pasting on my face a brighter smile,
Knowing that nothing lasts for infinity...

Romeo Della Valle

A Queen Was Born

The day you were born,
The morning was blessed
With a golden sunshine...
The birds sang joyfully
Celebrating your arrival...
The flowers bloomed majestically
Full of emotion
Due to this special occasion...

When the night arrived,
The smiling moon
Along with the stars,
Danced in your honor
Because a Queen was born...

The essence of love and beauty
Took a new meaning,
Since you were an angel
Coming to life in a human's form...
The world stood still
At the sound of your first cry...

Miracle I can not describe
Only God can,
With a wide smile,
Of his great creation
He was very proud...

Romeo Della Valle

A QUESTION AND A KEY

A question and a key which turns
A figure eight into a dance
Having no end or beginning
Like a love first matched in heaven...

It doesn't ask when we began
Or where we two shall go from here,
Only that our direction flow
Through circles of one another...

We are linked, you and I-I think
Our souls met in the other place
And it is unwise to struggle
In opposition to our fate...

So lead me on, my dear princess
And guide me to your heart's dwelling
The key I carry shall open
All chambers of inspiration...

They are furnished, I know, with love
I have seen the decoration,
Your eyes and manner have revealed
Harmony and revelation...

Hush! confusion, hush forever!
The stammer of that languid moan
That lolls and lisps a sound that links
One times one in like equation.....

Romeo Della Valle

A Royal Falcon I Am

A Royal Falcon I am,
But now badly hurt...
O Royal Falcons,
My faithful friends,
I am calling you
From the depths of the valley
To come and rescue me
For I am lying down here
With broken wings...
I went higher than the limits
And fell, I miserably failed...!

No more I do aspire
To take another flight
Until my wound is healed...
Here I am, motionless
Listening to the echo of my dreams,
Until you take me back
Up the skies to fly with you
And finish the journey
With great desires
Waiting patiently
Until my rainy day arrives...

Romeo Della Valle

A SIMPLE FACT

The future speeds ahead of me
Somehow of my making
A distance venturing
Into unsettled territory...

A highway with a clear direction
Takes me further along
A route without boundary
To a place of compensation...

And I realize years ago
It was the same struggle
The need for expression
Was the reason behind the goal...

Romeo Della Valle

A Summer's Night Revelation

Last night we met again,
Surrounded by old friends
In the very place
Where we were seen together,
Many times before.
Me, alone, still my unique self,
You, as beautiful as always,
Accompanied by a new man,
Showing off without disdain,
Announcing that I have been replaced.

But, with my mind uplifted,
My heart completely calmed,
My pride untarnished,
I drank and danced
With the whole world,
Looking at you with indifference.
I danced and danced again
Celebrating with joy my new me,
Happy for being free.

Last night I saw the same picture,
But this time with a different frame,
You became a victim of your own game,
No longer feeling the love's flame,
And desperately you tried to hide
But couldn't find the mask,
The one from you, I proudly removed.
You forgot that I am I,
And that you are you.

Still with affection and love,
A soulful man I remain,
Even though, last night we met again,
Nothing is the same at all,
Since my past has been buried
And there is no need to worry
But to move on...

(Dedicated to Evelyna Rivera, Bronx, NY)

Romeo Della Valle

A Taste of Deceptıon

Exploration by the lead of deception,
A grip of fraudulent rope,
Confusion and misdirection...
A harness to a fake chariot of hope,
Reversed acceleration,
A practical joke?

If it ceases to be yours
When you cease to be yourself,
Then, what is yours
And who are you
To tell me where to go
Or where I can sleep
Or what I must own?
Sorry, my dear friend
But try the next one.

Romeo Della Valle

A TASTE OF EMPTINESS

Idle within emptiness
Disappointment fills the air
A chilling wind of harshness
Sweeping seasons of despair...

Fingernails bitter purple
A tousle of shredded hair
Weakened limbs and fragile nerves
Dreams strangled to disrepair...

How long 'till the sun comes out?
Forever must still be there
Without the light all things fade
Darkness makes them disappear....

A burning torch within me
Faith, the everlasting flair
Scorching both sense and reason
Too blind to show heaven near...

Romeo Della Valle

A TASTE OF LONELINESS

When home is no longer there
And there's no place to spend the holidays
Except where you are
And you are totally alone-choking
Realizing your unripe independence
And needing the security and warmth
Of a real family...
But cannot reach to your own
And everyone's away with theirs
You are small
Very, very small
Until you disappear
Like things forgotten....

Romeo Della Valle

A Tempered Tantrum Girl

Irene was her name,
Everyone knew about her strength
And we were nervously waiting for her...

We knew she was dangerous
And could cause tremendous damages
To our Cityscape...

We paid careful attention to details
Given to us by the weather's men
About her scaring approaching...

She was mad, mean and strong
And did not care
If we were children, old or young...

She was leaving her devastating traces behind
And New York City she was going to hit!
For human lives she got no regard
And only one mission she has in its mind...

From afar we heard her angered voice
And anxiously we got prepared
For an unwanted visitor to come...

The wind was carrying her message:
'I am coming' 'I am coming'
We had no other choice
But to get ready to face a naked truth...

The City's lights started blinking
Like a first sign of was coming...
We all suspected she was nearby
And got ready to face her fury...

A tremendous scaring sound
Vividly announced her presence
And we were left to the mercy of the Lord!
To taste the bitterness of the truth...

Rooftops flown away,
Trees knocked down to the streets
While neon signs dancing in Time Square
Like kites flying in the skies.

Felt was the pounding of the heavy rains
That almost drowned New York State!
New York came to standstill
But nevertheless, we all survived
With a few exceptions...

Now, it is time again to assess the damages,

Call the cleaning crews,
To restore services for subways and buses
And keep the city moving!
Today, only one thing remains to be said:
'Thank God, it could have been worst!
Love and Peace for always! ...

(Inspired by the hurricane IRENE...)

Romeo Della Valle

A TIME FOR PRIDE

A time for pride
Feeling so satisfied
My life-my art
May we never part...

By this resume,
I do solemnly swear
To tell the truth
The whole truth-
        Everything...

Except the proof
That is in the photo
And in my ear
And in the way I look....

A time for pride has arrived!

Romeo Della Valle

A TOUCH OF NATURE

Scattered-the leaves
That once waved their majesty
High atop a wonder throne
From which casts the glory
O f rare beauty earthward...

Following the wind
With no direction
Separate the frail players blow
Base to base torn from home
And the arms which gather life
And hold it to its roots....

Romeo Della Valle

A TOUCH OF REALITY

Today frets
With grief only fairly tales remember
Lasting as long
And suffering the external biases
That mean so much while you are alive...

I can't deny
The crossfire
or explain why they aim for your heart
As though to break it were success
And to start it were a test
To prove how far you can be pressed
Before the taking should prove a blessing
After all...

So I wake
But it seems it may be to late for me
After all...
After all the compromises, the crying,
The refusing to realize that it can be given,
But not to me,
Not for long,
I must wait another eternity
Perhaps it is the one to where I belong...

And for all the respect that follows me
Approvingly
As I accept defeat ungraciously
For the first effort,
I follow thee, I follow thee...
That which I made, I follow, like God
Until it comes back to me...

For this I know is mine,
Even what a world can deny,
Or trade or sell as indulgence
I don't care, for what is despair
If not the loss for what should be?

As if I could ever leave and ideal aside,
Once discovered, it tells no lie
But wills to exist, to be believed
And I am sorry for the uncertainty,
But for this I would have died-gladly...
Faster from imprisonment, and leaving more behind
In a few years than is worth holding on to
Without its former dignity....

Romeo Della Valle

A TRUTH

Resolution is
The triumph of pain
Rising above a cause
Possibly known only to one...

Conditioning oneself
To dis-value scourers
Of disloyal contradiction
Pursuing a stale game
Of jeopardy and injury...

What benefit can ensure?
Acute irritation
A barbaric code of justice
Penetrated by stones
Bruising the penitence of sin...

Ally for alibi
Examinations cost
A separation wronged by doubt,
Derision and reproof
Without comprehension of loss...

Romeo Della Valle

A WANDERER, I AM…

Wandering around
Trapped between Time and Space
Alone and tired with a weary face
In pursuit of a real love, not yet found...

Miles I traveled, many times I stumbled
Trying to reach my ultimate goal,
Caught between a wall and a bouncing ball-
Nevertheless, I stayed humble
And I did not lose of myself control...

Yet, I have gone far beyond
No other man (I think) has gone
Looking for that love in another being
One who would treat me like her king...

Along the way of this long journey
I experienced moments of joy and pain
But everything seems still the same
Finding some things pleasant or corny...

No giving up my precious dream
By being cool without going to the extreme,
Healing my mind and heart, like bliss
Proud of my absence of malice
Throughout my whole life,
Now, I let history on my behalf testify...

Romeo Della Valle

A WONDERING SOUL

There is a place to which I belong,
In there, I have searched for long,
For the natural light
That would for always
Cover my life's pathway,
Since all time is mine...

Where are the signs-the directions?
Somewhere on these roads are connections
That indicate the way...

Perhaps, there are maps others have found,
Or written paths leading to holy grounds
With buried treasures within...

The chance is here to find and explore
And seeing which is the golden door
That shall be wide-opened for me to go through...

No resisting discoveries beyond,
Mortal security holding on,
Knowing once and for all
That my imperfection is real,
So, now, vanished are all my fears
And I have become a restful soul...

Romeo Della Valle

ABOUT LAST NIGHT

Last night we met again,
Surrounded by old friends
In the very place
Where we were seen together
Many times before...
Me, alone, still being my unique self,
You, as beautiful as always,
Accompanied by a new man,
Showing off without disdain
Trying to prove that I 've been replaced,
Of yourself, you made a fool...
With my mind uplifted,
My heart completely calmed
And my pride still untarnished:
I drank and danced
With the whole world...
Looking at you
With a stoned cold indifference,
I danced and danced again
Celebrating with joy my new me,
Happy to be totally free...
In you, I saw the same picture again,
But this time with a different frame...
Sadly as it looked, you became
A victim of your childish game,
No longer feeling my love's flame...
Desperately you tried to hide
And couldn't find the mask,
The one from you proudly I removed..
I am I and you are you,
Still with pride and plenty love to prove,
A soulful and honest man I remain,
A living proof of this was left
In the very place
Last night we met again...

Romeo Della Valle

Romeo Della Valle

ABSENCE OF MALICE

Wandering around
Trapped between Time and Space
Alone and tired with a weary face
In pursuit of a real love, not yet found...

Miles I traveled, many times I stumbled
Trying to reach my ultimate goal,
Caught between a wall and a bouncing ball-
Nevertheless, I stayed humble
And I did not lose of myself control...

Yet, I have gone far beyond
No other man (I think) has gone
Looking for that love in another being
One who would treat me like her king...

Along the way of this long journey
I experienced moments of joy and pain
But everything seems still the same
Finding some things pleasant or corny...

No giving up my precious dream
By being cool without going to the extreme,
Healing my mind and heart, like bliss
Proud of my absence of malice
Throughout my whole life
Now, I let history on my behalf testify...

Romeo Della Valle

Acrostıc for a Poetess

M ortality again making its presence be felt,
A nnouning the end of suffering and pain,
R eservoir of joy now in the past buried,
Y outh well lived but short-changed...

M oments of ecstasy wished never be gone,
A fter the glory of life had perished,
R eminiscence of the poetry world,
T ransperancy through time proven,
I ndex of life now with a missing page,
N o knowing who may follow you next...

R emembered you will be for always,
I n peace you have gone now to the unknown end,
P ermanently leaving your hove and wisdom behind! ...

Romeo Della Valle

AFRAID OF REPERCUSSIONS

Brake the rules
Part with tools
Matter need not be uniform
Things that should
Or should not occur
Can all be changed
From the other side of the door...

If I believe
What repercussion
Can bind me?
No penalty
Can steal from me-a wish
Once is written
In faith it can exist...

Romeo Della Valle

After the Big Storm

After the big storm
And miraculous I survived,
Facing life in a different form,
I must enjoy the new love that just arrived...

Pain has been part of my growing,
A fact of life I cannot deny,
Let the wind keep blowing,
When nature's laws I can't defy...

Love, in my heart always resides,
And the Mighty One, my soul renew,
Knowing life has many sides,
This is an offer I can't refuse...

To walk away from the shadow
I have no other choice,
But to go to a new meadow
Speaking with only one voice...

Romeo Della Valle

AFTER THE SPEED OF SOUL

After the speed of soul
Not a body
But a spirit perspires
And I pass over the highest roof
Shadow-like
As if a soul passes into another soul
And when you look at me
You put me on a higher tower
To hold the sound inside...
And when you pass this stage
Only silence remains.....
O Lord! What a tragedy...

Romeo Della Valle

ALL THESE THINGS I HAVE FOUND

All these things I have found
Take from me, take my pride....
But take them in such a way,
That neither the potsherd breaks
Nor the diamond cracks....

Romeo Della Valle

AN ANGEL AND A VIOLIN

Thoroughly magically blended,
To caress my ears as intended,
Through beauty and soulful sounds,
In my defense it softly rebounds...

An angel and a classical violin,
The century's concerto begins,
Plays like one hundred and one,
A million stars around the sun...

Soothing my heart and mind,
Finally leaving sorrow behind,
By helping me forget the past,
Only the good memories last...

An angel with streaming hair,
A beauty that lovingly stares,
Sparkling eyes, baby soft skin,
She orchestrated sounds again...

Her unique heartbeat clearly cast,
A conductor's baton circles fast,
We awake from a too real dream,
To rise to the top as a stronger beings..

New York's Philharmonic Symphony,
Is where the angels play in harmony,
Her bow glides softly over the strings,
With a sound of tenderness she sings...

To wish but it is only about reality,
Poetically, God's only soul for me,
But, when I fail to fall asleep,
There is no angel behind the violin...

When the sun rises I go about my day,
Her melancholy glow guides the way,
Anxiously awaiting darkness to begin,
Lovely dreams the angel comes again...

Life manifests itself in different forms,
The one behind my thoughts and poems,
The one I saw vividly in my dream,
The angel behind the violin...

Romeo Della Valle

AN IMAGE

Traveling by day and by night
The shadow of a promise made
Daring not to move within sight
Behind and ahead of me, all the same...

Poetry man or private eye?
Staring like a statue nowhere
As if some other were inside
Beguiling attention elsewhere...

I am an image distorted
By a mirror wrinkled with time
Leaning and yet unsupported
And the walls that crumbled were mine...

You, always in my company
More of an illusion, unseen
Appear not as reality
But as suggestive power deems...

There are no such transparency
Pervaded by speculation
Just the range of intimacy
Informs a close introspection.....

Romeo Della Valle

An Inscrutable Silence

The no message message
A space without a frame
No sound no syllable
leaving behind a name

Inscrutable silence
Wrong number didn't dare?
Nothing in particular
Though someone had been there

For they tried more than once
To see if I was home
I was of course they knew it
Not answering the phone

Perhaps it was destiny
I left hanging on the line
'Why didn't you answer?
We called time after time'

'We could not reach you
So we gave up the cause
Is misery the resting place
You go to just because?

'No' I tried to defend
The weakness in my ego
Hesitating to answer
The calling of long ago

'You will have to explain
Someday and face yourself, '
And then, the voice added,
'You will have to face us as well'

'I know, ' I said, 'I was
The blank space on the tape,
The one who wished to say something
No recording device could ever replay'

Romeo Della Valle

And A Falling Star

And a falling star
Will relieve you
From the shadowless and sorrowful
Solitude of marble....
When you will rise hopelessly from prayer
The twilight will fade
In the black of your beautiful eyes....
And there shall be
No more complaints....
And maybe again,
You shall be a happy
woman again...
I doubt it....Who knows?

(Dedicated to Evelyn Rivera)

Romeo Della Valle

AND I RETURN AGAIN

And...I return again
To the house that brought me so much joy,
Everything seems untouched
Same pictures hanging in the walls,
Even the familiar burning incense
That used to welcome me to your house
While listening to the same old love songs
Which we once danced to so passionately!
For my surprise,
I see nothing different
Except a shadow
Without the woman...

Romeo Della Valle

AND...STILL...I LOVE YOU...!

I did not expect to hear
A voice within the door
It seemed the place was empty
As off I have found before...

Had I known that keeping shut
A barrier between
Chasing off relationships
Myself be quieter seen...

I had no choice but to come
Return though things are changed
Cemented are my feelings
Not rudely rearranged.....
When I am still
Thinking about you...

Romeo Della Valle

ANSWER ME, LOVE

Answer
I see the light approaching
The earth is rumbling
And the wind is too strong...

I know
Your momentum is great
My question left no traction
For equivocation...

Be swift
If you must blow me away
Remove me completely
From the ground's attachment...

But, if your breath is sweet
Kiss me a thousand times
And I will raise a flag to honor
The breeze....

Romeo Della Valle

AS A POET

As a part time poet
That I am
Running towards the night
The darkness- the anonymity
Bringing words to life...

Bodies cast in shadow
Outlines of light
Outside of form
the mind presides....

There are no witnesses
But God himself
For the virtue of effort
And the art of sacrifice...

A duty not to man
To recognize and praise
But to the nature of being human
And for what you were made...

I am nothing more than this
And can be nothing less
Or else I would perish
With no reason to exist...

Life is a purpose
A prescription to be filled
A medicine for sin
And a mortality to be healed.....

Romeo Della Valle

AS A POET I HAVE DISCOVERED

There's a contradiction
In wanting to be understood
And finding no explanation
Worthy of the question...

Illusion is not evasion
But a hint to discovery
Revealing broader perception
Than stiff definition....
Simple observation
That may help my recovery...

Romeo Della Valle

AS AN ARTIST

With my magic wand
I wipe away all my worries
Making them disappear
With a brandish of
A writing weapon...

Adding and subtracting where I please
The inkiness blots of unpleasantness
Distracting the mind from attention
To the regiment of social obligations...

The artist has a peculiar power
To envision on only the ideal
Through a secret of the imagination
Creating a private world
Of perfection....

Romeo Della Valle

AS I UNDERSTAND

The heart, who is wiser, heeds not
Mind's inclination,
Impressions must be first
Given consideration
Before they are weighed and valued
for application
Else, shadows of thought cast over
An imposition,
Deeper than reason penetrates
Imagination.....

Romeo Della Valle

AS SIMPLY AS DEATH

As simply as death itself
Each time I die...you sigh
And all my veins
Tremble in its breeze...

You have gone
Leaving an image
More beautiful
Than imagination itself....

I hear you from afar
I feel the soft whirling
Of your body
In the short winds
Between the dusty hills...

I was once there....
And still thinking about you.....

Romeo Della Valle

AS THE WORLD SPINS

Nothing is left behind dying,
Save the things one can do without...
The best of the world is made better
And it is possible to arrive somewhere...

If the truth is significant,
Why nobody wants to believe or care?
That is the defense, that is the pretense
Which curses every motion
And poisons my devotion,
I cannot take it or leave it...
So, I will be always guessing
Until at last I do no longer recognize
The lover behind the mask...

Winter sent a spring day
To warm a frozen heart
When all seemed desolate
In need of a new start,
A cry was heard in heaven
And the clouds began to part...

The mystery is never solved
Though never has it been resolved
With an adequate conclusion..
The story is sworn, I know who done it,
With each clue woven in my path,
A whispering note is attached...
This is the story of my life
That my destiny must defy
When facing the moment of truth...

Windows flew wide open
Welcoming the light air,
My mind was gently touched
Bringing forth a prayer
That I might see revealed,
The beauty of his care...

Bonds of love never severed
But realized forever in the parting
It, alone, travels with a weary passenger
Over the sound of air
And across the whispers...
That weary passenger is me
With only thirty days to live
And ready to go forever
To the land of no return...

Just between God and me,
I feel much like this day, everyday
Until my last day finally arrive,

Knowing a greater joy,
Although I cannot stay,
For I am a stranger on Earth,
Here, a season away...

Romeo Della Valle

Autumn's Love

Supine, breathing
To the rhythm of the song
Coming out my heart...
Not yet asleep, nor soon will be,
I am dreaming anyway
Of the love awaiting for me,
Maybe tomorrow...

I am sure
That so much depends on tomorrow
When my sorrow will be
Softly shaken like the leaves
That beautifully decorate October,
When freely they fall...

Those bright and colorful days
Dressing every space of the Autumn:
In rust, amber, rose and plum,
Subtler hues of peach and blue,
Skipping lightly the sidewalks,
Lawns and fading streets
And everywhere in between...

This great reservoir of colors
Surrounding all with brightness
That clearly becomes a wonder,
Reminding one,
Of the joyful flight
With each hand that flew,
Letting go, as I know, too,
The time to go to you,
Falling into your loving arms
While kissing you, passionately!

Romeo Della Valle

AWAKINGNESS

I cannot stay away
From sunny afternoons,
Passing weather-less days
In suffocating rooms...

There is more company
In the solace of God
Myself beside myself
Caressed by grass unshod...

Unhappy banishment!
Lurid society
An imposition bent
Of stiff variety...

The soul needs affection
From a credible source
Not a mere distraction,
But a redemptive course...

(Dedicated to PenPenPoems)

Romeo Della Valle

BETRAYAL

Can I offer a magnifying glass,
Or does a mirror suffice?
To scrutinize my insides
I will provide you with a knife...

I transport your artistic energies,
What compensation to me?
To be used as an instrument
Of consequent loyalty...

What allowance of proprietorship
Granted you possession
Of my equilibrium
For some other expression?

Captured as a source for your invention
I am helpless game of your play
Existing in frailty
Guards against such display...

It is bitter to swallow deception,
A method I can't accept
Being used as an exhibit
You installed with disrespect...

Romeo Della Valle

Beyond Fears and Pain (In Memory of Steve Jobs-R.I.P.)

A new day has been given to me
By the Mighty One above
To refill my life with faith and hope
And reach the path of wisdom.

Mistakes- like ice cubes melt-
Enforced by an ocean of fears,
The fears that forced me
To find refuge in a cold loneliness,
This took meaning in my then, reality…

The wind of changes headed my way,
Magically touching my life!
Love and Peace disowned the fears
That was trapping me for so long!
The light was there,
At the end of the tunnel
And I have no other choice
But to move very fast with no time left
To reach that ultimate goal!
While facing adversities along the way!
Courageously, I tore down those walls,
They were suffocating me
With agony and pain! ..

Once free, like the wind,
I was able to rebuild my life
With a sharp projection-
An ideal cast in bronze upon my mind
Like a divine sculpture-
Classic-forever lasting…

The perfect image of a new horizon,
Presented to me as a priceless award
For my bravery in fighting fears,
Burying my turbulent past
And moving on graciously in life,
I was blessed with
Love and Peace for always! ...

Romeo Della Valle

BEYOND REASON

Two trained legs
A pen or two
A subway fare
And a broken
Pair of pointed old broken shoes...

Is all the wealth
I have in New York City...
Sixty-nine blocks
I had to walk,
Without a coin
In my pocket...

I sympathize
With beggars now,
Not that I think
We're all trying
To reach a standard...

Kept as an ideal,
That one's value
To win or lose,
Beyond comfort
Or compromise...

What noble cause,
Stirring the soul
To sacrifice
An easy life
For a higher role:
Essence...!

But the need to prove,
Oneself outside,
Of existence...
Itself, a truth
Beyond reason...
Nevertheless, I survived...

Romeo Della Valle

BLUE CHRISTMAS

A Christmas eve
Without you my love,
Is like Adam without Eve...
It is like a white dove
Who has a broken wing
And is fighting against the wind...
Christmas becomes just another day
When you are so far away...
Now, the questions remain:
Am I happy How could I be?
Another Christmas without you, again? ...

Romeo Della Valle

COMMITMENT

Pages turn and still I am looking
For the right combination of words
That will convince you absolutely
That I love you...

Some of this, a measurement of that
Blended together in proportion
Due delicate preparation of
Matrimony...

Being then ready for commitment,
The elemental transformation
Of ceremony does confirm their
Resolution...

And can no longer be divided,
Their mortal consistency so charged
As to suffer from the illness of
Separation...

I have no more stamina to run
And so I have stopped-face to face with you,
Offering all that I am to share
For a lifetime....

Romeo Della Valle

COMMON SENSE

Too far pushed away,
Love to reclaim yesterday
I was free to believe
To open petals to the sunshine...

Now the bud is broken
And the leaves have withered...
Here I am, just a stem, the game:
'She loves me, she loves me not'...

Has left me unfeeling
And afraid uprooted and estranged,
But perhaps, I am sad
And should not be alone...

All this time I hoped but you provoked me
To leave without believing, dear stranger
I am hurt too,
But where can I go? ...

Roads divided,
Dreams collided...
Unhappy compromised
And anger takes over:
Trust and hope
Unrepairable are buried...

Romeo Della Valle

CRADLED

Cradled in security
A baby is comforted
By the rocking momentum
Of a tree swayed by a breeze...

Guided by a wisp of air
A soul is put in motion
In time with the momentum
Of ethereal beings...

Daydreaming a dimension
Away from activity
The restoration of life
Is nurturered by direction...

Romeo Della Valle

DEFIANCE

It is not a pure coincidence
That with depraved indifference
Methodically you tried to destroy me
Now, as clearly you can see,
In your unfairly and dirty game you've failed
And my integrity and pride prevailed
As a matter of fact,
I remained totally intact...
Of that tragedy, I came out strong
Joyfully singing a new and better song...
Thanks the Lord! ! !

Romeo Della Valle

DENIAL OF THE HEART

While sitting in a bench
Of an empty old park
Smoking a cigarette
watching the cloud of smokes
Vanishing in spiral forms around me
bewitched by the sunlight
Of a summer's afternoon....
Thinking about you
My mind is trying desperately
To erase your name
From its chamber of thoughts...
But my heart still refuses
To follow through....

Desperate also I am
to find a new love
And get a new life
Which is my real desire
And it it is also a fact of life:
'Ashes remain where there was fire'...
And wonder why
My heart is still in denial
Time is flying
And I am getting old and tired....
Thinking about my life
Which one day will expire....

Romeo

Romeo Della Valle

DEPARTURE

Farewell, old room
I will be leaving you soon,
I am going away
And only memories shall remain...

My spirit here
Has nearly disappeared,
I no longer belong
When most of me has gone
To her..

You understand
I have given her my hand
And my heart which must follow
Shall part us tomorrow...

You will not be alone
Poor walls, though I will fade,
From sight, be not dismayed,
For I am going home...

Romeo Della Valle

DISINGAGED MINDS

On the contrary my friends you are all wrong,
My time is not nearly gone,
It is the early morning,
Reminiscent of the setting sun,
A stasis before the new dawn
That fears the forbidden fruit
From the vine of early youth...

As if in a cloudy hour,
The afternoon came too soon
Before the morning had been done,
Time began blinking in and out
Of relevance and cognizance
To burn with consciousness...

What the world does not offer,
Restraints-will not give,
It can only be implemented from within
And if borrowing time
For this is a crime,
Then, invention be the wealth
Of disengaged minds,
While success belongs to the wise men on earth
Gained through hard work and sacrifice...

Romeo Della Valle

Don't Be Surprised

My love,
Don't be surprised,
If early in the morning,
After no being able to sleep at all,
You find yourself in front of a mirror
And see an image that resembles me,
Don't think, for a moment,
That it is a distorted image of you,
But a clear one of me,
Reflected in that mirror
Which is tightly fixed in front of you,
Letting you know that I am still
Living within your heart and mind...
You must understand
That there are things in life
Beyond your total control,
Natural feelings that still persist,
Sweet memories of the time
When, unconditionally, to you,
I surrendered my soul,
But love it is not your fault,
If our lives ended up
With totally different results....

Romeo Della Valle

DREAMS

To anyone who can dream
And then awaken,
Remembering the impossibility
Of what was only mirrored
In your mind,
During a given night,
Actually happened there...

Dreams arrive not from nowhere
But from somewhere else,
A strive vehicles of memory,
Transcribed within the space
Of a plaid network...
The puzzle of Faith, Hope,
Truth, Beauty, Love and Peace
Surrounding the Earth,
Claims of Spirit! ...

Dreams are tokens of reality,
Merely disheveled and suggested
In the fantastic unfolding
Of discarded old written notes,
Illegible but then revised
And re-arranged in such a way
That one day, perhaps,
Would impress the World
By becoming one's Poetry! ...

Romeo Della Valle

DUALITY OF EXISTENCE

If in pain there is also pleasure
It is because the two come together
Hand in hand, like all else...
Part of the duality of existence...

All is proportional to its opposite,
Capable of the same extreme
As the swing of a pendulum is equal
Unless balancing is never still..

Faster I spin, though farther I fall
I shall yet rise higher, be sure that I know
Both ways the danger
As the the bliss are inseparable...

Possibility in every direction
I can nowhere again be lost
Or afraid of some place strange to me
When I have made a frame of choice and degree...

Romeo Della Valle

Echo Of A Poet

'Always speak your mind and stick to what you think is the truth'... Time will one day vindicate you completely!

My actions throughout times clearly show who I am.
My muted written words give me away
And the Mask I am wearing today
Is the only one protecting my sanity and calm
This is the same mask I was born with one day
And is carrying my unique slogan that says:
' Love and Peace for always!
A phrase stamped yesterday
And still fully alive today,
Remaining so until I am forever away!

This is the soulful echo of a poet!

Romeo Della Valle

Echo of My Silence

The heart is deceived by a weaker tongue
That is bound by captivity,
A feeble voice-uncertain wrong
Is divested of word's gravity.

Let my silence be stripped of story,
A naked language barely heard.
Below the surface a deeper need
Damns the mind which bridges no word

I told of nothing at all when I called
So imprisoned was I by fear
That if I saw an open door,
I would not trust it not to disappear.

The walls around have been tightly closing
Pressing out the air from my lungs,
Trapping myself within a building
Slowly vanishing from the horizon.

Romeo Della Valle

ENOUGH

You never took into account,
The true love I gave you and the amount...
Everything for you was just a game,
Sadly, you extinguished a real love's flame...
I never promise you a paradise,
I just asked you, in love, to compromise...
Many were the great moments we shared,
But you made me so mad,
When at somebody else, frivolously, you stared,
So, from you i run away, I was so glad...
You had the courage to betray your own heart,
And left me no choice, but from you to depart...
Don't expect me for you to feel sorry,
And go back to you in a hurry....
You made me look like a real fool,
But, I broke free, I am no longer your tool...
Wishing you to have a nice day,
Knowing that loneliness shall be your pay...

Romeo Della Valle

ENOUGH IS ENOUGH!

Many have been the times
When you have run out of this house,
Like a frighten thief after midnight...
I kept waiting for you patiently,
For long hours (God is my witness) ,
In vain I tried to save our love,
But you took it for granted and you lost...

Many were the times
When clearly you rejected me,
Without realizing:
How much pain I can endure
Until I would wake up?
Disregarding the fact
That nothing lasts forever!
And one love will be gone
While another one will be born...
Time will come
To listen to a new song...

I confess I will miss you,
As a natural thing,
However, it will be for a while!
Since nothing lasts forever,
Which I know for sure
Destiny will lead me,
To a new heart
With new feelings and love
Granting me the green light
To a new prosperous life....

Romeo Della Valle

FACING THE TRUTH

It is easy to say
That I will forget you,
But, when reality slaps me on my the face,
I feel the full impact of a different picture
Being presented to me with a real feature
Getting me confused and lost in space
Dealing with feelings I can't refuse
And stuck with a debt I can't pay...

Romeo Della Valle

FEAR OF FLYING

The bird that flew so fast
It could not see the path
And was carried off in flight
Leaving the wind far behind...

So far above the course
It traveled with such haste
That fear stopped the flapping
And it came crashing down, down....

Romeo Della Valle

FORBIDDEN LOVE

Because you were enchanted,
You took my great love for granted...
You thought I was a kitten,
But I turned out to be a lion...
Now that you have been bitten,
You realize, I am made of flesh, not of iron...
Once and for all, I took your mask off,
Because of your actions, you turned me off...
I uncovered the secret in your heart hidden,
Aware that I ate of the fruit that was forbidden...
Now, brokenhearted, I sing a different song,
Knowing that to another man you belong
While with you I am still in love...
At this moment, trapped with no choice,
Hoping that he would hears my voice,
I am pleading for help from the one above...

Romeo Della Valle

Fruitless Love

What can I say
That I haven’t said
A thousand times…..
Deep outburst of the heart
Which have left its traces behind…
The moon is the same moon
And so the sun and the stars…
Here I am, sitting down
In deep concentration,
Surrounded by memories
Of a lovely and truncated past...

Here I am,
Trying so hard to hold on
To the last thought of you…
Feelings are stronger than ever…
While dreaming of you
Every nights is inevitable…
Just in vain,
For those dreams
Never came true…

Here I am,
Walking thousand of miles
Of empty spaces, Tired and melancholic,
Searching for your soul…
Searching for your love...

Romeo Della Valle

Happy Birthday Ilene

Today is your Birthday
Thousand of memories
Cross my mind...
While still my heart
Shakes like an earthquake
Within the shadow of time past....

Happy Birthday my love! ! !
Thanks for those great moments
We once so dearly shared...
Also, thank the Lord! !
For sending me such a beauty
Which I didn't realized
But I still recall.....

Happy Birthday my love
Your name has been stamped
In another chapter
Of the book of my life
Thanks again my love
You are still beautiful
And still so divine...

Romeo Della Valle

HEART OF ICE

Suppressed feelings
Hiding in the bottom of your heart...
Sometimes,
Re bouncing back to your mind
As a form of thoughts,
And a fixed image of me
Which you can't still resist,
In carrying on your stubbornness
Reality you defy and resist...

Great moments we happily spent
And which you painfully miss,
Now, trapped in the shadow and loneliness
Feeling blue or depressed
But still bearing your heart of ice
Refusing to honor my great sacrifice...

Please! don't blame me,
If you no longer have a sweet dream
Since you can not again sleep
The guilt you carry for treating me
Not like a human but like a sheep...
I loved you so much, yes indeed.
You failed our love to bridge...

Your life became hollow,
Dried and really cold...
Tender feelings for you I can't unfold
Since you become the woman
Hiding behind the shadow
Who missed breaking me down as a man...

Romeo Della Valle

HOLY WOMAN!

Quietly sitting
In my chamber of solitude,
Old memories from my mind retrieving
And coping with a sadness of great magnitude...

O Holy Woman! I am thinking of you!

I think of you and I get the chill,
Trying so hard to put into words
What at this moment I really feel
And expose it to the entire world...

O Holy Woman! thinking of you, I will always!

Emptiness has invaded my heart,
Since I no longer see your face...
Feeling blue now that we are apart,
Knowing no other woman can take your place...

O Holy Woman! thinking of you I will always!

You gave me life and plenty of love,
You taught me to see the difference
Between right and wrong...
You never treated me with indifference,
To you, I dedicate this poem
While I imagine you smiling above...

O Holy Woman! thinking of you, always!

O Holy Woman! a part of me has died,
Since you have been gone,
For you, my eyes many times have cried,
Now, I place a yellow rose on your headstone...

O Holy Woman! without you there is not home!
O Holy Woman! for you I will always pray!
Aware that my time will also come,
Hoping to see you again in that special day! ...

Romeo Della Valle

HONEST FEELINGS

Lost in this vast universe
Coping with my every day's affairs
I can hardly find time to chase you
Sometimes feeling you
So close and yet so far...
How much I would love to be free
To walk along with you again
Tracing once and for all
The clear path of our destiny...

You have captivated me
With your smile and unique style.
Remembering the many times
I drowned in the sea
Of your ardent lips...
The moon and the stars
Became the sole witness
Of this great ecstasy I felt with you...

Now lonely I remain,
With tears drawing my cheeks
And a broken heart
Refusing to get you out of my life...
Wondering how much pain
I can patiently endure
When I am getting tired,
Old and my hair turning grayish
Just in the name of love...

Romeo Della Valle

I DARE NOT ASK!

My life right now is a mess
That I am too disgusted
To straighten up...

The past is ghastly
The present is muddled
And the future's bleak...

What kind of slob
Would allow this to happen?
I dare not ask...! ! !

Romeo Della Valle

I Learned Trough You

I learned through you,
That in faltering, being caught
By a steady hand
One is fastened, more fixed
To a personal goal.

In choosing to be corrected,
Deferring to superior intellect
One gains the wisdom
After one has learned the lesson.

In humility, consciously
Subordinating the ego
One gains sensitivity
To reception.

Then, in perfection, is
Creativity empowered
A spirit true and unique to itself
Declaring an internal and external
Presence of Peace and Love for always!

Romeo Della Valle

I LET YOU AND THE WORLD KNOW, LAGO LAGO

The one who follows you
follows me also...

Day after day miracles happen
With not explanation
But through the world that is speaking
A gentle admonition
Or a harsh reprimand
Always there is the image
Of who I am
Before me in my peers...

Standing alone
I listen to others repeating thoughts
That were mine moments before
And I used to wonder how they knew
Or if it was ridicule
Exposing my private world
And then I realized
That people were not to blame
For the reality I made
And the echoes I feared
Were the recording
Of my own voice....

But why-should I hear myself
Speaking through others
As if every idea immediately
Impresses on the environment
A form of existence
Whose origin can be traced back to me...

As though a great adversary
Suddenly turned to me and said,
'I have been wrong about you
Let me make it up to you
And offer my unlimited assistance
You have passed the test,
Become aware,
Now go-and live to your fullest extent.'

I wonder if this was a last wish
Or if I have died already
But I decided that
A secret had been let go
An undefinable actuality
Transpiring any possibility
Into a fragile and complex reality...
My reality, as I understand....

Romeo Della Valle

I Love You Just Enough

A restless fever burning like a torch in your eyes…
My aching heart can feel the desperate need you try to hide..
A part of you is longing to be free from me, I know…
And even when my cries, I come to realize:
That I love You just enough to let you go…
I can’t stand to see you searching for the words
To tell me gently, what went through…
If one of us must suffer,
It will give me the satisfaction just to know,
That I was the one to ease your pain,
By saying what you want to hear….Bye…
I love you just enough, to let you go…
I love you just enough, to let you go…
Why should I go through the motion
Of pretending everything is fine,
Just holding off on letting you go
To satisfy myself until now?
I have been clinging to a hope that is dying slowly…
I never came through my mind
That I was the one to say goodbye…
And this time forever

Romeo Della Valle

I WANTED A STAR TO FALL BY YOUR SIDE

I wanted a star to fall by your side
And not to rotate
See its downfall
Then you will rise again...
o my dear, you were once
My only happiness
Now whose sadness
You will become again? ...
Everything was
Just a game...

Romeo Della Valle

I Will Not Be There

One day you will go back
To one of those familiar places
We used to go frequently
And sit down again on the same bench
That still clearly preserves our names
Encrypted inside a heart
Now, motionless and brokenhearted
Perhaps deeply thinking about me
But I will be not be there
Like before, kissing you passionately
For I have been gone forever
Gone with the wind

As proof, my dear
I left my footprints behind
Deeply hidden in your heart and mind
And the red rose one day you gave me
I threw it in the wild river
Long time ago and by now
It should be already gone for always

You turned my heart into a stone
And gave me no other choice
But to run away from you
And move forward facing the Sun
Where I will find a new horizon
That will lead me to the right one
The one who will love me with great passion
The one now in my dream
But one day will become my reality

Romeo Della Valle

I WISH I COULD

I wish I could untie my hand, set it free,
So that if you offered yours again to me
I could accept your proposal knowing that
Our relationship was not ambiguous...

I wish I could open the valves of my heart
And let the love I harbor pour freely out
And cleanse those wounds
That have not mended rightly
Scarring me visibly with melancholy...

I wish my poetry had the potency
To convince you that I love you truly
And that the very place where all things must end
Is the place most likely to begin again...

But, I do not wish to undo what I have done
Because from mistakes made I have also grown
And struggled for wisdom that is essential
To capacity for higher potential...

I wish the greatest wish of all, for true love
For this I have waited to know when it comes
It shall be genuine and not misleading
Candid, not disguised-playful, not deceiving....

Romeo Della Valle

IF BY ANY CHANCE...

If by any chance...
We happen to meet again,
In any of those familiar places
Where we used to go often,
And you smile and say 'hello' to me
And I answer back to you 'hi'...
I hear a sweet and soft voice
Attached to strong woman's scent
Which obviously reminds me of you....

As a natural reaction:
I search for answers
Within my mind and heart
With only one response coming to me,
A picture of you, again...
Don't blame me!
For my lack of recognition,
If by definition,
I no longer see the woman
But I only see the shadow, instead...

Don't blame me at all...
With you, I learned my lessons
The hard and painful way...
In due time, I grew wiser,
Now I can see the difference
Between a bad and a good wine...
Since I am no longer blind...

Romeo Della Valle

IF I HAD ONLY KNOWN

If I had only known...
The pain you were bearing
Before I met you
I would have helped you
To get it over...
The griefs that you were carrying
On your shoulders
Without anybody to help you
I would have been by your side
At all time...

If I had only known
All the broken hearts
You had survived
O! those broken hearts!
I would had tried to mend them
Not with needle and thread
But with the passionate love
I have to offer you...

If I had only known
Today on my birthday!
I think and drink on you
Love, temple of my broken heart...
It is too little, too late
If I had only known my love....

Romeo Della Valle

If My Eyes Knew

If my eyes knew the cause
Of my broken heart,
They would weep
And with the tears of sorrow
Wash away the heart-ache
Of clouded memories...

What antagonist
Keeps me- but me
Awaiting destiny?
Cries-all spoken before
Tell no more-why?
I am the last to understand...
And I wonder Why! ! !

Romeo Della Valle

IF ONLY THEN I KNEW

When the Lord came for me,
The whole world changed,
I don't think it was me,
Except that I believed...

And we laughed together
The Lord and me,
He took away fatigue
And rocked me to sleep...

No more loneliness
With so much to do,
The world became a playpen
And me, a little child...

It was sometimes in June,
Through He was there all the while,
When I was fighting to belong,
If only then I knew...

Romeo Della Valle

IF YOU EVER REMEMBER

If you ever remember
That I was the first
To love you with great passion...

If you ever remember
That I cried so many times
Whenever I saw you going away...

If you ever remember
That I only offered you
Just possible things...

If you ever remember
Not what I had, but
What I was and still am...

If ever remember
That in life's pathway
I have placed my hope only on you...

If you ever remember
The many times I explored
Your softened body with my hands...

Then...
You shall know that
Nobody has taken your place
Within my now tormented heart...

Romeo Della Valle

IN ESSENCE

Here I am, patiently
Delineating the boundaries
Among the centrifugal forces
Touching my now complex life
Hoping to see again
An undistorted image of myself
When facing the mirror next time...
Carefully avoiding the trap
Of another love's addiction...
Living within a world
Filled with misunderstandings
And contradictions...
Ignorance, indeed,
Turns out to be a blessing
For lack of knowledge
You need to give no explanations...
But when wisdom becomes your domain,
And true changes are implemented,
Destiny by default,
Shall welcome the sunset
Of a new and brighter life
Stronger and well redefined...

Romeo Della Valle

In Pursuit Of Happiness

In the pursuit of happiness, ..
I have crossed many bridges…
Climbed many mountains
& traveled many roads;
Some very smooth..
some very bumpy..
I have run very fast…
sometimes very slow…
But, nevertheless,
I have learned my lessons…
I have learned the hard & painful way…
That not all dreams come true..
Happiness becomes a matter.
of the mind and the heart…
Now I cry without tears...
& try to mend my broken heart…

Now I realize..
that where there is an ending..
There is a new beginning..
& what I thought was a loss..
turned out to be..
a blessing from the sky...

Romeo Della Valle

IN THE CHAMBER OF SOLITUDE

Trapped alone
In the chamber of solitude
Surrounded by empty spaces
Quietly drinking a beer
And smoking a cigarette...
Unaware of the outside world
A meeting takes place
Of my mind and heart,
Looking for a reconciliation
And a possible solution
For what I am going through
In this 'my tormented life'
Now and then
A thought of you comes across
Briefly I get excited but must stay cool...
Just another thought which I shall reject,
And gain back my self-respect...
Now this point of time in my life
There are just words without sounds
I must let the music play in the outside
While my life is reviewed
In this chamber of solitude....

Romeo Della Valle

IN THE NAME OF LOVE

A river of ice is melting
Deep down- I stir again
I am moved as a stone removed
From a frozen winter bed....

I have seen the light returning
Sparkles from the other side
Make a pavement out of crystal
Drops- to walk across-I would fry....

Taking a step-precarious
My feet feel not the way
Yet-I think-If I were worthy...
I could become-as light- a ray...

And blur improbability
Calumny-all the rest
Would sink- except faith, and our love
Believing-miracles possessed....

Romeo Della Valle

IN THE SONG OF YOUR SMILES

In the song of your smiles
Is hidden all joy...
So, let me savor every lyric
Though my life
Will never last that long
And so all my memories are
With all the shadows you are
In the water and in the air
And I give myself to you
As a shadow.....

Romeo Della Valle

INNER STRENGTH

From the solid ground I now stand,
I may say things you may misunderstand…
I am human and can make mistakes,
But I proved to the world that I am not fake…

I have gone through heaven and hell,
Getting back up every time down I fell…
Many times my life was prosperous or tight,
But, in my struggle, I put up a good fight…

By feeling the moments of pain or ecstasy,
I paved the way toward my own legacy…
Bewitched by the essence of mother's nature,
I live humble despite of all the pressure…

Now, by taking a new direction,
I can clearly see my validation…
Successfully overcoming suffering and pain,
And becoming master of my destiny's domain…

Romeo Della Valle

Romeo Della Valle

IRONY

Last night, by accident,
We encountered one another,
You, holding another man's hand…
Me, alone and tired
Getting a little be older
But still in love with you….

I can confess I was very furious,
A thousand thoughts
Came to my mind
While my broken heart
Sounded like a drum…
I made belief it was just a dream
That turned into a nightmare…

I can't any longer hold more pain
Or more feelings for you to spare…
Nothing can be compared
To the great love you inspired in me
And now I only with myself I share…

Last night, I got the strength
To walk away from you
And finally move-on
In my ever changing life
Now only one thing remains to be said:
"Thank you for all the love and time we once shared"

Romeo Della Valle

IT JUST CAME TO MY MIND

A retrain of time
Contained in a day
A familiar breeze
Blows morning away...

The wind gathers dust
From landing before
Filling up with air,
Departing once more...

Romeo Della Valle

JUST MYSELF

Barely conscious or hardly caring which way
I face the world
I take a bolder step, traveling steadily
Against wind that is sometimes too strong
And air so cold it numbs my senses
Until I feel myself turned inside out...
And try to keep the direction
I have set out for
So that somehow I will arrive somewhere...
As I know the path I have followed
Has brought me to a better place
A freer state of mind
Where I become myself....

Romeo Della Valle

JUST WONDERING

A night warning
As day closes the mortal door
Behind this world-lies another
Dreamers claim beneath the covers...

The senses sleep
While memory and experience
Mingle together like lovers
Recombining One with Other...

And paradox
Is not fantasy or contradiction
It is the method which ascends
Nature and reason here to bend....

Keeper of immortality,
Are we given this probation
To know impossibility
Is but human>

Romeo Della Valle

KEEP THE HOUSE A LITTLE DARKER

Keep the house a little darker
Let the curtains remain drawn-still
It is not right to leave the door open....

Wear your robe
And in the safest chamber of the house
Recall the unlearned prayer.....

He
Always enters through closed doors...

Romeo Della Valle

LADY GRACE

To be a true poet or artist
Will never be a disgrace,
Lady Grace...
When they find out who you are
They would take your pride
And tear you in two...

So you want to be an artist
Are you clever
In some significant way?
Are you prepared to resist the pressure
Of choosing to create?

No suggestions- please!
I have plenty to prove!
Insisting on what I will not be made to do-
What is too new
Is not trusted-why?
They try to convince you
That you are average
Only to break down the difference...

They want control
To make everyone the same
The brilliants seem insane
Because they are cut off
From ordinary lives...
Their minds are stolen
Even if the public does not see
That the weak will compromise
But the strong never concede...
Oh, Lady Grace,
You do not imagine
What I have to go through,
To prove myself...!

Romeo Della Valle

Let It Be

Now that I am no longer blind,
And we are totally apart:
I need different thoughts in my mind
And new feelings in my heart…

I must stop dwelling in my past,
Just take different paths and move-on
Since many things in life never last,
Change the course of my life and be strong;
And once and for all, burial my past,
Whether I was right or I was wrong…
Life is beautiful and my love is vast,
It is time to listen to a new song….

Romeo Della Valle

LET TONIGHT BE FOREVER

Let tonight begin forever
Time has interfered long enough
And I can no longer endure
Watching day after day fall off
A desk as though a calendar
Lay measuring life by a graph....

Navigated by stars apart
Bodies of celestial movement
Dance in the sky, a bursting heart
They are sparks of joy resonant
Of loves embrace that do impart
Faiths imminent fulfillment...

Romeo Della Valle

LIFE IS IN THE AIR

Outside,
The wind breaths through me
As though it was alive
And I was the element,
Cutting through the edges of stillness
With the angles of my mind...

A hollow shell washed out from the sea
Onto the shore of life
With the echoes of
Forever swirling inside...

I am,
A whirlwind storming
Through eternity,
Impressing my passing journey
Into the earth's tranquility....

Romeo Della Valle

LIKE A BRANDED NOTE

Selflessness is best
But insanity is contagious...
Where friendship disembarks
A whole ship of fools...

Better to jump overboard
Than to cast your lot
Among those whom evil has caught
In dirty pool...

My bay be solitude
Cast off without fortitude
The night remains my harbor friend
Where daytime ceases not to pain...

Wings without feathers cease to flap
Lacking impetus-they waxen flat
A conscience inside a bottle afloat
And my life rolled up like a branded note...

Romeo Della Valle

LIKE AN EAGLE

I heard you were looking for me,
Through the shadow of somebody's else,
But I care less, when again I am free,
Feeling like the king of the universe...

I imagine in this windy night,
Your cold body is calling my name,
And like an errant eagle that lost its flight,
You are desperately searching for a new aim...

Many were the tears for you I shed,
After your sudden departure,
Realizing it was a game, from you I fled,
Leaving behind what I failed to capture...

Time has rapidly passed since then,
And my heart has been completely healed...
Now, tightly grasping my mighty pen,
I write this poem and a secret is revealed...

Romeo Della Vallle

Romeo Della Valle

Listen!

Listen! there is peace
Setting in the wake of unrest
Which cost me the loss
Of all those dreams
That were in progress-
But they were drifting
Farther out to the sea
And each day,
I saw less of reality...

I abandoned the dreams
But I stayed afloat
While the waters of hope
Took no opposition to the rocking waves
And I learned the pleasure
Of letting go the struggle for control,
As result, I was free to move...

I thought I saw those dreams
Floating back to me once again,
As if to say they would leave their way
With or without me-
But they would still exist
Because I gave them substance
And life all their own...

Romeo Della Valle

LISTENING TO THE STARS

The stars suggest
That I may be influenced
By internal forces
Beyond my control
And I might be playing
This time, a different role...
Advocating to me
Reasonable reasons
And impartial decisions
For me to make...
Giving me the the strength
To freely open up
Discussions and persevere
In the face of conflicts...
Keeping emotions in check
And bridging the connection
Between wisdom and experience
By giving me the green light
To go ahead and cross the paths
Already designed for me
By destiny...Just listening to the stars
Which are guiding me
Through a clear and predictable journey...

Romeo Della Valle

LISTENING TO YOU!

On such an occasion
Why I do I say, 'not today, not today'?
I don't refuse but I don't like the play
Isn't it clear? The climate's not ready
When the conditions are only
That I accept the weather your way...

I don't wish to continue the volley
The ball has dropped in my court, I see
Do you wish me to throw it back
And begin the same game again?
Yes, I am a poor sport man, but I am bored
I will not play this way anymore...

Forgive me if I do not accept
The challenge to another round
I would sooner tear the sticky net down
For it makes anything have two sides
Attractive only to spiders and flies
But catching to neither spies nor wives...

Should the curtain by some slip fall
Boldly, I would dropp that invisible wall
And be rid of the nuisance once and for all!
It is as if I have an opponent
Serving me ball after ball
But I won't return them, I want a recall...!

Romeo Della Valle

LOOK INTO MY EYES, PLEASE

It is me you see again
I, from behind the mask am free
Look into my eyes, then tell me
Have I changed or am I the same?
This strange, sad pair belonging to
Too many faces, but one only
Remains within each shattered frame
Longing, longing not to be afraid...

That I might be becoming
The dream I have been dreaming
But you, you gave me the mask
The mask! Oh, I thought you knew
Because of this I withdrew from you
This disguise of mine it grew until
I cared too little to see revealed
The true identity I had concealed...

For the soul does not depend
On appearances only, but then
I was confused and very frightened
Of what reflected through this countenance
As God's expression is seen through nature
So is being the meaning of gesture
And I entrusted to this language
An explanation without words to the dance...

There must be other value
Than that which first greets the eye
With pleasure for its given form
demanding that share of attention due
And trading for a brief piece of mind
The mask I have worm, grieved and scorned
Like a spell, hence the stain is removed
When cleansed by your loving anodyne
I am from this enchantment form...

http: //www.youtube.com/watch? v=nd3mJXtrRgA&feature=channel_page

Romeo Della Valle

LOVE

This means too much to let slip away
Or hold the future back one second
I love you so much I am dizzy from spinning
With madness thinking how it could end
And how we haven't yet had a beginning...

Oh please, don't inquire of stupid reason
To explain a matter so remote
In the paradoxes of life's generosity
Love is to itself an antidote
A vision of perfect luminosity...

My heart has already made a commitment
It did not consider my senses
And so inside I am struggling to be set free
From damp chambers where dwell defenses
Which protected first but now suffocate me..

My sentiments have made no reservation
And are not bound to stay or to leave
But my choice remains in anticipation with you
For in us, I have come to believe
That always and forever are spoken true...

And passions are not easily discouraged
Though they breath with different hope
Swimming on a pendulum, cry out in frustration
That beauty be so kaleidoscope
Seen transitory, fleeting in migration...

It is existence itself to strive this way
To reach beyond all limitations
The value being not the conclusion of effort
But in challenging false creation
So that birth of mind and will overexist...

Romeo Della Valle

Mıstaken Identıty

Forgive me, I thought somebody cared,
I thought it was you
Or I would surely never dared
Reveal myself through

Who made you guardian of my days,
Master of each step?
The spirit will retaliates,
Becoming suppressed.

I thought it was you,
Wearing an angelical smile
And with sparkling eyes
Bewitching me with its magic.

As time slowly passed.
The truth was clearly revealed
When I saw the fake lover
Hiding behind the mask.

I thought it was you,
The one permanently fixed
In my heart and mind
And also in my dreams.

Disappointed now I am
But with faith and hope
I will eventually survive
And see a brighter light.

One sunny day
While the butterflies dance
And the birds happily sing,
I shall find you my angel,
The woman of my dream

Romeo Della Valle

MADLY IN LOVE WITH THE MOON

Tonight, I saw you so radiant,
Elegantly dressed like a happy bride,
Carrying such a wide and happy smile
Knowing that for many years
We were apart by thousands of miles...
You stood firmly with a great pride,
Aware that I am madly in love with you...
You have inspired me faithfully
In my many sleepless nights...
Along with your dear friends, the stars,
You gave me pure love and company
Penetrating my mind and heart...
Tonight, I can smell your bewitching scent
When having you to me so near...
Tonight, I have no more fear
When I have you so closed and yet so far
Knowing that tomorrow again
We are going to be apart...
It is so hard to know this fact
That I can feel rolling down the tears
Throughout my whole face
When knowing for sure
That tomorrow you are going back
To the distant space
And leaving me alone on this earth...
Please, take me with you my dear...

Romeo Della Valle

MAGIC IN YOUR EYES

In the magic of your eyes,
Rests a transparency and sparkles
But also dark, tempestuous twists
Along with a well hidden secret
they tightly hold...
One that in my poetry world,
I can't possibly describe,
Since those gorgeous eyes
Only to you belong...

Captivated by their unique beauty,
I felt astoundingly bewitched
By those provocative stares
You could no longer control
And a fixed look of yours on me
Did not prevail...
Since all what you wanted
Was, to be the centered stage...
I felt so mad and outraged
Being that, the one and only reason,
Our great love to bridge failed...
Oh! those beautiful eyes
Which I vividly still recall
And in my deep sleep,
I always dream of...
Oh! those beautiful eyes!

(Dedicated to Evelyn Alicea Maldonado)

Romeo Della Valle

MAN FROM THE SHADOW

He has two hearts
Three kidneys
And three tails
The sole of my foot sticks
And I try to free it...
It becomes a feather with eyes...
Two eyes of a gazelle
He sleeps on a long-handled broom
And suddenly begins to dance
With a thousand of his wraiths
He puts me to sleep
And all this because he just
Want to invade my dream
When I am dreaming of her.....

Romeo Della Valle

MANHATTAN ISLAND

Down the avenue I go-soulful and slow
To the drum of a Manhattan beat
In worn out jeans passed money machines
Between sugar highs and poverty lows...

Express couriers-express benefits
Expressing through traffic-'tick, tick'
Attractive expressions seemingly breath
The herbal remedy-whoa...the sixties split...

Inching on my waste-post-haste!
I don't even know her, all I said
Marathon's food wars seize my head
Testing the endurance of last mistakes...

Tights with ladders-air conditioned toes
Numbering the steps from east third street
Cellophane wrappers hold twelve red roses
Holy pointed shoes-Batman-I am it!

Express to nowhere
This northbound train is going express to central
Central to nowhere...
Thoughts jerking along opposite maddening unavoidable
Stares of passengers
Hopelessly fixed to one spot
Until the chapter destination
Is read-but not heard...
There-shuffling out pressing against coats
Of anonymous backs...
And winding a familiar path of possibilities
Out of the subway...

Romeo Della Valle

MELODY

Mute to words of reason
Lost intention gropes
Dim in the memory
past of forbidden love and hope...

Echoes still persist
Repeating the message
Delivered by suggestion
In deafness of language...

Empty, empty canyons
Make louder wanting sounds
Their silent ways become
Footprints of mindful grounds...

And tunes played ardent once
Impress within the ear
The sphere of sound can't hear....

Romeo Della Valle

Mind and Emotion

Volumes of emotion
Suppressed inside each thought
With stubborn penetration...
Membranes of consciousness
Break the captivity
Of dependency
And become self-entity...

Like stolen articles,
These elements of mind
Kept inside are skeptical
Of rightful ownership
And knowing the persuasion
Of selfless division,
Give back composition...

Plucked at the peak of sadness,
Emotion's flavor
Is captured in essence...

Romeo Della Valle

Miracles Happen

Day after day miracles happen,
With no explanation,
But through the world
That is openly speaking,
A gentle admonition,
Or a harsh reprimand,
Always there is the image
Of who really I am,
Before me in my peers...

Standing quietly alone,
I listen to others repeating thoughts
That were mine moments before
And I used to wonder how they knew
Or if it was ridicule
Exposing my private world
And then realized
That people were not to blame
For the reality I made
And the echoes I feared
Were the recording
Of my own voice...

But why-should I hear myself
Speaking through others,
As if every idea immediately
Impresses on the environment
A form of existence,
Whose again can be traced back to me...

As though a great adversary
Suddenly turned to and said:
'I have been wrong about you,
Let me make it up to you
And offer my unlimited assistance,
You have passed the test,
Become aware and now go-
Live to your fullest extent...'

I wonder if this was a last wish
Or if I have died already,
But I decided that a secret
Had been let go,
An undefinable actuality
Transpiring any possibility
Into a fragile and complex reality,
My reality, as I understand...

Romeo Della Valle

Miss missing you

Another chapter of the book....
Of my life is closed
You came to my life,
We have fun,
Laughed together
And had passionate love
You see, love, things
Like people change
Like the wind changes direction
We are no the exception
It’s part of growing up in life:
I learned the hard and painful ways:
That in every ending,
There is a new beginning
Now you are with another man,
Me, writing this poem, alone
But no for long.....
Another woman
Will come my way,
And we will be happy together,
Listening to different songs…
No more crying, no more pains....
A new beginning is approaching,
New hugs and passionate kisses...
Finally, I am free to see
With clarity the colors
Of the rainbow…
Patiently waiting for the new love
Coming to me...
While starting to miss
Missing you...

Romeo Della Valle

MY CHAMBER OF THOUGHTS

Concealed by a shadow in the windowsill
Overlookig the gateway of no return,
The neighborhood is suspicious
Of the elfish silhouet against the glass
Of an unlit room...

My mind has no cause for concern
Because if I had to, I would explain
That I would here, indefinitely, remain,
Locked in my Chamber of Thoughts...

Sighted, obviously reported-a threat!
I retreat and go back to my desk
Or move deeper into open space
Where I listen attentively, motionless,
Waiting one day for the door to rip...

Open hinges with familiar complaints,
Bracing me for opposition
But I remain lacked still
Within my Chamber of Thoughts...

With no choice but to ignore them all,
I patiently continue with my creative works...

Romeo Della Valle

MY CONSCIENCE

My conscience, it is invisible
It cannot be traced
To an object place
When it is pursued by ridicule...

If would fairly avoid confrontation
And went its own course
Finding in remorse
The courage of self-proclamation...

No one may follow its direction
Its path as soon chased
Is definitely erased
With marks misleading comprehension...

And reasons, it has a collection
Gained by artifice
It cannot resist
The intrinsic art of reflection...

Romeo Della Valle

MY DAILY ROUTINE IN NEW YORK

Early in the morning
A rude awakening at the sound of the alarm clock...
Trying to steal an extra ten minutes of sleep
But it is time to get up, time to go to work...
Soap and towel handy, while in the shower,
Listening to Billy Joel or the morning news...
Traffic and weather reports,
While drinking coffee and smoking a cigarette...
Quickly going through the newspapers
To faithfully read my horoscope...
My everyday routine in New York
Rushing again to go to work...
'Good Morning' intended for the whole week
Hoping not to miss my train
Avoiding to be reprehended for being late...
Meeting so many strangers just like me
Dragging smiles or sleeping faces
Exhibiting a great deal of effort
People leering hopefully for attention
Expecting a suggestion
At the slightest flicker of an eyebrow...
I haven't started my day work
And I want to go back home to sleep...
That is my daily routine in New York...

Romeo Della Valle

MY GARDEN

Silent, dark and cold am I
To the outside that knows not
The glow within my shell
Trembling with secret
And the immortal self,
My interior side...

I spill over sometimes
Or leave the gate ajar
And feel you peeping in
To my world-less garden
Where I keep my flowers
In vast array alive...

I water them far and wide
As often as I like
The smell and feel of them
Refresh my heart and mind
With pain and with pleasure
That's always genuine...

Here lives the beating heart
Scented with emotion
That breathes the freshest air
With tender persuasion
The flower blooms most fair,
Delicate, delicate....

Romeo Della Valle

MY MUSE

Walking voluptuously down the street
With your scarlet streaming hair
Gently caressing the warm air
While like velvet become your feet...

Your big rounded eyes
Sparkling like distant stars
Reflect the brightness of the skies
Becoming visible even from afar...

The birds enjoy your presence
And happily sing for you...
You are of beauty, the essence
And of the morning, the dew...

By invading every night my dream
And in the day my thoughts,
You have become my everlasting spring
And of my heart, a permanent host...

Romeo Della Valle

MY SHATTERED HEART

My heart has been broken into pieces
Like pieces-the frayed pieces of shattered glass
That lay scattered on the floor
Had to be swept up so that
Not one-not one single particle be left
Invisible-to smooth skin
Like a dagger in the night
Before feet could cross
The threshold of this door!
Hey you! splinters still remain
Undetected-watch your step!
Deep cuts cause one unprotected
To draw back surprised-
Being sharply touched...
Feelings badly hurt
Like shattered glass
Touching deeply my heart!
Now, carefully I must scrutinize
Before I totally give in
All so- called true feelings
Avoiding to fall apart again....
Rejecting a life of distrust and pain...

Romeo Della Valle

NAKED TRUTH

Faces pass wishing they had not seen me
Affectedly nodding
And smiling-worried
Mumbling conventional offerings
Of salutation...

I squirm trying to break the discomfort
Why do thy pretend
I even exist
If I cause such embarrassment
Guilty misunderstanding? ...

Romeo Della Valle

NATURE OF LOVE

Of what I did
I have no regrets,
Since I did it to gain respect...
Acts of pure love and self-defense!
You built in front of me a fence
Which blocked my view
And I was so glad to rip it apart
For it gave me the chance
To see the whole world....
Even though we are now apart,
I find my life once again in review...
Knowing for a fact,
That my love for you has been intact.
I say it once and many times,
I love you for always!
And I say it in just a few words..
I say it again and again without disdain,
'I love you for always, again'...

Romeo Della Valle

NEW YORK CITY-PART ONE

It comes daily
Not always on Sunday
Sometimes not at all
Or gets lost
Returning too late
For what it's worth
In the past tense...

Passing from hand to hand
Another transfer
Identification
Always upon request
Pictures, please!
And a signature...!

Point of departure
And destination,
Must be linked
With reference
To validate
Authenticity...

Otherwise,
It is trash-junk mail,
A nuisance...
Soliciting people
Who have only real time
Real names-real paychecks...

Romeo Della Valle

NEW YORK CITY-PART TWO

It is a crime
Like imaginary figures
Lying on the street
Covered with newspapers
On a windy day
With dirty faces...

That they do not carry pictures
To prove they need
To be recognized
For having a past
And remembered
To make a future possible...

This is the first hurdle
To go somewhere
And the second
To arrive
And then what happens
Is left to opened...

And then to be read
Depending on
How important one is,
Either left aside
Or answered...

Tossed in the air
Torn, perhaps
Ignored, maybe
Only misplaced
Into the trash
That gets left on the street...

Which didn't meet
Any criterion at all,
Lacking direction
Made the outdoor file
But haven't you ever
Wished you never
Threw that out?

Romeo Della Valle

NEW YORK'S DILEMMA

Out on the streets of New York,
The first appearance of morning,
A preliminary warning
That a new day has begun
While my expectations rise high
As numbers filter through my mind,
Avenues and streets become a network
When studios and skyscrapers somehow
Coincide to take me anywhere
When my heart desires...

Weary faces passing through
The cross-road of the world,
Holding frozen thoughts and muted words,
In the very heart of Times Square,
Some looking happy or tired,
These faces are clear signs
And must be read quickly
To learn their story hidden behind
Or absolve their tiredness or vitality...

I hold my head down
So as not to give myself away,
Relieved to be among strangers
Who do not understand-so readily,
The natural disturbance
Of my presence-or the glance
That permits no admittance...

Practical concerns I put off for a while
For this is the right place
Though I have arrived a bit late
To capture the original chance
To be myself at a glance...

Here-is no more crowded
Than anywhere else
When the greatest pressure
Is a throng of questions
That elbow me alone in a room,
Watching my every move
As anyone I ever knew
Was constantly demanding:
'What do you do? '...

Here I am, always rushing and late
And always in the same place,
Frozen in time and space,
Boundaries I can no longer delineate
When I am daily struggling with my fate...
This is the dilemma of New York,
Honestly expressed my dear folks,

The reality everyday I must face...

Romeo Della Valle

NEW YORK'S LIFE

To view a bulletin board
You must sit on the floor,
With your back against the wall
Opposite of a mural...
Of mismatched articles
And read with the intent
Of taking note of things
Until you lose track
Of where 'such and such' was tacked...

You begin to ponder
At last month's artifacts,
The choice of apartments,
The schedule of events...
Maybe plan a trip
Somewhere you could have been,
If this weren't your destination
Until you begin to feel
Socially provoked,
Or guilt ridden because
You haven't said your prayers..
And the animals weren't saved
And you missed all the plays
There were all in the same day...
You could not get out of bed...

You sneer with contempt
For the personal services
Birth control-depression
Weight loss-meditation
Hung in cubist formation...
With tutors.
And concepts, too far away to remember...

You might make a list
Of used junk for sale,
Old books-an old computer
Mentally hire a photographer
Or make someone an offer....
Write up a resume
That would save your compensating
For what you really lack
And that is the angle
To obtain your first mark...

Romeo Della Valle

NOW I CAN SEE

A tear
Scratching
Across a rough surface...

From a square
Package
Commonly lit
With pick-up sticks...

One is chosen
To shape the air
Bluish while
In smoky flare...

Crawling down
A ticklish spine
Until burning
At the fingertips...

Too hot to handle
The match is dropped
Shaken off
As the fire extinguishes...

Romeo Della Valle

OBSERVATION

A candle burning is only wax
Melting down to what it was
Before it entered a candle mold
Where do drips of substance go?

Air is thinner than sundry things
Into which are vanishing-
Somewhere else must be realer than here
Where things go that disappear...

Romeo Della Valle

Odd Love

Glittering of the stars above
Shadow of the pines below
From place to place
The wind carries the message
Of long-lasting happiness
Which fails to bridge
The love of two lonely souls
Wondering in different ways....
Unfortunately, that is life....

Romeo Della Valle

OFTEN

Often I feel best being
Mostly by myself
Ignoring what I have already seen...
Hiding within my own shell
Like a child playing on a swing
Swaying back and forth
In the natural momentum
Of my own energy,
With a clear mind and a bigger spectrum
Occasionally needing a push-
Or playing with the grass deeply in the bush,
Living within a world of fantasy...
No worrying about what is in the mind of the clergy...
Just enjoying the moment with great ecstasy,
Leaving behind all my nostalgy..

Romeo Della Valle

ONE EVENING I GO TO A SHEPHERD'S HUT

One evening I go to a shepherd's hut
How quiet it is,
And when it becomes dark,
The only sound-the soft breathing of lambs...
The smell of grass and sweet milk
And when you look out,
You will see trees in the wind
That move silently-only this...

Romeo Della Valle

ONE WAY STREET

In my car, in the snow,
Having no particular place to go,
I dream contentedly...

And realize how few
Obligations cannot be construed
As to be avoided...

This capability
Of removing all stability,
Keeping no attachments...

Is a pre-requisite
To entering the holy kingdom,
No mingling persists...

Tormenting the free-will
Of world's separate but parallel,
Apart which we avoid...

Romeo Della Valle

ONE WAY TO GO

As every day goes by,
And everywhere I go,
I deeply think of you...
I have come to realize
That the time has arrived
For me to let you go...
From my heart and mind,
And this time forever,
Just simply, let you go...
If won't be easy,
But i can be done,
Once and for all...
No more tears
Rolling down my face
Because it finished,
But a widely smile
Because it happened, instead...
Let somebody's else,
Put the pieces back together,
And mend my now broken heart...
Together once again
We will build a new bridge
On a solid foundation
That will lead us,
To a stronger and everlasting love...

Romeo Della Valle

ONE WHO CLOSES HIS EYES IN PRAYER

One who closes his eyes in prayer
Closes his eyes not to see
Not to see the other side
The dark side of the supplication
If it be a disgrace
In the eyes of the Court
Which will pass judgment
On you one day....

Romeo Della Valle

ONE WHO DWELLS IN THE SHADOW

One who dwells in the shadows
Tall and unafraid
Unafraid except of himself
When he speaks
His love is revealed
And he only speaks
When he is in love.....

Romeo Della Valle

ONLY TIME WILL TELL

The one in front of me
Is not too far away at all
When I am getting closer
And closer to him everyday...

Where he is, right now,
One day I shall be
And the boundaries of truth
Will finally be defined...

In my endeavors to reach the top,
I carefully watch my steps
For I don't want to fall again
Way back behind...

Aware, that the greater the sacrifice,
The greater will be the gain...
Even when there might be pain
And joy involved,
It is worth the reward...

Once, I am in the very top,
I shall never forget
That like him, I will also be replaced
By someone else, one day
And only my legacy,
Behind will remain
When forever I will be gone...

Romeo Della Valle

OUTBURST OF THE HEART

When I turned around,
My back towards the sun,
The sun did not go away,
It remained there for everyone
To make separate shade...
It was the impetus, I knew this well,
My courage and my transport
That kept alive
This love for long felt,
Except time-it seemed too short...
From comfort you changed to bitterness
And it was strange to understand
That the same tokens of tenderness
Would leave you with a clenched hand...
I grew cold, you openly claimed
And I did not ask you, I maintained,
When left alone with no choice
But forever erase,
The unspoken words from my mind
And the happy smile from my face...
Communication was all in vain
And sadly everything was tore apart,
For your departure, I was not to be blamed
When you betrayed your own heart...
If you think my heart is empty-think again,
It may be deprived for loss of love and faith
But I could never learn from pain
When my mind and feelings are already changed
And since for hope and love, there is no end,
I learned my lesson through your game...

Romeo Della Valle

PARADOX

Why riddles?
Because I could never say
Exactly what I mean
Straightforward in a world
Essentially structured
On grounds of paradox....

Romeo Della Valle

PERFECTION

Your cold and poor-spirited love
Was like running water upon my hands...
I did for your love, all that I could....
As an imperfect man that I am...
I offered you just possible things...
Warmth when you were cold,
And consolation when you felt hopeless...
You search for perfection
Which you will never find...
Perfect is the rain that falls
In the spring time...
Perfect are the flowers that grow
in a real garden of love....
Perfect is the smile in a child
Who plays with toys...
Perfection is a man
Who had it all
And now is getting tired and old...
Perfection are the memories
In your heart and mind...
Perfection is something
You shall never find
On me or any other man
Since perfection is just
In your dreams and imagination, , , ,
Now perfection becomes
Just like a story untold....
How sad it is
That my love you can no longer have
Neither my hands again hold...
o! Woman, wish you good luck
In your new try.....

Romeo Della Valle

PLEADING

O Lord! O Lord!
Help me, please! ! !
You who created her
So beautiful and so divine
And gave me the eyes and heart
To madly fall in love with her
Now give me the strength
To get her out my mind
And erase all traces within my heart....
Since nothing seems to work out.....

Please, Lord! !
As your child I beg...
Lead me toward a new shining path
Without tears and pains...
For now I know
That nothing remains the same
And nothing lasts forever...
It is of life a fact...

My love for her
Shall one day be gone
But the one I feel for you
Remains intact
O Lord! O Lord!

Romeo Della Valle

PLEASURE

Under the blanket
Of a summer night
Hypnotized by the moon's light
And possessed by the ocean's breeze
Above, a jealous bird flying free
While below two souls emerged into one body
Giving explanation to nobody...
My starving and shaking hands
Voraciously redrawing your body in the sand
With plenty of passion and lust..
Here, I am with the woman I thought lost
Finally together without pressure
Captivated by the magic of pleasure,
And joyfully lost in another dimension...
Breaking all the rules without exception...

Romeo Della Valle

POEM NEVER READ, UNTIL NOW

No long ago
There were two young lovers
Like Romeo and Juliet;
They passionately
Kissed and hugged each other
Under the blanket
Of a summer night....
They swept deeply
With joy and ecstasy...
Followed by:
Phone calls,
Voice mails,
E-mails
Ans Instant Messages...
Then the distance
Separated the two lovers...
She found a new lover
From distant and strange land
New kisses with new flavors...
New dreams and new lust...
Her first Romeo was forgotten,
While back home
He was confused and lost
Wondering what went wrong
while listening over and over the song
That reminds him of his Juliet now gone...
What an irony of life,
He got so depressed
That by alcohol he got possessed
Writing a love poem
Which she never read,
After taking his own life
Hoping to meet her again
In paradise....

Romeo Della Valle

POPULARITY DEAR TAMARA

I always say what I have to say
In a simple or paradox way...
I don't care about popularity or rate,
I say from my heart, what I have to say, anyway...

Some things are simple, some are complex,
But they are told, nevertheless...
Who care about his or her rate,
When your poem was really read....

Keep doing what your really doing, dear TamaRa
The world is still there and really matters
True feelings are not easy to come by
To those creeps, say goodbye...

Your true feelings will always surface,
They are funny people who have not face,
Reality is only one for all
Now, you can see, popularity or rate,
Do not matter at all....

Romeo Della Valle

PREDICAMENT

when the poet shall silence his voice and thought
And the flowers never bloom again...
When the mountains shall shake of pains,
And the Sun goes up melancholic
To warm the birds that shall not sing anymore...
When the beautiful spring
Shall turn into a crude winter...

When the night shall seem much longer,
And the sea shall become quieter
At any given time....
When the wind jealously
Shall set itself apart to let the nostalgic trees
Strip their leaves as a symbol
Of rebelliousness...
When there shall not be a fragile smile
Pasted on a child's face,
And One's heart shall not beat like a drum anymore..
When there shall not be a radiant moon
Inspiring all the lovers of the world....
And the stars shall shine very dim
As a sign of sadness....
Then, man shall learn to be faithful to God and himself,
And walk freely through a path of peace and dignity...
Then, he shall again be proud of himself
And proud also of his fellow human beings...
To whom he shall give flowers
Instead of thorns....

Romeo Della Valle

PRIDE IN NEW YORK CITY

How could I ever return
When leaving put the past behind me?
Some kinds of love I have no use for,
It would be like searching
In pockets that are empty...

Peering into the one-way glass limousines
I hope to see someone I recognize
While, simultaneously
Someone is shaking coins in cup
Te tell me he is hungry-
Can I be stretched
Between two such worlds?
On the borderline of each
Under the microscope of publicity
And the indifference of police...

Do those who have succeeded before me
Know to abuse the bondage of poverty?
The freezing action of debt and terror
Is still better than owing personal favor...

Too many out of work- where's the cure
For the destruction of pride?
After it is turned inside
It becomes a character flaw
And everybody tries to hide
What they presume to be humiliating
But it is just the prejudice
That makes it unbearable....!

When you wake up in the morning
Thinking about what you have to do
Or what you ought to be doing
You can never really grasp what has passed
In the hours spent revitalizing
The sub-conscious memory...
And though you take substance
From the world you know,
This is not what really refreshes You...

Romeo Della Valle

REALITY

My will has deserted
Must have found another place
To agonize with desire,
Distort another face....

Fading, I am fading
Fast, very fast, I am powerless
To resist, realizing
That I sacrifice bliss...

Turn around, no, don't go! ! !
Trust awhile, -stay, play, play!
Repair the ruination
Relax, and wait a day....

Romeo Della Valle

REASONS

There must be reasons
Why the eyes linger
One picture over
Another...

What then is captured
By instinct allured
A stroke of wonder
Remember-?

Romeo Della Valle

Reminiscence

Long ago I recall
When speechless you grabbed my hands
And looking deeply into my eyes,
You confessed to me with gestures
That you were starving for my love…

It was a rainy afternoon
I clearly recall,
When you kissed me all over
In an insane delirium…
Our heartbeats like drums
Sounded just like one…

How can I possibly forget
Such a great moment in my life?
You gave me the glory
Of your burning lips
With just one expectation: love…

Now that you are forever gone,
In this rainy afternoon I wonder
Whether the secret of this love
Was in that first kiss,
In the rain, the afternoon
Or perhaps
In that passionate moment
Which I still recall….

Romeo Della Valle

SEARCHING FOR YOU

I searched for you everywhere
No knowing where you really were
I went as far as another constellation
And in my failure to find you
 I grew in indignation
My life is now painful and in review
Unaware you were hiding behind the moon's shadow
Residing in a place cold and hollow...
Sarcastically you were smiling at me
Without you, now I know what I can be...
O! Lord! What an irony! !
The living proof of an agony! ! ! ...

Romeo Della Valle

SECRETS OF YOUR SMILES

Whenever you smile
A volcano of joy is stamped on your face,
True feelings of love, suddenly surface
Which can be seen as far as a mile...

Shadowless emotion you perspire
Reservoirs of untouched pure sentiments,
Magic wand that would any poet inspire
Dusts of love spread throughout the firmaments...

You have come to my turbulent life
When lost and confused...
I saw no chance of success
Feeling like a bomb already defused,
Pain and anguish I could easily express
Fully aware that destiny I could not defy...

I was in the shadow
You brought me the light
My life was so dark and hollow
With your love, I regained my sight...

You became the picture
My mind became the frame.
Went on a journey to be with you,
Our love became the guiding flame...

Romeo Della Valle

SELF IMAGE

Territory
Who's
Am I on? ...

There is but
One
Proprietor...

How could I be
Trespassing
Here? ...
I just wonder!

Romeo Della Valle

SHE COMES STILL AROUND

She comes still around
Every now and then...

Neither old or young
Never to be tired...

She is not like herself
But I can recognize her....
When she beckons me
One step closer....

However, I can still smell
The scent of her body
And envision the magic
Of her beauty....

Just memories remain
Of great moments
We once shared....

Romeo Della Valle

SHE RESEMBLES YOU

Amazingly
She resembles you...
The way she smiles
Dances and talks
The way she looks at me
With those bewitching eyes
Just like yours.....
With her long streaming hair
Voluptuously touching my face
while we crazily dance, , ,

She resembles you
Her deep breath
Gently caressing my ears
The magic of her beauty
Driving me insane
My heart now confused and afraid
Of becoming the victim
Of just another love's game..
Like the one with me you played....

Romeo Della Valle

SIMPLE THOUGHT

Waiting...
Just until
Someone comes
To claims me...

Nature's
Mutation
Tossed away
From all care...

Romeo Della Valle

SINCERELY

What you feel
Is not illusion
Only shadowed
By confusion
Two eyes cry
For one solution
Desperate for
Resolution....

Romeo Della Valle

SO NOW I AM FREE

So now I am free-
I stay up half the night
Then sit in coffee shops
Drinking coffee-
I don't care what it tastes like,
Writing poetry...

I know the instant I try to get up
I will fall asleep-
The action would be too abrupt,
There are but interludes
Which interpose
And interrupt....

Romeo Della Valle

SOFTLY

Softly, softly
Fading
Like the dye of
An old garment
Until
I am
Trapped in the darkness...

It is like this
Being lost
And if I can't
Find my way
Back again
I will be
Colorless....

Romeo Della Valle

SOMETIMES I WONDER

Is there a place to which I belong?
Which I have searched already so long
Since all time is to me...?

Where are the signs or directions?
Somewhere on these roads are connections
That indicate the way?
Sometimes I wonder...

Perhaps there are maps others have found,
Written paths leading to holy grounds,
With buried treasure within...

The chance is here to find and explore
And seeing which is the golden door
Stop short of entering...

Resisting discoveries beyond
Mortal security holding on,
Knowing imperfection....

Romeo Della Valle

SOUND OF NATURE

I begged the sky to hold off
But it answered me with such a sound,
The clouds raised their puffy lids
And tears came tumbling down...

(By surprise) cursed thunder first
And then came quiet prayer
Then, with hesitation wept
The grieved windows of the spheres...

I nodded and descended
So familiar was the plea
That no rejoinder I made
And let the damp weather be...

I, too, knew that the darkness
Was merely a passageway
Beguiling travelers of truth
Through steps of uncertainty...

Romeo Della Valle

SPACE BETWEEN US

An eternity passed by me,
Unwilling, I watched it go,
In the fog of reticence
Hovering elusively
Over the space between us,
Compounding the misery
Of your absence or my absence...

You could not hear me
Calling out with my two eyes,
I was not realizing at all,
You were following me with yours,
All the blurry distance
Of that divided highway,
The static of separation
Muffling the sound of my voice...

I wanted us to travel together,
I thought you asked me
To be your special companion,
But you did not speak
And I did not speak,
Nothing was mentioned,
So nothing was clear,
Then, I had no choice,
And went to the familiar place,
Where I cried...again...

Romeo Della Valle

SPACES

Expanding the spaces
Letting the gaps prevail
Is more place after all
Than structure tightly bound...

Stretching the joints between
Eternity and here
Eases the common grip
Of spirits held to earth...

Freer then the movement
Wandering out with ease
Coming back the surprise
That leads to novelty...

Making the world quite small
But limiting not more
The space, only the place
Has barrier withal-...

Romeo Della Valle

SPYING ON ME?

While quietly sitting down
In one of the benches in Central Park,
Bewitched by a Sunny afternoon,
I saw something moving fast/
I imagined it was a ghost
That found refuge under a shadow
Of a lonely tree still standing
In the middle of the open field…

For a moment, I thought
That it was you spying on me.
Yes, the woman that silently hid
Behind a colorful mask,
Some time ago!
The one that broke my heart
And run away like a frighten thief
Almost caught
In the middle of the night…

In a starry and clear night,
Sitting again in the same bench,
I observed the bright full moon
And suddenly I heard a loud voice
Like somebody calling my name
And for a moment, I was afraid,
I thought it was you calling me
While hiding behind the moon…
Now, a question remains:
Were you the one spying on me?
Only time will tell
The day you come back to me!

Romeo Della Valle

STILL

I still hear my heart
Beating loudly like drums
Calling you at every instant
Searching for you
From place to place
Lost in time and shadow
Traveling through
A never-ending path
That leads to nowhere...

Romeo Della Valle

Still thinking of you

In this summer night
I am still thinking about you....
Without any disdain...
Fragments of thoughts
Spill over to paper floors...

Fragments of internal life
Honoring the mind and heart
With inscriptions of free
And unrestrained imaginations
While still thinking about you....

Romeo Della Valle

STOP THE GAME! ! !

Leave alone, please!
I cannot copy your methods anymore
Take your advice away
And donate it to charity
Instead of burdening my delicate condition
With long formed cultural habits...

I have reached a point
Where you must take me or leave me
As I come to you_
I will not learn new ways
Mine are cemented in trial
And constant error...

And like a tree first planted,
The seed of an unwilling new generation
Left wild to grow freely in the unrestrained air
Of a wood possessed by no earthly proprietor,
Out, saved, molded into manageable bits,
Cast off for an eternity dry out
All its life-preserving moisture
And tossed inconsiderately into flames
Which never dies...
Consumed in the name of necessity, practicality
Burned, scorched, poked at, reduced to ashes...

I cannot be planted in this ground again
And be made to grow into anything,
Anymore could use to nurture a warm home-
Matter, once destroyed, will not return
In the same structure
I will appear again,
Immaterial and immortal...

Romeo Della Valle

SUDDENLY…

Silently while waking through the streets
Of this noisy and crowded big city.
We meet again, unexpectedly!
Both accompanied by somebody else:
You, across the same street
Holding another man’s hand
And with a half smiled face,
You look at me like saying:
“You see? I have another man! ”
Even though you are still
Dying for me, I suspect! ...
I, slowly, walking along
With another woman
That incredibly resembles you.
Likewise, you with someone
That looks just like me!
Coincidence? Perhaps!
Here we are glancing at one another,
Perhaps both mad and jealous
Missing our hugs and passionate kisses,
Feeling the pain of being apart!
The irony of life again!

Romeo Della Valle

SURPRISE

While climbing a tall mountain
Short of breath as expected
Desperately trying to reach the top
I lost my sense of direction
And to make matters worse,
I lost the map I only had
Nevertheless, one trail I must follow:
To achieve my ultimate goal...
Suddenly, by surprise,
I heard a strange voice
And also felt a strong light
Blindfolding me completely
I stopped, almost paralyzed
Possessed by a great feeling
That an angel was watching me...
I heard this angel's voice
Loud and clear:
'Why are you rushing,
When you are almost there? '
Flabbergasted by this voice,
And shock by its light's brightness
Turned into a woman's form;
I dared to ask this angel...
'What is your name? '
A response came immediately:
'You can call me, Angelyna'
By surprise it took me,
Realizing then, that the woman I love,
Came back to me, but this time,
Disguised as an angel...

Romeo Della Valle

Taking The Risks

I never heard the question,
Why am I to blame?
I cannot yield and answer
That would end the game,
The repeating, repeating
Drone, take my name! take my name!

The bail is set at marriage
Or independence
I must pay with my freedom
Or be penniless,
The prisoner of either
For a single chance

Romeo Della Valle

TEARS ROLLING DOWN

Open notebook
Closed mind
A poet's crime-devoid of rhyme!
Sinister tale
A fear that ails
And cripples me...

She would love to have my name-
I know her well
She persists- but has she changed
To someone else
Who is melting down
On my desk
As a simple thought
In other word,
A shadow woman without a form?

Like an answer captured
First in my mind
And then on my tongue
And as a result,
My fingers go slowly
Down to a blank sheet
Translating this tragedy
Into another sad love poem...

Romeo Della Valle

TELL ME THE TRUTH

Take a stand and let me know
Which direction we shall go
A nearer time than today
Shall not again come our way...

Hearts be true yet hands be still
Paralyzed, they wait until
The moments have all but passed
Few in reach are left to grasp...

Like a ghost crept out at night
Moaning still his weary plight
Haunts the chambers where he lived
The life he spent unfulfilled...

The vapors of something lost
Into composition tossed
Makes this unnatural ghost
A most disconsolate host...

I fear that's what's left of me
An unrepairable deficiency
Truth cannot be falsified
Somewhere-it appears
In full bloom and more sincere...

Romeo Della Valle

THANK YOU

You have come into my life
In the middle of the night
You captivated my devoted attention
Making me feel loved without exemption
You, the woman who led me to blindness
You made me insane
With your love and kindness
Now, nothing seems to be the same....
And only is left one word
'LOVE' to you and the whole world...
Thank you, my love,
For giving me so much stamina
You have been stamped in my heart and mind
Another woman like you, so divine
I doubt again I will find....

Romeo Della Valle

That is Life

THAT IS LIFE
One is born,
One grows up
And in the long run:
One must die,
That is life…
Therefore,
One must be happy
With the joy and good memories
That came along your life's pathway….
There were those:
Who one way or another,
Made you laugh or cry….
One must understand,
That those moments are gone…
That is life, after all…
Now, is the time to let it goes..
That is life…
One holding hands,
Kissing one another
Passionately,
Reaching that moment
Of passion
Not thinking
The whole world is falling apart…..
Just enjoying the moments…
How beautiful is to hear
The screaming of a sweet voice,
Saying at the moment:
"I love you"
And keep on living
While living those precious memories
Of yesterday…
That is really life…
After all, there is only;
One life to live….
Only the feelings
Of being loved and cared for;
Remain a fact of life…
And, being with you
Has being the greatest experience
O my life…
Past and Present moments
I fully enjoyed
And which I will carry to my grave…
Now, one fact remains:
'I love you for always'
That is why I loved being with you…
That is life
At least, my life….

Romeo Della Valle
05-16-09 New York City

Romeo Della Valle

THE ARMS OF LOVE

Illuminate my soul
As the sun greets the sky
In the morning and closes
The night with a thousand kisses
That seal each breath it unfolds
Within the arms of love...

And the clouds paint a name,
Your name, of course,
Pale, like a signature
First written over a plain
White horizon-fleshly the hand
Reveals the promise taken
In hand at heart's command...

Through the silence-a voice
Lingers in treetops singing,
Calling out words
Invested in infinity-
Calling your name aloud
With no response...

Romeo Della Valle

THE BURDEN OF A REUNION

The great burden of a reunion is seeing
A passage of the past in the present
A re-occurring existence of your own life
Familiarly cast in the same role as before,
Except playing on without imagination...

The discomfort is more pronounced
That bears, un-animated, the weight of childhood
And the un-restored yea rs beyond
Which can never be reconciled
To the character in this family....

One tries to give new spirit
To a lackluster condition of artifice
Shadowing memories which displace
The real cycle of continuity
In stunted relationships barely beyond the past....

Romeo Della Valle

THE CIRCLE OF LIFE

The very foundation
Of an ideal
Is the equivalent
To the depth of the mind
And the hands which design destiny...

Borders outlined
By the possibility of success,
Delineating the horizons
Of a renew energy...

Entirely new,
Outer dimensions,
Dissolve the staleness,
Displacing it with creativity...

Revolving centrifugal forces
Are all counterparts
Of a unique shaped form
Which have no end or beginning
Like a circumference,
In other words,
Life manifesting itself
As a three hundred and sixty degrees...

Romeo Della Valle

THE GAME

I have flown the limitless skies
While bewitched by your bittersweet lies...
On you, I placed my heart's desire and hope
Looking at my life then through a microscope...

I learned the hard and painful ways
When traveling through my life's highway
That I was navigating in the shadow
And living in a world so-narrow...

My was pure love but yours a game,
I became like a picture without a frame...
You designed the game and played it well
Making me feel like living in hell...

Now, laughing at what I thought I lost,
I realize it was not worth the cost...
I buried forever my turbulent past
And reserved the best of me for last...

Hoping to find a fruit with a better taste
On God's hand I placed my fate...
Gone are my agony and pain,
Becoming now, master of my own domain...

Romeo Della Valle

THE IMPOSSIBLE

If I don't fall asleep at all,
I don't have to be afraid
Of dreaming about you again...
But by staying fully awake,
I can't help thinking about you
Like before, all the same...
It is something I can't control,
Now I feel lost and confused,
Putting on me all the blame
Since you are a bomb
That long ago, should have been defused...
But I am, still thinking about you...
You have been stamped
So deeply in my heart and mind,
That it makes my whole life insane...
I behave like a child or like an old man,
Feeling the agony and pain
Making it hard, a woman like you to find...
My life has taken a different turn,
Like looking through a telescope
Seeing things so close and yet so far...
Left lonely without hope
Or knowing how to survive...
Now, there is nothing left behind,
But, me alone, holding on to my pride...

Romeo Della Valle

THE IMPRINT OF LONELINESS

The Imprint of loneliness
Is stamped on my heart
It is another woman's shadow
New rules I refuse to follow
It is like love from another millennium
I tried my best but did not work
Now it is time to grab another folk
And eat the food
Coming from another source...
Opening the avenues for a new love
Would be my last result
I can not longer allow myself
to be drowned in my own tears
Or be denigrated in somebody's else shadow....
Now I feel strong
And of the future I do not fear.....

Romeo Della Valle

THE KING OF POP

The child, the man
The legend and still the child
And like a child you died...
You had it all
And had nothing at all....

Through out your tormented life
You managed to become the king
Surrounded by people
All over the world
But still lonely and empty
When with love
You offered all...
Now I can only said in one word:
You were born a king and died like a king...

Now you became like a star shining above
Which had been gone
Long time ago...
You will always live with us...
Tribute to the king of pop
Who made it to the top
And will always remain with us...
Through the end of time....
R.I.P. king....

Romeo Della Valle

THE MAN AND THE SHADOW

I tried to stay with the sun
But could not follow
Its direction...

I found myself in its shadow
Again and again-
It is gone again....
What can I do, now?
You tell me, my dear friend! ! !

Romeo Della Valle

The Painful Choice

The times are many
In everyone's Life,
When we must decide
One thing or another....

Many are painless,
Some are painful,
But nevertheless,
A choice must be made....

How painful the choice is
To choose a person,
From two that love you;
Especially, when in different ways,
You love them both.....

Romeo Della Valle

THE POET'S FINGERPRINTS

Poems are like fingerprints to the poet,
Many may try to copy you
It is perfectly alright...
Others may try to steal your works
Or simply twist them around
And present them as their own,
Post them to world to see
However, once they go home
They must deal with their conscience
Since they know for sure
They have stolen somebody's else works...
Originality says it all
It is being unique in this world,
Therefore, if you can recognize the prints
It would be easy to know the poet...
And tell the difference
Between the real one from the fake...
Reputation is at stake
Only time can tell....
Read carefully and you will see
Make no mistake....

Romeo Della Valle

THE QUESTION

Nothing is said
The question is never asked
The past has a hundred meanings
None of them last...

What I am told
Has no influence on the truth
What I believe
Is the matter when no fact is plain
Proving any more or less real
That it happened
The way I am always altered
What can I say?
There is no other to confer...

If only two see a thing
And I call it blue and you yellow
Is it neither
Or probably one or the other
But who knows who
Clearly sees which is the real color?

Was there no intention behind
Your attention?
It seems the answer I gave
Belonged nowhere
And this comedy is reversing
Now I must ask,
Do you mean to lead me away?

Romeo Della Valle

THE QUESTION REMAINED

Was it somewhere in my early youth
That my heart disclosed this later truth?
When-where-with whom I belong
Shadows-show me how i went wrong
Why so near is farthest apart
And time so dear mocks real effort...

Remember me-remember me!
For we have not yet answered each
Souls uncaptured dare be lighter
And just hearts find a brighter star
Hesitating wings-seek your flight
Away from scorn and sight tarnished life! ..

Now! lest fear shall have me flutter
Stripping myself of childhood shelter
In some unknown but worthy way
I return to life's array
Welcome me in-friend or lover
And hear this message-mute as thunder...

I too have sinned-I too have burned
This is the afterward -soul discerned
When conscience does a flame ignite
And reduce to ash our acts of plight
Behind a rising cloud of smoke
I leave now- a spirit uncloaked...

Romeo Della Valle

The Search

I still hear my heart
Beating loudly like drums
Calling you at every instant
Searching for you
From place to place
Lost in time and shadow
Traveling through
A never-ending path
That leads to nowhere....

Romeo Della Valle

THE SECRET

Closed, one door
Lights, last one
And I am outside
In search of a new
Place to confide...

Poorest of the poor
No comfort
In the street
I am the secret
Kept only
To myself....

Romeo Della Valle

THE SECRET WORLD

There's a world no one knows about
It's a secret all my own
I wouldn't reveal it if I could,
And it all else were transparent
I'd still know something you don't...

I'd like to think this is private
Not the fact that it exists
But that it is a small mystery
Not invisible, not replicate,
But something permanently fixed...

Tarry on without direction
Guidelines and rules have their place
Aside from obliging tradition
This course is introspection
And can't be given away...

Expectations are penetrating
I am encapsulated
Both in welcome and hostility
First awareness is in waking
And the one to be trusted...
This is a fact of life, I think.....

Romeo Della Valle

The Sound is One

The sound is one The word is one
Sound and Word are one
Word and Sound are one
Each Sound has its own Word
And each Word has its own Sound
If you know the Sound You know the Word
If you know one You know the other…
Knowing is one
The knower is one
To know is one
One knows
One speaks
One’s Word calls one’s Sound
The Sound calls the Word
And there is no answer but ONE…

Romeo Della Valle

THE TIME IS RIGHT

A time for pride
Feeling so satisfied
My life-my art
May we never part...

By this resume
I do solemnly swear
To tell the truth
The whole truth
....Everything,

Except the proof
That is in the photo
And in my ear
And in the way I move!

Romeo Della Valle

THE TRUE MEANING OF LOVE

Build me a lofty structure
High, to the heaven's above
A floating bridge far removed
Passing this side to the other...

Ignoring the distance
And the nearness am I
As earth stretched out meets the blue sky
Between them lies existence...

Longingly, I look afar
For the truth eyes cannot see
Such lenses are mortally
Held asunder like the stars...

More beautiful than insight
Cryptic, the message of love
Like a secret shared with God
In wisdom so erudite...

Give the spark its dignity
It has reasons all its own
Testing its agility
The night will yet call its home...

And once and for all
The true message of love
Will finally be delivered....
With the help, maybe, from above....

Romeo Della Valle

THE TRUTH

Mood swings
Hanging from a limb
Ropes and chains
Catch a darling chair....

String up attitudes
Pulling through the air
With a push
Venting...

Configurations
Of real time
Passageways...

But the need to prove
Oneself outside
Of existence
Itself a truth
Beyond reason.....

Romeo Della Valle

THE UNVEILING

With the unveiling
You turn your face away
It is because you know
The meaning of the names
But you do not know
The beckoning has no voice
Therefore, there in no sound....

Romeo Della Valle

THE WAITING

Impatiently I still wait and wait
For what seems to be forever lost
It is hard to convince my heart
That she will never come back....

Waiting, waiting and waiting
My life has turned like a candle
Which is consuming itself in vain
Making me wonder
Whether I should still wait for her
Or enjoy myself
Before it is too late...
And Just let the memories remain memories...

Romeo Della Valle

The Way To Go

As every day goes by,
And everywhere I go,
I deeply think of you….
I have come to realize
That the time has arrived
For me to let you go…
From my heart and mind,
And this time forever….
Just simply, let you go…
It won’t be easy,
But it can be done,
Once and for all…
Let somebody else,
Put the pieces back together,
And mend my now, broken heart…
we will build together,
a new bridge that will lead us:
to An everlasting love…

Romeo Della Valle

THE WIND OF CHANGE

The wind of change
Is rapidly coming my way
While old things become estrange
And the door is opening for a new day...

No longer hiding behind my own shadow
Or crying like a baby to the stars or the moon,
Filling up my heart, once bitter and hollow
With love and peace in this quiet afternoon...

Buried forever is my past
And the time is right for a new life...
The bare hands of destiny I grasped,
Feeling again alive and as sharp as a knife...

Now, I take nothing for granted
When I am guided by the Mighty One above,
Fully aware that I will find the one enchanted
That forever will give me her true love...

Romeo Della Valle

THEN I REALIZE!

The day that is give you
Replete-conscience-care...

Mistakes like ice cubes melt
Into formless wells of fear...

The fear that made you alone
Loneliness which took meaning...

Beyond complacence-

Friendship disowning the fears
That made you tear down the walls...

Of your being and rebuild
A projection- an ideal...

Cast in bronze upon your mind
Like a divine sculpture...

Classic-forever lasting...

Romeo Della Valle

There Are Moments

There are moments
In the reservoir of life
When the hours become twisted
And slowly drown in infinity.

There are moments
When traveling through
The unending highway of destiny,
One feels like wasted in a bin of time.

There are moments
When the mind is trapped
In the tunnel of forgetfulness
While words become muted
And the fragile body motionless.

there are moments
When you feel like in a vessel
Caught on fire and capsizing
In the middle of the sea
Sadly knowing
There is not help at all.

There are moments
When facts are unknown
Why or what has happened
In the urgency of self-preservation
And the only help is oneself alone
In the rescue of the senses-flammable
Until oppositely charged
By expulsion or exposition.

Knowing the vessel was capsizing
and that the only sailor was me,
I found the way to stay afloat
Along with an invisible friend named Hope
Who gave me strength to keep on going
Until reaching the solid ground
Thank you, my Lord!
For no abandoning me
In this tumultuous journey!

Romeo Della Valle

THINKING...

Headlines of judgment
Across the gates of heaven...
Self conscious reporting
The errors of my deeds...

I can visit sometimes
Though I am still a quest
Of human transgression-
I know someday- when I die
There will be a way
To follow through-
To leave behind the sin
And enter freely in-
But today, I must return
Scared by the evidence
Of my imperfection...

Witnessing this side of immortality
I seem to walk endlessly
Preferring to find my way
Than be taken there
Through the tunnels of the earth...
But I cannot move
Without consequence
Or think clearly
Without some disturbance
Clinging like lint
To the fabric of my mind...

For God's sake-leave me alone! ! !
The battle is not even
Between me and the world-
It is in another dimension
Otherwise un-apprehended
Except for the vision
Of mortal action...

That harbingers of revelation
Insist upon the will
A dirty foreign to the skill
Of man-unquestionably
Waiting to be fulfilled...

Romeo Della Valle

THOSE GAZING EYES

I have seen those eyes before,
Sparkling like a diamond,
Asking for love and more,
Reflecting the color of an almond...

Eyes that see through the heart,
Constantly moving with hesitation,
Of their secret, they revealed just a part,
Living the rest to my imagination...

From nowhere they suddenly appeared,
But left me confused and alone,
When magically they disappeared,
While I was writing this poem...

Hoping to see them again,
Oh, those eyes, beautiful and bright,
The ones I saw in the train,
Nobody knows, one day, again, I might...

Romeo Della Valle

Romeo Della Valle

THOUGH...

Tho' you shall hurt my heart...
It shall not emit its deep pain
You shall always hear a sweet song
Coming out my uncolored and barren lips
Who hide the bittersweet nectar
Of your faithlessness...
And the world shall call me a brave
While the voice of my
Subconscious shall cry out
Wishing for death!
What a cowardliness! !
Since you destroyed
The last trace of my mirth....

Romeo Della Valle

Time and Space

One moment passes,
Emotions as fast
Leap over the last
And prepare the next
From each consequence
Of experience...

The dual ancestry
Of refreshing memory
Spontaneously,
Carves an epitaph
Upon the foreheads
Of seconds passed away...

They lie with the esteem
Of all that was seen
And felt or perceived
In an instant there
Which then disappears
Into timeless space...

Romeo Della Valle

TIME FOR A CHANGE

No, my friend,
You are not my rival!
Now it is your turn
To deal with the shadow
I left behind long ago,
I have already been there....
Even though it sounds no fair,
There is no chance of return,
Since of that tormented past I let go...
I have become a true survival
And my life is taking a new trend
Without any hesitation,
Setting up the foundation,
Of new and clearly path to follow,
Patiently awaiting for a new love's arrival...

Romeo Della Valle

To My Dying Father

Silently you rest
In that cold and hard hospital bed
Your now muted words are trapped
Behind you barren lips

Patiently waiting for your turn,
You feel the hours and gray days
Slowly dying along with you
What seemed to be a long trip,
Is rapidly becoming shorter by the minute

Drown in a reservoir of memories and thoughts
You desperately try to re-capture the past
But only your legacy will remain
Worry don’t be for we will follow your steps
And one day we will meet again

Only one luggage is ready for you
Carrying nothing but your big heart!
I wish I could hold your aging hands
And tenderly kiss your cheeks
But the distance is so cruel
That would like to close my teary eyes
And be with you in your rainy day
But don’t worry my dear father,
You are not going to be alone at all
For the Lord will be with you

I know you are not afraid of dying
When your legacy you behind
And you will continue to live
Forever through my poetry!
I love you so much dear father
And one day I will see you again!

Romeo Della Valle

TO THE WOMAN IN THE SHADOW

If it ceases to be yours
When you cease to be you
Then what is yours
And who are you
To tell me where to go
Or where I cannot sleep
Or what you own?
Sorry Evelyna
Try the next guy....

Romeo Della Valle

TO THE WOMAN OF MY DREAM

If there were only one moment
Left of this fragile life to live
I would run to you and hold on
And in your arms dance forever...

Each embrace remains with me so
The the memory suspends
My lifetime in an air of love
That has risen by you alone...

If the pain in my heart you knew
The ache turning me inside out
Like an X ray, penetrating
The walls around me fall for you...

Romeo Della Valle

TO YOU ONLY

Exploration by the lead of deception
A grip of fraudulent rope
Misdirection
A harness to a fake chariot of hope
Reversed acceleration
A practical joke?

Romeo Della Valle

TOUCHED BY A NEW LOVE

Throughout all these years
The strives of my life
I had to confront...
Confused and full of fears,
Adversity I had to defy
No knowing whether I was behind
Or I was in the front...
I lost track of my reality,
I confess, I was really lost
Living within a world of fantasy...
Ignoring the real cost...
Of looking for the woman I could not find...

Now, with you, I feel above, not below
You are the one, in my dream I saw...
As a blessing you came along,
Bringing light to my darkness,
Inspiring me to sing a new song
And burying all my pain and sadness...
I have become the picture
And you, my perfect frame,
Starting love as a new issue
While filling our heart with a new flame...

Romeo Della Valle

TRANQUILITY

My writing desk
Is such a mess,
It ought to be that way...
Like thoughts that come to mind
Shuffled, re-arranged another way...

Sometimes I like shadows
Opposite of a mirror
Just barely light enough to see...
And from the hovel
Of blissful solitude,
I re-create in absence...

No media, -no TV
No radio or computer,
Making sure nothing else comes in
While I reconcile with myself...

Because disturbing a thought in motion
Is like blocking up a street
When I, the vehicle
Have already gained too much speed
To be re-directed or to slow down...

Nothing is distressing
As long as you are in esteem,
No mate, no haste, no flippancy-
Hurting, made in jest...
Can pull you from tranquility
Safe-little box
No one would suspect
You are contained by paradox...

It is the story within
That fills up the space
Lighter than air-moving through matter
Sensual, the living grace...

Romeo Della Valle

Transparency

Giggling sheets of transparency
Sliding down airs of marble guesses
Greeting the well beneath with chimes of
Liquid laughs and candy caresses.

All the water moves in mirrored waves
Like the prayer of a congregation
With the wind as guide it drifts along
Wet whispers of pious persuasion.

Through this crystal cleared mirror
I can see vividly your angelical face
While I am here feeling like a hero
For delineating the distance and space.

Romeo Della Valle

TRAPPED

The piano pounds out melodies
Chanting notes in tight phases
And me-a puddle of exhausted parts
Lay swimming on the floor...

A mask of blue shirt thrown over my head
Shielding light from my eyes
And sparing them grief from disapproval
At my submissive weariness...

Counselors both of fatigue and will
Debated uselessly my cause
But the trial was all ritual
To justify the loss...

And when the sentence was decided,
I heard no further argument
My limbs were taken away to prison
To stay the punishment...

Romeo Della Valle

TREES AND LEAVES

The tallest trees have branches
Too narrow to be climbed
The smallest ones are too weak
And the farthest can't be entwined...

There are those that are splintered
Some have dried and broken off
Still others reach forever,
Some are fire and some are dust...

Let's not talk of where mine are
If they ever bloomed, or died
A poet's end-in desperation
For a way to stay warm inside...

Eyes close and seasons end
The colors brought to autumn,
A short-lived span of drawing
Fingers to attention...

As they extend into space-
I don't know why they look so crowded,
Undoubtful of society,
I don't know what to think when they drop...

The leaves don't ask to be single out,
Though each one is different-
I wonder-because they are so fragile,
the slightest wind can blow them out...
I

Romeo Della Valle

TRUE FEELINGS

I am unable
To move from here to there,
Feeling sometimes like disable,
Coping with the agony of what I think is not fair...

Living in a city of glass, concrete and steel,
Still free to tell the whole world what I feel,
While dealing with people of wry concern
In a time of struggle and stern...

Even when taking all the cautious prevention
Sometimes, I still feel I lose,
Sight of life in desperation
Facing commands to follow which I refuse...

In trying to reach my ultimate goal,
I get right back up whenever I fall...
I will do anything to stay alive
No thinking when I am going to die...

No matter what, I never lose hope,
It is a real world with which I have to cope...
And a new leave I have to turn
Avoiding going back to the land of no return...

Romeo Della Valle

TWO HEARTS, ONE LOVE

One life
Is finite
Two are
Constantly
Recombining
In infinite
Possibility...

They free
Each other
The way
Of lovers
Escaping past
The sentinel
Of eternity...

Romeo Della Valle

UNCHONICLED TIME

Ceasing to exist-I am carried
Like the wind across life's time-
A breeze softly,
Traversing the firmaments...
A gentle joy,
To the recognition of spirits
Wishing to hear my voice
And constantly calling my name...

Though I have nothing to tell them,
What has not been said before,
Is newly divulged to fresher minds,
Who, on trial before a jury
Call memory, to reveal secrets
Of other time unchronicled...

Romeo Della Valle

Romeo Della Valle

Unmasked

In what garden of error
Is there greater despair
Than the substitute
For love's pure bloom? ...

Which is the open wound
In an immovable ground
That makes of love a weed
To depart whilst it bleeds? ...

The lie is disclosed
Defrauded-exposed
The diamond-only glass
Which falls from truth-then cracks...

False friend-fly from me!
Or I will away from thee
While the surface blistered still
My broken dream- I cannot heal...

Silence lie-perish and be gone
Much of life is yet condone
When from past shall present borrow
This burden shall weigh less of sorrow...

Romeo Della Valle

UNWINDING MY THOUGHTS

Setting down with paper and a pen,
Carefully unwinding my thoughts,
Faintly hearing myself think-I listen
And find the tape is somehow caught...

I press play, fast forward, rewind, eject,
Pause- elementary techniques
Attempted before tossing the subject,
Unraveling the mind's mystique...

Disappointed, I change the recording
To another I have memorized
Completely, effortlessly affording
Me a ballad by memory catalyzed...

Romeo Della Valle

WAITING

Muse of exhibitions
Harp on inhibitions
Play your screeching lire
Hen-pecking chanticleer...

Not full circle come round
To my suitor yet band
Rings on fingers and phones
Pursue with mocking tones....

Romeo Della Valle

WAKE UP CALL

Volumes of emotion
Suppressed inside each thought
With stubborn penetration
Membranes of consciousness
Break free the captivity
Of dependency
And become self entity...

Like stolen articles
These elements of mind
Kept inside are skeptical
Of rightful ownership
And knowing the persuasion
Of selfless division
Give back composition...

It does not matter
At what level of emotions
It may be caught
Everything will be captured
In essence...

Romeo Della Valle

WALK AWAY

If you knock love
And find I do not answer
Do me a favor, and please walk away
Many times I have opened the door
Of my heart, in vain,
But this time I will not
So please, walk away
Love, walk away...
Do not be like my wounds
That never heal or go...

Romeo Della Valle

WHAT CAN I SAY, MY FRIEND?

What is now?
What brings today this day
That makes yesterday past
And sorrows gone away?

Tomorrow but a day
In the future-maybe
It will come
To you the same as me...

The air of other life
Beckons me to follow
It pushes -like the wind
From behind...

I and my faculties
Contemplate ideas
Of challenging the mind
Further on...

Opportunity is
The first prerogative
This moment
To grasp, to hold, to live...

Romeo Della Valle

WHAT I THINK

The heart desires attachment
And solitude for the soul
Belonging to not other-yet
By oneself-life is unknown...

The soul has need to believe
Just as the heart requires love
And that which it does not have-or does
It makes a projection of....

To justify existence-
I am here -living proof
That I was made of external day...
To be molded into truth....

The difference is slight to one
Real and imaginary
Are nearly the same-but the other
Stays between death and life-away....

Romeo Della Valle

WHAT LOVE MIGHT BE

There is a place where ideas come from
You cannot know for sure when you are there
Because all is imaginary in relation
To that which is already in existence,
Or else it is a copy of what
Someone else brought back to us before...

Pure truth has no existence, being beyond
Within the garden of originality
Where all sorts of unearthly things are grown
Some are plucked by the living-the explorers
Who, like these have been transformed in this world
From the dust of another...

Love is grown among these wonders
So maybe love is an idea of truth
And maybe true ideas are love, too
That strengthen the more they are used
Materializing each second clearer
Certain, yet, vanishing undetected
Into dust again when there is no belief
To keep them from returning....again...

Romeo Della Valle

WHAT LOVE SHOULD BE

My love, our love is so arranged
That life without you is estranged
As though parted we are not whole
But severed limbs-body and soul...

Progression of the universe
Permits nothing here to reverse...
Let us grow together intevened
Like branches in the hands of time...

The gifts we have-we have to share,
That they might bring the heavens near..
Such endowments are not refused
But squndered or served-that we choose...

What chemistry secured this bonds?
In faith we know God made us strong,
So great I do not undestang
The longing for a certain being...

Romeo Della Valle

WHAT YOU FEEL

What you feel
Is not illusion
Only shadow
By confusion
Two eyes cry
For one solution
Desperate for
Resolution...

Dedicated to Ilene Katz

Romeo Della Valle

WHEN I FEEL LONELY

When no word remains with me,
Long enough to call my own,
And it is as soon repeated
As away from me flown,
I ask myself,
Was it my invention?
I might strike the proper note
And set the air quivering
With heart-ache's antidote
But love has wings to fly,
Scarcely a moment on earth,
Fluttering things take to the sky,
Dabbling the air with mirth...
You cannot capture one
Or joy will soon run away,
But you may hold in your palm,
A feather pricked today...
If love seems out of sight,
Recall a tune or a word,
Sliding down an aura of light,
A tremor from a bird...

Romeo Della Valle

When I Let Go...

When I let go, it was because
I couldn't hold on any longer,
And so I relaxed knowing the worst
Was behind me,
I finally let her go forever
From my heart and mind...

I could no longer be overwhelmed
By fear or anxiety
Riding on a life with no handrails
And no seats left
When the time arrived
To move on toward a new horizon...

Romeo Della Valle

WHEN LOVE BECOMES A GAME

When love becomes a game
You are bound to see
Winners and losers
But how painful would be
If the one who gave it all
Turn out to be the loser
It is not fair
It is not right...

Life, like love itself
Is also like a game:
With its own set of rules
With its ups and downs
Happy moments and sorrows
And whatever comes along...
Sometimes you are weak
Sometimes you are strong....

In love like in life
There is time to smile
There is time to cry
Now I realize
That love is part of life
And things always change
After all, nothing remains the same...

A game is a game
Either you play it or you don't
One must follow its rules
With time and patience
To be able to beat it
And definitely WIN! ! !

Romeo Della Valle

WHEN LOVE IS GONE

When love is gone,
Beauty slowly disappears,
Feelings drowned in a sea of tears
Departure becomes a new song...
Captivated I was by your beauty,
Perplexed by your stamina and wonder,
But your betrayal caused me fury,
Now, of your distorted image, I ponder..
With tenderness and emotion,
Your heart I furnished,
And a great passion I tried to preserve,
But for someone's else crime,
I was unfairly punished,
Leaving me with the bitter taste
Of a poem without a rhyme...
Guess, it is just fate,
So much love, so much devotion,
I stumbled, but thank the Lord,
I survived..! ! !
Now feeling good I remained,
Knowing that I never gave up,
Without a fight! ! !

Romeo Della Valle

WHEN THE POET HAS SPOKEN

So, again you say it never happened
And plea for my insanity
When you could not admit
Your emotions were twisted
To suit your own needs
While making mine forever secondary
As if only you had wings
Which fell off from a missed opportunity
and had clipped before the spring...

Many paths have been broken
And chances clearly undertaken,
Still, the sun shines on above
Upon even those paths man has forsaken,
But still, he has God and his love,
He is the poet that has just spoken,
Feeling the pain of a broken wing from a dove
That can no longer reach the sky...

Romeo Della Valle

When Two Becomes One

In my sunny days it becomes a wish
And in my peaceful nights, my dream!

Do these words of mine that live in ink
Reach the echoes of your silent heart?
It, at last, our quiet lips should meet
The mingling of our breath would then speak
The truth, and the truth be made aware
That I love you more than you can hear...

This is for you, stranger, who should be
My wife, my companion, my love
For all of time, both mine and yours
Are one and the same forevermore
Believe me! I need you by my side,
You are my strength, my hope and my guide...
I love you with all my heart! ...

Romeo Della Valle

WHEN YOU FEEL LONELY

No word remains with me
Long enough to call my own
It is as soon repeated
As away from me flown...

Were it my invention
I might strike the proper note
And set the air quivering
With heart-ache's antidote...

But love has wings to fly
Scarcely a moment on earth
Fluttering things take to sky
Dabbling the air with mirth...

You cannot capture one
Or joy will soon run away
But you may hold in your palm
A feather pricked today...

If love seems out of sight
Recall a tune or a word
Sliding down an are at light
A tremor from a bird.....

Romeo Della Valle

WHISPER

Whisper
A small murmur of tone
Holding on to the sound
With slight hesitation
That it may be too loud...

No business of yours
Who I am
Or why I am here
Risking all for a cause
That won't let me alone...

I began as something un-named
They called me this
And watched to see where
I would go,
Why should it alter my ego?

Maybe the plan isn't there
Maybe finding something
Means leaving something behind
But I can't be other than
The whispering....

Unheard of - unfulfilled
Except for those
Who listened carefully
And understood, in part
What was meant to be
May never be,
But there was, at last, a start...

Romeo Della Valle

Whithin Another Man's Shadow

Is not the same
To be in the Shadow,
Than to be the Shadow itself…
For you can move away from the Shadow
Towards the light
But, the shadows could not do
The same,
For it no longer will be the shadow…

Now it is painful and hard for me
To convince myself
That it is NOT what I thought
It could be…
Worse than anything else,
Is to share another man’s shadow..
Why should I pay for another man’s sins?
It wouldn’t be right
And I don’t deserve it..

Now I realize,
That everything was just a game
With the shadow and the light
And I caught in between…

Now, obviously, one path remains
For me to take:
The light anytime,
Then,
Definitely I will be
A free Man…
However, wondering
who my shadow
One day may be?
Since you are
Already somebody's else...

Romeo Della Valle

WHO AM I?

I am the leftovers of yesterday,
Today's joy and sorrow
And maybe the source of inspiration
For unknown thoughts of tomorrow...
Uncertain of my own destination,
Only you and the Lord
May have a clear answer
For this puzzle of my life...

Yesterday: a poet, lover and dancer,
Today: old, tired and facing a strife
And tomorrow: singing to the world
Through somebody else, perhaps,
But still sending my message of love,
Always humble like the one above...

I am the color of a rainbow's end,
Camouflaged by light,
Blending into blue sparkling patterns,
Made sandy bright,
Leaving a trace of footprints, then,
I am gone with the tide...

*Dedicated to all my poet friends in PH and PF...

Romeo Della Valle

WHOSE BLAME IS IT?

'Something that you perpetrated,
you blame me for'
'Who says I accept it? it is not pleasant,
We have spoken before..'

With a kiss would you deny me? black and blue
I mend the wounds
How many cuts will convince you
Flesh is not immune?

Has anyone the right to ridicule?
What claim can you make?
Are you invested with power of judgment
That error forsake? ...

Polarities exist between two forces,
Love is but one,
It is not the strain of opposition
But light from the sun....

Romeo Della Valle

WHY HAVE YOU BEGUN TO SPEAK

Why have you begun to speak
In this season
The faith of friends
Has not flowered yet...
So where are you going
So fast my dear friend?
Only you got the answer....

Romeo Della Valle

With The Twilight of Evening

With the twilight of evening
An angel slips by and disappears
But is not lost
On the grass of forgetful evenings
Her eyes beckon….

Let her not know
That I the poet am possessed
By the memory
By the perfume of her…
And I swear, by the evening
That all my days are evenings
When at every instant
Come another sunset
And in the same evenings
The same eyes
Take away the memory of her…
Oh Angel! ! ! Oh Evening…
I truly love you, woman!

Romeo Della Valle

Without You

Where were you?
When I sat down in deep silence
Looking at the rain through my window,
While tears were rolling down on my face:
Surrounded by empty spaces
Which madly echoed my grief…

I asked the rain about you,
But it was all in vain,
For my question turned into water
Gone with the wind…

I was then a lonely soul
Looking for your company,
Within a world of nothingness…

Outside, the sky kept crying,
While inside, embraced by walls,
My heart was falling apart
In great desperation…

The night arrived quietly
To share my torments,
But still, you were not by my side
When I needed so much…

Suddenly, I fell asleep,
When I woke up in the morning;
For my surprise,
The rain, the wind and the night
Were all gone…
Except the memory of you
Which turned into a dream,
That never came true…

Romeo Della Valle

Woman Of My Dream

If anyone should ask
Tell them I can be found
Locked in my dream
Hugging and kissing you
Passionately...
Completely possessed
By love and courage
Knowledge
Tenderness and bliss....
I cannot blame myself
For madly falling in love with you
But God for making you so beautiful
And putting you on my way....
Woman of my dream...
One day we meet again...
Meanwhile I just wait...

Romeo Della Valle

WONDERING

Where is it?
That explanation I've been looking for-
I must have misplaced it or perhaps
It's hiding...
Somewhere in the back of my brain
Or asleep-dreaming
Scheming my demise actively
Plotting to assault my sincerest hopes
Seducing even my behavior...

Romeo Della Valle

WONDERING AGAIN

When all the earth is still
I am a spectator
Like remembrance
Outside the sport of life
Watching, watching time passing
Like horses on a track....

I wonder should I have bet
My assets on some other race?
When my number falls behind
It is hard to be seated-and sure-
As chance gallops by all crazed
Without even heeding my name....

Romeo Della Valle

WORDS AND HOPE

I press any key in my keyboard
Hoping that miracles will happen
And some answers will be delivered
In a plain paper package
And mysteriously appears
In front of my waiting door...
The question remains:
Why does it hold back?
The mood, the pain and the tide
When I can nowhere
Settle my tormented mind
And figure this one out...

I pour my efforts
Hoping something will change,
Some solutions will atone
For the errors that I have made:
Choices, I dare ask, choices
But why do I live this way?
It is not the art or the struggle,
It is the aimlessness
That makes me sad
For what I might have had
If I have done it another way,
Now I really wonder...

Time consumed behind a computer
Feeling no guilt anymore
For taking things
That clearly belong to me:
Time, energy and dreams
I feel are due to me
When they are needed
For some purpose...
I want the past and the future
And everything else
I rightfully deserve in life...

Romeo Della Valle

Words and Reason

Words-stringed together in rhyme,
Simple melodies I have played
Or strings pulled from my own mind,
I see them again,
Behind the white-lined blackness
Of tomorrow's time

Delineated by day and hours
And each remaining
Between tow ends of a page,
Then, there is a beginning again,
A fresher place to play
An old tune refined

As if never heard before
And breaking through the barrier,
I resolved to try once more
To regain the reason,
For believing in today again,
A purpose that seemed secured
Only yesterday

Romeo Della Valle

YOU AND ME

Between pages of cotton white
Tumble daydreams of you and me,
A composition of figures
In body blended together...

Phrases of love shyly whispered
On waves of ink rise above the earth
And crash at high tide on the shore,
A blanket of whiteness and words....

Romeo Della Valle

YOU ARE MY DILEMMA

I am afraid to fall asleep
For I will dream of you again,
But, by staying fully awake,
I can't avoid thinking about you...

In my desperate quest
To find the fountain of forgetfulness,
I found myself drowning instead
In a reservoir of sweet memories
Which keep me trapped
Between two worlds,
One of a naked reality
And the other of pure fantasy,
A real agony, described in simple words...

Now, here I am, alone
Trying to delineate the boundaries
Of my fragile destiny,
Singing the same old song
Because I still love you
And you are the only one
Behind all my poems...

(Dedicated to my missing Angel)

Romeo Della Valle

YOU ARE UNIQUE!

In my search for you,
I tried to find the scent
Of your baby's skin body
In the flowers of my garden
But I could not
Since yours is unique! ...

In my search for you,
I thought I found in the rain,
The freshness of your lips
But I realized it wasn't the same
Since your lips are unique,
For I tasted them in my dreams! ...

In my search for you,
I observed the shining stars above
But I couldn't find even one
As brighter as your eyes
Since your eyes are unique,
I saw them clearly in my dreams! ...

In my search for you,
I mistook the Ocean's breeze
With your gentle warm breath
Delicately caressing my body
In the middle of the night
But it was just a dream! ...

If I can't find you at all
Within my solitude in this Earth,
Maybe you can find me,
I give you a clear clue:
We may finally find one another,
Either at the end of the Rainbow
Or by heaven's gate! ...

Oh, my missing Angel,
Where are you right now?
I guess only time will tell me
And then, we will be together
Once and for all! ...

Romeo Della Valle

YOU HAVE THE ANSWER..

If you are sincere
Ask for me
And I will come
And stay beside you
Forever...

I need to know
That you want my love now
Tonight!
As I do yours...

I cannot resolve
Reticence
Without your word
Because it is too
A great risk...
To offer oneself
Without hope
Of an answer....

Yet, Evelyna, the fact remains
! I love you!
It will not change...

Romeo Della Valle

YOU KNOW WHY?

I ignored you all because you see, love
You make too many demands on me...

A strain prohibiting to pretend
My thoughts and your thoughts declare one end....

Discourse serves not to satisfy such
Awareness between differs as much...

When harmony lacks discomfort groans
A seed infertile ground moms....

Obstacle within oneself to find
spirits of likeness best be aligned...

Compromise then subtraction refute
Accommodate of vision astute..

Reticence behold retrogression
Finding truth secret isolation....

This is a fact of my life
Even if you don't ever become my wife....

Romeo Della Valle

YOU STAND BESIDE A STAR

You stand beside a star
and together you go out
In a night where day breaks
Suddenly...and in this leaving
No one sees you in the light...
O! beautiful whiteness
O! sorrowful traveler....

Romeo Della Valle

YOU SWING YOUR EYES TO OURS

You swing your eyes to ours
And you are astonished
By the things you see
The sights we see
That no one has seen
Or
The sights you do not see
Of green Of white....
But, what different does it make
The things you do not see?
That is Life....
That is Destiny....

Romeo Della Valle

YOU WANT TO COME BACK

Here it is-the past coming back,
Trying to repossess all my life again
From day to day each piece reclaiming
The building blocks of my life,
Still with the desire for prosperity,
Nurtured in the long intervals
between maturity
And the absences before death...

Love songs fly forward at me,
Rushing on winged melodies,
Splashing a distilling night
With the wine of afterlife
And orbs of countless sunsets,
Counting on seizing from my eyes,
The ebbing dawn
Whose unwashed tears are
Lapping mutely on the shore of my life...
The unique part voided out,
My identity, too, has been crossed out,
No name or family is here exposed,
Beating down the doors of love
With false sentiment.-
Now, I am the hunted,
who is trying to flee from the war
And search for the real thing....

Romeo Della Valle

YOU WILL GO TO A PLACE

One day you will go to a place
And I will not be there
Maybe by spring you will sit
Next to motionlessness
Brokenhearted
Deeply thinking about me
But I will not be there....

Romeo Della Valle

YOU WON'T LAST

You won't last
In this sleep
If your forgetfulness
Be a halo of beauty
And if your heart wants
Only one complaint
That will be sufficient...

Romeo Della Valle