Poetry Series

ivy joy finez - poems -

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my name is ivy.20 years old, i grow up in province of pangasinan at alaminos. Now live in Rizal. i started writing poem since when i was 18 years ng poem is one of my hobby when i am inspired.i want to share my feelings and illusions to the readers.

A Dream

I want to be a good poet
Like the poet that I admire
I want to write some poem of mine
Where the readers can feel my feelings
I want to write some poem
So I share my illusions to the readers
A poem where I can bring inspiration to the readers
A poem that can brought happiness to the lonely people
A poem where I can refresh the feeling of being in love
A poem with a sense and lesson to learn

unfinished

Different Sad Love

Hoping love!!

It is happen when you know that, There's just no hope for you being together, Yet you still pray to make it work.

Confusing love!!

It is happen when you're mind, Say let him go! But your heart still keep objecting, Saying pls. Just hold on! And you don't know why.

Dreaming love!

It is happen when you're dreaming of him, Almost every night, and wake up in the morning, With tears in your eyes, cuz it's just only in a dream

Barrier in love!!

It's happen when, even how much you love each other, And there's no doubt you are perfectly to be a couple. But in a some reason you cannot be together!

Blind love!!

It's happen when you love someone And you're giving & leaving everything just for him. Even your getting hurt, still pursuing & just don't care.

I Found A Friend

I found a friend Who makes me smile and laugh When I am sad

I found a friend Who's always there to cheer me up? When I am down

I found a friend Who never get tired to accompany me? When I'm alone and I need her most

I found a friend Who always tickle and teasing me When she think I am fallen

I found a friend Who always there & knows how to comport me. When I felt the pain of agony

I found my very special friend Who filled the pages of my life? And I finally found that friend in you.

I Think Im Love

I can't remember when?
Where did start and how it happen.
This feeling of mine makes me confuse,
Cu z every time we've mingle in class
Your presence makes my day complete!

I don't understand why?
Every time I see you, I'm always blank!
Every time you're asking and looking at me.
I felt gay & ashamed and I don't know what I should say
You're voice is like a call canter agent and that's amuse me.

Why is it like this?
Everywhere I go, you're always there!
Are you chasing me? Or just a coincidence?
Am I crazy in love with you, Cuz all I see is you?
Maybe this is it! The "saying" Love is every where

Isn't be love or only a crush?
The way you talk and smile at me
My friends teasing me and that's because of you
I want you to know that I admire you in speaking English
And you inspire me to write this poem of mine.

All I Know!

Staying by your side makes me feel complete.

Looking at you, makes me feel happy

And for me you're a genuine person

That's why you're presence for me is worthwhile

My High School Memory

MY HIGH SCHOOL MEMORY

I am still here looking back to my Alma matter
Thinking the entrance exam & crowded strangers people
Thinking to my teachers & my new classmates
And Thinking how did I surpass my first day without knowing anyone?

I am still thinking to my first till fourth year in high school
Thinking to the people that I mingle, Are they still there?
Thinking of my favorite subject? Why did I love it?
Thinking of my favorite teacher? Are they still inspiring their students?

I still here thinking of my friendship, and the bhabe company
Still thinking and looking back on our graduation day.
The happiest and saddest day cuz I can't see them again like before.
But I am still here hoping nothings change and our friendship will remain forever.

Four years ago I am still looking back Reminiscing my high school life and friends I am still here, missing my high school intimate friends Are they just like before and still remembering me?

Those question that keep struggling me.

I am still here hoping to see them again
I am still here nothings change. just like before
Still keeping my high school memory as a treasure.

'You'

You're not the sun,
But "you" brighten my day
You're not my guardian Angel,
But when I'm with you, I felt like safe!

You're a human, & not a key,
But I wonder how "you" opened my heart
You're not the air or blood in my vein
But "you" easily enter my heart

You're not my favorite Korea novella movie
But "you" make me feel touch and cry
You're not my crush Hyoe Bin
But when I see "you", you make me feel amuse

You're not a Webster dictionary.
But I know "you" are the meaning of what I feel
You're not a song or love songs
But "you're" the every beat of my heart sings.

I believe in faith and destiny
And happily ever after is only in a fairytale
But "YOU" had shown me!
That true love is not only an illusion but its also real!

You'Re The Best Mom!

Moms are best!

They carry us to their tummy for 9 months Even if their one feet is into death, They choose us to be born Thanks mom for loving me.

Moms are best!

They re like wonder woman
They woke up early, prepared us healthy foods
They cleaned the house, and gave all we need.
Thanks mom for taking care of us.

Moms are best!

They re like a nurse, but they are the best
When were sick, they're the first one who get hurt.
They never sleep, just to make sure that were fine!
Thanks for the moms hug it's like medicine, can cure all the pain.

Moms are best!

They are the best teacher.

When were young and not yet studying.

They are the first one who teach us good manners and respect elders Thanks mom for guiding and teaching me, while I'm growing up.

Moms are best!

They're not only mom but "best friend"
They are always there and hear my thoughts
They keep your girl secret and give good advice.
Thanks moms for the happy girls bonding, for always understanding me.

Moms are best
But my mom is the best mom in the world!
Thanks you mom for your love and everything
I thank GOD because I have a mom like you.

So I wrote this poem just for you.