Poetry Series

jo a. matibag - poems -

Publication Date: 2008

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

jo a. matibag(decemder 3 1993)

my Fairytale

i wish i lived in a fairytale full of bliss, rain, snow, and hail i wish i was magical to Cinderella, i wish i was identical

i wish i was snow white from her came magnificent light it drove away the darkness to a pit that is nearly endless

i wish i was briar rose she who was as beautiful as a rose she was a hidden princess a beautiful secret heiress

i wish i was melody the wondrous song of the sea she was loved by all creatures of the waters as if they were the greatest lovers

i wish i was sara crewe a child who was never so blue whatever other people say she is a princess in her own special way

i wish i was mary a child wh0 was always angry but then, her attitude was soften when she found the secret garden

i wish i was elina a girl who lived in fairytopia she fought the fairy Laverna and saved the land of fairytopia

i wish i was kiara a lioness who fought her mother, nala she fought for the shouts of her heart and saved her pride from the evil Zira i wish i was oddette men liked her from the day they met she was a magical swan by day and from the darkness she was keeping away

i wish i was Rapunzel her hair was longer than a deep well her talent, she used in escaping and her mind is always hoping

i wish i was goldmoon born from the shadowy moon she was chosen by a wondrous goddess to spread joy and endless happiness

sad to say, i was nothing but ordinary though i wish it was only temporary even if i don't like being imaginary but I'm satisfied you see because this is the special me

A Princess Inside

I've always wished I was a princess
I also wished I am an heiress
But then, I know its impossible
if you ever see me, it's understandable

a princess shows great politeness and I'm only a girl, very careless but yet, no matter what they say I can be princess in my own special way

'A Special Princess I Know'

I've heard so much of other land
I've heard people are as plentiful as sand
I've heard of princesses filled with beauty and politeness
and never have I heard of one so careless

I've heard of princesses robed of their throne
I've heard of them that their names once shone
but now, their on the streets all alone
to think that they once sat on a throne!

but then, when their gone, their names shine once more and people felt sorry of not liking them anymore but why are these all happening? why does their lives have such wonderful endings?

once, a starving girl I have seen and a beggar child gave her a penny oh, how happy the starving girl have been! and the beggar child smiled though she lost her money

I wondered why the girl did that for in her face, I can see the sufferings she bore but why in the world did she do that for? her heart is like an open door

now I know the princesses lives'
when into poverty they dive.
whatever those nasty people say
they are still princesses in their own loving way

Broken Heart

my heart pains trully i have suffered greatly ask me whose fault is this and i will tell you it is his

he whom i loved from the beginning and he whom i was loving till the ending he left me all alone with nothing to call my own

my heart pains greatly for his lose and i do not know the cause maybe because i love him even if he is very grim

Dear Friend Where Are You?

oh my dear friend where are you? why have you left me so blue? oh please give ma clue and tell me only what is true

I have been with you all along
I even sang your song
but what did I do wrong?
why is it that sadness is your song?

when are you to return my dear friend? oh, is this the end? you can call me like your own just don't leave me alone

Destruction Of Nature

i see the natures beauty from faraway, it looks pretty but many times, my heart pains to see it beacuse its being destroyed bit by bit

the sun once shone so brightly now, it seems to change greatly the birds used to sing songs of happiness now they sing songs of mourning and sadness

oh, why do people abuse dear nature? why is it that destruction is now their culture? Lord of Heaven and earth help me their evil ways, let them see

Fake Friends

there are times i want to cry to my friends, i want to say goodbye they treat me like dirt as if they didn

I Love You

there are many times i am blue i am always quiet, that is true but never till I met you you took away my feeling of blue

when i first saw you, it seems like madness you took away all those sadness but still i don't have a clue about what i feel for you

The first time that I saw you, it was like a dream come true, You are too good to be true, because i never feel blue,

I do not have any clue, In case there is someone new, Who just stole your heart from you, I hope I am in his shoe,

whenever you're feeling blue, I'll be there to rescue you, I would rather hurt me too, than to see someone hurt you,

Now that i get to know you, I never want someone new, To just come and replace you, I just want to say to you, a thousand times 'I love you'.

Life Is Important Because Of Love

life is sometimes sad but life is never bad for life is truly meaningful if you share love with someone truthful

you can share love to a friend whom you will cherish till the very end you can share love with someone special that will cause your last name to be your initial

just never forget that in love, life you shall get

My Friend Is Gone

my friend, my friend, where have you been? it's been so long since you've been seen I your with me my love for you, you should see

my heart aches to find you gone all I thought is 'our friendship is done' where are you my dear friend? why have you left me stranded?

I wish now, I could see you you make me smile when I feel blue but up till now, I haven't seen you wherever you are, please give me a clue

My Lost Friend

people are as many as sand so believe no man is an island everyone has friends to cherish everytime they feel pain and anguish

I have a special friend with me my faults, she lets me see she is always happy and smiling she is never crying nor frowning

but I wonder what I did wrong because now, sadness is her song she never smile or greet me when I pass by she never say hi and I don't know why

my messages I sent her hoping perhaps, to know whats the matter but still, i recieved no reply up till then, i began to cry

i became so lonely and sadi even became quite badi kept thinking of the friend i once hadwondreing if she just bacame mad

oh my best friend where are you? from the time you have gone, i felt so blue you never gave me a clue if ever i have done something wrong to you

oh, i miss you my dear friend is this the very end? ever since you have gone i thought our friendship is gone

wherever you are now, remember i am always here for you

'My Simple Life'

my life is nothing but ordinary though I wish it was only temporary I want to be like many superstar who drives a fancy little car

I do not live in a grand mansion and I do not sleep in a very soft cushion but at least I have a cozy place where I can spend the day's sunny rays

i don't have so much money always and I don't have a very pretty face but I'm contented you see because that is me

I don't stay in a studio all day and all I do all day is play but still i am very contented because to GOD, my luck is indebted

The Flower

look at the flowers in my garden look at the rocks that seem to harden i wonder of they had any burden like all the people who walks through this garden

in this place filled with flower's scent i saw some flowers look bent their petals seem to have some dent like a flower i saw furing lent

i wish i was a flower although i'll never have any power because just by looking at it can make one's heart beat