

Poetry Series

**Kimbaline Navas (she who
waits)
- poems -**

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Kimbaline Navas (she who waits)(July 14,1965)

A Book By Its Cover

Don't judge a book by its cover; now that is a statement most of us should live by, in our day to day lives.

Most of the time we look at people or hear something about them, then we make a judgment of them as if we know that person but the actuality of it is we have no inkling of who that person is, nor do we make an effort too.

A book by its cover makes us ignore the person and refuse to find out who that person is, now we lost an opportunity of getting to know that person with a strong character, a loving soul, a gentle heart but most of all, you lost out on meeting someone that might have been good to you.

By being closed minded we see only what we want too see not allowing to open the mind and letting them shine.

God places people in your life for a reason; it may be for that season but then again it may be that they were created for you that person was meant to be your super hero.

So before you judge that book by its cover, before you close your mind to the possibility of that book please bear in mind that it might be your angel that you judged and closed the door on.

To the world you are one person but to one person you are the world.

Kimbaline Navas (she who waits)

A Lost Feeling Of Love

A lost feeling of love, living life thoughts of what was and what should have been, a good feeling of you, a simple touch from the heart.

A lost feeling of love miles & miles between us, Oceans & lands to far too see your loving face the words "I miss you," placed upon my lips and feeling of lost love enters in to my heart.

A lost feeling of love because of the distance my heart cries out I am yearning for you, your touch, your kiss, A sweet embrace to feel your soft skin and to see your beautiful face this is what I am missing, this is what my heart need.

As I lay a sleep I can see you from across the room your eyes took over my soul and I was yours for the taking. As I can see your heavenly face as if an angel fell from the sky above & your beauty is all I see.

A feeling of lost love I will feel no more for you are my love and my love is what I shall give too you.

Kimbaline Navas (she who waits)

Allow Me Too Free My Mind

Allow me too free my mind I got some shit that I need to say and I am tired of you wasting my fucking time.

The days are long when sadness appears I feel as if I have no way out of here, I am feeling blue, sad and confused and I surely got nothing to lose, my mind is locked under your invisible key there is no way in hell I can break free.

I feel as if I need to cry my world has been lost and I want to die "did I say that? Did that come from me? Can this be I allowed someone to get the best of me? " I thought I knew just what I was going to do, this time I was not going to lose, but as you held to this place I found this look upon my face that you did not allow me to be myself.

Now what they say is all too true you'll miss the water when the well is empty and through, keep this in mind while you are out here wasting time, this shit I say it is very clear "you run around as if you really don't care." Hurt and despair is what I feel, but when the table turns as you know they do you will have this empty feel and it will be your turn to feel blues.

The empty feeling console my mind is driving me crazy and a bullet is what you might find. You killed my soul, you broke my heart and all I wanted was a loving start, now I am glad that we are finally apart.

Allow me to free my mind hear my voice and allow me to shine, my love is too real but your ass will remember this story and I will begin to heal.

Kimbaline Navas (she who waits)

As We Step From Here

God grants us with the ability to learn from our mistake, to make steps in this life that will make footprints in our sand of life.

This is the way he lets you know that you are free to choices the life you live, but make sure that you can stand the worse of time as well as the best.

God keeps us warm and safe if we stay within his loving grace, now if you choice to go a stray then you might just have a hell of a price to pay.

So keep in mind of his plane for this is not the promise land, He'll come for you if you believe that his son dead for you and me.

Kimbaline Navas (she who waits)

At The End Of The Road

I am standing here at the end of your road trying to get a peek at you on the other side of the pearly gates of heaven; there was something that I forgot to tell you, I wanted to let you know just how much I love you, I had one more kiss that I wanted to give you one more hug I needed to steal and I needed to hold you just a little bit longer but your time here on earth came to an end and now I am standing at the end of your road...

At the end of your road where the sky kisses the clouds and the color of the rainbow has your face embedded forever more, at the end of your road where your happiness begins and my sadness overpower my soul, this feels as if it is too much to bear. So I must share for the lord forces me to live on ...

I should have known that our time was limited and nothing is forever now I am standing here wishing upon a star that I had just a little more time, my friend take this as a lesson learned use your time wisely for no one last forever and you too will sing that same old song.

At the end of road where my tears have started and my heart is broken I want to place the blame on someone, anyone. I am mad at the world and feel like life is so unfair. I don't understand why am left here to live without you, endless days full of tears.

People have always said God only takes the very best and this I do agree. Still I don't see why he has placed this much pain upon me.

I am standing here in the shadows of your memory feeling the sorrows of yesterday, carrying the pain of tomorrow and refusing to let you go.

Lost and confused I still feel you near, as I drift off I can see your face. The presents of your smile haunts me, your love was the glue that binds my soul. And I will always be in your loving memory as I stand here at the end of your roads.

born October 8,2002 earned her wings May 22,2008.

Kimbaline Navas (she who waits)

Black Clouds

Blackness fills my room too quick, This sadness is coming on too thick...

I can't stop this feeling that is taking over my very thoughts, I am lost in the darkness of the clouds and I don't see anyone around.

"Come save me please, " don't let me drift into the blackness of my mind; don't let me lose my soul because I am out of control.

This depressed feeling has me in the blackness of the clouds not being able see what beauty that it possess, and how powerful the clouds are when they unite as one.

This feeling has my eyes closed to a new day, to the rain that will wash away all the imperfections of yesterday and breathe in the new beginning of today.

We can look at those black clouds as a pitiful day or open your eyes to a lesson learned and embrace the beauty that God has made in the blackness of the clouds.

Kimbaline Navas (she who waits)

Blue Moon

I search to find the blue moon that should be mine, air of serenity to allow my soul to breathe.

As I dig deep within myself to find that there is no one else that can bless me what a claim that I long for.

Blue moon over there I wish I can show you that I care, this life I live to die to find a love that was never mine.

Where will I search a world of pain and too much hurt how can we gain? Blue moon I search for just one embrace hold my heart close and don't erase, The steps of life, the path to the light of this unknown stage that we may not fear. Blue Moon it is like a maze, this day has come and I am in a daze, for now I see the blessing that was granted to me the day that our eyes had a chance to meet. Blue moon I can feel you in my mental state of once loved and never hate, for you are the person I desire with opened eyes your beauty takes me higher. I have dreamed a dream, the blue moon is what I seen for distant love is not what I need, I search my soul to be with you this loves pray I swear I will be true, for this promise I make I make it too you.

Kimbaline Navas (she who waits)

Brother

I want to write a poem about my brother but the words I can not find to express what I am feeling so I will tell you a story of a simple place in time of this man.

I love this man that was born to be my big brother for if he was in your life for just a moment you were touched for a life time of his present... He was a loving; he was a person that believed in people and in his family.

Here is his story

Forever in my life

You are forever in my life for the good and the bad from the heavens and from the earth nothing will ever keep part us.

Forever in my life is where I need you to be, you have been my best friend and have always been an amazing part of my life since I could remember, how we have this bond that can't just be broken not even by death

From when I was baby to being some old ass person, I can see the way you have protected me... I want to tell you how this hurts and how much my soul is going to miss you, who am I going to talk to and how will I know when I am found.

You have been the person that loved me even if I felt all else failed me, you have been the person that looked passed all else and made me know that you we're and have always been there for me.

Frankie, you are my life line so what can I do without you but live the way you told me too life is too short to be unhappy and it is up to me to make a change too keep me happy.

I love you my brother and I will be the person that you want me too. Love always your sister she who waits.

This is for my brother Vidal M Navas (Frank) born 12-29-59 to the day he eared his wings 02-21-2010

Kimbaline Navas (she who waits)

Bullshit

In this world they are to many people who like to live with bullshit, keeps bullshit going in order to make them feel as if life will be better or more complete.

If you are not happy with your life, then it is up to you to make a change and try to find a place of being happy, life is too short for the bullshit and it comes with to many other problems then to just let it go.

I choose to live my life to its fullness of being me without the other bullshit that people want to place on me so this was written for you.

If you like the smell of bullshit keep it in your home, in your job, in your car, hang out with bullshit, your bullshit friends as well and in your life but I will not be force fed bullshit no matter who has it or brings it so please keep your bullshit ways I do not have the energy or the time for it and by the way you do you and allow me to do me.

Kimbaline Navas (she who waits)

Can This Be?

Can this be? Our eyes were closed to each other; we made a choice to over look one another as if we mattered not.

The sign on the wall said that's about all, but still refused to see. "I closed my eyes to you as well as you did me."

The Love we had, started to fade as if it was not meant to be.

Now I blame you, then you blamed me, faced with the facts that still we choose not to see.

Can this be?

A lifetime of forever is the way we should be, but with eyes closed made it hard for you to be with me. How much can I love you, how much can you love me? Not much to overlook the simple things, now can we.

Can this be the way life was meant?

Can this be the start and the end of you and me?

Can this be? I need to know can this be.

Kimbaline Navas (she who waits)

Confession Of Your Eyes

I can see the pain from your eyes deep within you, as your tears fall I reach out to capture them but you draw away and the pain grow more powerful then even I can hold.

Your eyes confess that the pain you are enduring is taking over your soul, like a house that is consumed with fire each room engulf with flames no one will dare to enter with fear that it might take their life "well Love let me take my life to save yours, "let my arms be the arms to console you in this time of need and despairs you can lean on me.

The eyes are the windows to the soul and yours is tell me that you are in need now then ever before.

Let not your proud close the door, let not your head be to hard, I walked in a pair of your shoes for a mille and I am here to comfort you in your time of need.

As I speak as if death is near, I do not speak of the physical death but the death of a lost soul, a soul that has no where to go I see this from the confession of your eyes.

Weeping a deep awful weep, and all you allow me to do is stand in the rear as my heart wishes to console you, hoping that you see me standing in the shadow wait to comfort you.

I am more then a family member I am a true friend and your eyes are telling me too push my way in, so I am pushing and I am standing here waiting to come in allow me to make it better even if it is just one minute.

Confession of your eyes has touched my heart the tears that I will cry tonight is yanking me apart and I will wait until you say I need you

Kimbaline Navas (she who waits)

Cut Your Ties

There comes a time when you need to cut ties, break the rope before you hang & choke.

When you are at the end of your relationship with a mate or a friend use common sense and end it the same way you came in, there's no need to call them out their name just cut the ties quick before you flip and go insane, A heart is too fragile to be forced down the drain.

Ones life is never to be played with no matter what's their name. There are millions of strands is a rope to create a tie, a tie that can cause someone love to die.

What's a relationship if you have to cry, and then comes the saying you can do anything if you try.

Yes love can make you feel like you can fly but it should never make you lie.

It can run out anytime leaving you stranded and alone feeling as if this house was never a home, looking outside for that piece of the pie.
There comes a time when you need to cut the ties, there will be no smiling face just a pair of empty eyes.

Looking in a mirror asking where has your life gone with a stiff heart that is hard as a stone.

Everyone's life is limited, so be careful who you let become part of that tie, because there are many people who claim to be your lover or a friend and will walk out as if they were never in.

a torn down soul and beat up heart, a mate or a friend that took you apart leaving you with fractured thoughts deep within and a empty feeling that you wish would come to an end.

So cut the ties while their weak and thin, break that rope please don't hang and choke.

Kimbaline Navas (she who waits)

Damage Goods

We live our life adding more then what we are releasing back into this crazy world of our, we hold on until we feel as if we are broken then we move on to a new relationship but now you are damage goods.

Have you ever seen a beautiful person but once you took a better look the beauty of that person faded quickly that is damage goods.

We allow other person to hurt us to the point of no return or at less that is the way it appears to us, in actuality if we will take the time out to work on ourselves we fix the problem that we hold so dear we will no longer be damage goods.

Take one moment for yourself search within to find the reason why you are imprisoned in our own mind, search for the reason that you feel others can make us happier then what you can do, then search for the reason why you are willing to live your life as damage goods.

Who make the decision? That we are damage goods it is only you and only you who holds the key that can make a change in how we live.

So please before you make a move to start something new make sure that you clear your mind of the past for at some point in your life your past will not let you rest but make your future brighter, your life will be lighter and you will no longer be held to that damage goods position.

Live life to it fullness because yesterday was a history, tomorrow is a mystery but today is your present no longer live as damage goods for this is your time to shine.

Kimbaline Navas (she who waits)

Desire

I desire you more than food or drink my body, my senses, and my mind hunger for your taste.

I can sense your presence in my heart although you belong to the entire world. I wait with silent passion for one gesture, one glance from you a little acknowledgment.

As my desire for you grows stronger with each day passing I still sit and wonder if you have seen me, if you know who I am.

I desire you; I hunger for you, and I cry out for you, and still I sit in a desire silence for you.

You can't see the forest thought the trees it is almost as if you have blinders on. As a great poet once wrote, how do I love thee? Let me count the ways. I love thee to the depth and beneath & Height my soul can reach.

I love thee to the level of every day's, my quiet need by sun and candlelight's.

Yet my desires still have not touched the outer layer of your skin.

You have not seen what a bit of desire can do to you nor have you I.D. me as I sit and wait with my soul and heart desiring you.

Kimbaline Navas (she who waits)

Did I Ever Rate?

Did I ever rate? Did my feeling ever matter? Did I ever come before some one or even some thing? The answer to that question is "NO."

I was so blinded in love that I did not think of rating myself; place myself before you that were not even thought of.

I felt that love could change all, but it never took place, the more I gave of myself the more of me that was lost.

Feeling hurt and no one to blame, but I take this shame for I was blinded and did not rate.

Did I ever rate? Is this question coming too late? The damage is done the feeling are lost, and I must find myself.

As they say "if you make your bad you must lie in it, " but you always have tomorrow to make the correct changes so life could be a bit more comfortable and realize all that needs to be done is to find yourself...

Love yourself, do right by yourself, and must of all if they will not rate you allow yourself to rate you

Kimbaline Navas (she who waits)

Empty Room

This emptiness is the feeling that has consumed my very thoughts, empty words fill my world and this empty room is where I live...

I have a hole where my heart should have been it is filled with darkness, and the devil is dancing for this may be his winning soul.

This empty room in closing into quick, the walls are falling in all round me and I am searching for something to fill the empty feeling that will kill me in a silences death.

This emptiness is where I dwell for this is the house I built and the rooms have nothing on the walls nor can the doors be open for the blackness locked my in a world where I shell die.

Empty room, empty thoughts, empty words but most of all an empty soul is who I became and there is no escaping the emptiness of the room.

Kimbaline Navas (she who waits)

For Lover Only

Love fills the air like the morning blue
Ocean wide but it is just us two.

Blue birds sing us a love song and
we will live this life so we can't go wrong.

My heart is feeling you so very near
and I am loving you babe because God
brought us here.

The sun rise is approaching fast the beauty makes me
View my past.

I will live my life to its fullest hand and hand
We will get through it...

Kimbaline Navas (she who waits)

From Time To Time

From time to time we see ourselves for what we really are, not allowing others to view us for anything less than perfect.

When our eyes are closed, we cannot see the beauty that we possess, a kind heart that is overpowering to the soul, the thoughtfulness that is charmed with a kiss of beauty, and not to be seen from the naked eye.

From time to time we are blinded from the views of others we allow ourselves to see only what they see, not opening the mind to a flight that is untouchable, untamable but truly free. Uncovering all of one self, looking in the mirror and loving who is looking back, to be in a state of me and from time to time realize I truly love me.

From time to time we can see ourselves in the good deed of others, with just one wipe we know we have been kissed with the blessing of God's tender touch. What a thrill that must be to enjoy one's self without looking at the negative side of our true being.

From time to time I picture myself being just like you, though all the while you are picturing yourself being just like me.

From time to time I realize there will never be one like ME and at that point I know I truly love me.

Kimbaline Navas (she who waits)

Gemini

Gemini like night and day, fire and water, love and hate all rolled up into one being...

My Gemini man loves me and I can feel it, the way he talks to me, the way he holds me, even the way he smells my hair it is so intense...

He makes me look at this world with a pair of new eyes from the good to the bad from the darkness to the lighting in the sky this is my Gemini...

When he is cool, he is chill'n but when he is hot then all hell will be loose. When he loves you there is nothing better but when it stops it is almost like he never knew you at all.

This Gemini man has a gift that he can bring life into a simple photo; he can turn noise into a perfect love song.

This is a story of my Gemini man from the best to the worst; from the yin to the yang he has two nature's channels of electric that flows and brings change to all that is in his life.

Kimbaline Navas (she who waits)

God Sent An Angel

God sent an Angel to set you free with the golden horns blowing and the gates open wide home is where you are son, home is where you are free.

God seen you as a perfect angel and allowed you to stay with me for a little while but once you're work was done he needed you back with him in heaven where you belong.

You're final flight is to the pearly gates of heaven where you will no longer live without peace, you will no longer live in the world of whys, you are set free.

You were the perfect rose from the garden of life bloomed to its fullness, you had this glow that had this magical touch surrounding your very being.

You are missed and our hearts are heavy without you but God has a better plan for you now. It is hard for us to understand the reason why, but we know that you have earned your wings Robert and that is what gives me peace.

Kimbaline Navas (she who waits)

Grandma's Little Angel

Grandma's little angel is what you will be called, sent to us from the wings of another angel, heaven has a kiss of blessing with your name all around it, a loving gift from God "Grandma little Angel."

Grandma's little angel is who we are waiting for; I have been blessed with a grandchild that I will love forever more.

Grandma's little angel I will truly adore, cherish the ground she walk upon, kiss her baby feet, hold her tiny hands until she falls to sleep.

Grandma's little angel the apple of my eyes a wonderfully feeling of joy until the day I die. Little angel kiss my heart, touched my soul I can't wait until the day comes that I could behold "Grandma's little angel."

Grandma's little angel has already embraced my soul, our eyes has not yet seen the love that will soon unfold. She is my little light the fire that burns deep from within Grandma's little Angel a kiss from heaven sent.

Grandma's Little Angel from blossoms flowers grows, beautifully like a red wine rose touched my heart like no one really knows.

Grandma's little angel I did not fully understand the blessing that was sent from God's loving hand, he opened my eyes so I can clearly see the love that he in trusted in thee.

Kimbaline Navas (she who waits)

Hold Me

I love it when you hold me, I close my eyes and I feel your embrace deep within my soul, what chance can this be you falling in love with me.

Hold me near don't let go this love we have will let us grow old together, hold me baby pull me in then wipe away all of my inner fears.

Hold me love keep me safe and out of harms way, I feel as if I don't ever want to leave this wonderful place. Your arms are where I want to be held tight and next to your heart until the morning light.

You have this magical hold on my heart and with tear full words I will never want to part. This love I feel it is much too real your sweet hold has me feeling my tears.

Hold me for I prayed for someone just like you an image of a man you are not, a lover and a friend is what I got.

Kimbaline Navas (she who waits)

Hurtful Words

Be careful with the words you use you never know when it will turn on you or better yet just how it will take it toll on the other party who is receiving it.

Hurtful words can cut like a knife splitting one soul apart making them feel like ending their life...

Before you decide to verbal slice up that other person please try to stop and think about all the possibility of what could happened and how much damage you are willing to give.

When you using hurtful words without thinking of that other person you can lose that person forever, you can hurt them to the point of no return, are you ready for that.

Maybe you just don't care how that will hurt the other person nor do you see them as worth anything in your life then use those words...

But you can surly count on this... What you do to others be prepare to have that come back on you maybe not by the same person but from someone in this life time of yours.

Please choose your words wisely for the hurtful words you use today will be the same ones that push you away.

Think before you speak, and make sure that you are ready for that same pain when you use the word game.

Kimbaline Navas (she who waits)

I Am A Predator

I am a predator...

I seek out people who show their weakness and eat them for breakfast.

Only the strong will last long in this world of predators... It is the one that shows their weakness I seek to feed from and to destroy.

I no longer cry tears showing my weakness to no man or young boy, for love has no home here no longer dwells in this temple of mine.

For those of you that allows love to play a major part in your life I will prey on you like a predator searching for the next meal to kill.

My victims has no name for I seek only what I need, and will leave you for the next hunger predator that seeks you out and use you up until you become just like us no mercy, no pity, no shame in this game...

Just the strong will stay alive and I only seek out the weakest of the weak.

I am a predator but if you seen me you would never know unless I told you...

So take this time and understand the words that I am saying for this might just help to avoid your encounter of a predator, or even yet help you understand what you are.

Predator seeks out and feeds off of your weakness making you believe that they are there to help you find your way, they have a way with words but keep this in mind if a bee has honey in its mouth they will surly have a sting within their tail.

A predator is not just a loin or a wild beast, a predator come in human form as well, they are all ages, they come in every color, in every creed and they look just like you and me.

Predators are not going to look like some thing you seen on TV they are going to be that perfect form of a mate, beautiful to the eyes, understanding and a true work of Art from your creator.

Rest assure they will feed off your weakness until you have nothing left to give by the time they are done you would have had your life sucked out of your soul

and this would be another untold story of a predator...

Which one will you become the feast or the beast?

Kimbaline Navas (she who waits)

I Am Lost

I am lost in a world that is no longer mine, having a feeling of dismay, grief and not belonging.

Can you imagine? The upside down feeling that is in my heart.

Can you imagine? How heavy this world feels or how grief has overwhelmed my soul.

I am lost in this space, where I see the blue sky gray, the yellow in the sun is not so bright, and all I can think is what is out there beyond the stars and the midnight blue.

I am lost and don't want to be found, I am all cried out and asking why, when there is no one that can answer my question, as my heart is yelling, "Where is my peace."

I am looking for away out, but there is no where that I can go since you are not here with me.

I miss everything about you, your smile, your small hands, the things that you would say, at times when the kids are around me I even look over and ask you about them.

I wonder how you would play with them, if you would get mad at them or if you would be the big girl that you always have been, that is the time I feel lost without you.

I am lost in this world of confusing living in a maze of yesterday,

Praying for my soul today and knowing that tomorrow will never come.

Kimbaline Navas (she who waits)

I Am Still Missing You

I am still missing you, my heart has not been mended and every time I look at your pictures I just want to cry but my tears will not fall as I cry inside.

The sorrow is strong inside of me, I am not sad for you but I weep for me because it is hard to keep living each day as if there is not something missing from my life.

I am still missing you because your smile was the reason for my season and now it is no longer in my days and my season went away.

I am still missing your smile, your voice and the way you called for me to be near you, I feel this empty feeling that is in my everyday life and have adjusted myself to deal with it.

I am still missing you because and have this belief that you are missing us as well, I think back to the days when you would call your god mom and talk for a long time, or fight with your uncle, or talk with your Mom, sing for your Dad but most of all when I held you, talked with you, and you loved me.

I am still missing you although it is going on two years I can not get you out of my mind I think of you everyday and yes I still cry, I still hurt, I still love you and I still miss you.

Kimbaline Navas (she who waits)

I Am Waiting For You

My heart is crying it needs to be loved; my true desire is for you to fit like a glove.

I am waiting for you to save my life, take my hand and let me be your wife.

I love you with heart filled of tears the time that we share is showing me fear.

I am waiting for you to find your way home, I can see you are confused and lost out in the storm.

I am waiting for you to open your eyes and get a clear picture of what can I be in your life.

I am waiting to be held, waiting to be loved, waiting for the time that you could be my love, the way that I have always loved you.

How much longer should I wait? How much longer will it be? If love doesn't fade, then we will see just how much longer I will wait for thee.

Kimbaline Navas (she who waits)

I Can Not Image

I can not image the world that you lived in from the good to the bad or will I try, I can not image how or why God placed us in each lives but I will continue to love you as long as you allow me too.

I can not image having no support from my family, friends or even others; I can not image being a lone in this cold world and being ok with it as you just pressing on.

I can not image how your life was, to me it feels as if we lived in two unusual worlds, we have encounter to many problems and so many disappointments that it is hard to let go and allow someone in our life without the question why.

I offend wonder what is going through your mind and how did you find the courage to carry on? What made you the man that I see standing in front of me? And why do you love me? I had so many questions that are no longer needed to be answered since it will not change my feelings.

The more time past the more I have a clearer picture of you and although I still can't image what kind of life you lived I am no longer consumed by it.

I realize that at some point God had our cross roads to meet and to inner link them together and that I can image a new life with you.

Kimbaline Navas (she who waits)

I Can't Breathe

I can't breathe my heart is filled with sorrow, my eyes want to cry and the air is fading fast.

I can't breathe my world is closing in around me, I feel as if I am crushed between and wall and a hard place; I can't find the answers that I am searching for nor the reason to live.

I can't find the air that is much needed for me to live;

I feel as if I am dying a slow death so why in the hell do you think I should live this life.

Is there anyone out there that can help me? Help me breathe again, help me find my way back home.

I can't breathe I am going down quickly, I am consumed in my pain overwhelmed in this grief and this heart of mines has not had enough time to mend.

I am fighting to find the air that my body needs to stay a live as I exhale a little slower just to take in a little more so I can breathe again.

Kimbaline Navas (she who waits)

I Have No Concept Of Time

I have no concept of time lock in this cell of mines, I have no way out the walls surrounds my thoughts consuming my mind with a empty feeling of lonesness and I still have no concept of time.

I feel sadness around me, a dark hole is where I am I will see no sunshine today this will be my time to pray.

The days are long and all I could do is wonder where did it all go wrong. I have no concept of time this feeling is overwhelming my soul as I sit here I feel as if I had just lost my control.

The last time I could remember was the time I shared with you my heart felt light, my thoughts ran free and I was not tripped under this lock and key.

I have no concept of time this is the worst that it could be locked away in a cell, jail with no bail not able to be me.

To feel bonded under rules that are not mines makes me feel less then important and that is when I get this chill, no man should live like this, no man will even try I don't dare shade a tear this man will not cry.

I have no concept of time in here when the minutes roll into hours, the hours into days the days into months and the months have drifted away, and I still sit here with no concept of time

Kimbaline Navas (she who waits)

I Love You

I love you this is out of my control and if I should lose you I will lose a peace of my soul.

We can't find the right words to say to make everything right, and all we do is argue fuss and fight.

I love you, this I know to be true but if I am not the person to keep you happy then I must be the person to lose, I am willing to walk away just to ensure your happiness because I love you that much that I am willing to give you what you need and this you can believe.

I Love you and I realize that we have taken each other for granted and now we have no where to turn; the arms that once was there to be embraced are now crossed and no longer to be opened but closed.

Love cannot be lost but most offend over looked and it turns the in love stage to a fade away, then what is left?

Two people standing faced with the disappointment of what went wrong and where do we go from here?

How can we get back the love we once had?

Or is it lost in the yesterdays never to return for today and tomorrow has no love in it for us.

Kimbaline Navas (she who waits)

I Miss The Beach

I miss everything about the beach from the sands between my toes to the mighty sound of the ocean crashing against the rocks; it is there where I found my serenity.

I miss the sun rise to the sun fall at the beach, where its true colors have this wonderfully glow right at the point of when the sun touches the water.

I miss the smell of the salted water when the wind blows, I miss the way the sun feels when it caress my face, it has this magical warmth.

I miss the beach from the family fun to the just one on one in the sun, it reminds me of what home feel like, I miss seen the kids playing in the water, and how the fire bounces off the ocean in the darkness of night.

I miss the beauty of the beach for this is the loveliest gift that God has created for us to enjoy our time with each other, oh how I miss the beach.

Kimbaline Navas (she who waits)

I Want To Die

I want to die God please take me away; I do not want to live not one more day.

I want to die I do not want to grow old; all I want is to be free to let go.

I want to die I do not want to be here, I have no fear so please my dear.

I want to die I no longer want to live on this earth, I feel too much pain and this shit really hurts.

I want to die why you can't have mercy on me, but it is not my time so here is where I will be.

I want to die so just let me

Kimbaline Navas (she who waits)

I Was Lost

I was lost never to be found in this world were there is no solid ground. Many relationships have come and gone, at times it feels as if I can't go on.

The water crashes in my mind, making me feel if it's a big waste of time. Tides roll in like the surf; my thoughts are clearly of you on a vast ocean blue.

I was lost in a perfect painted picture of what I image my life should be, as the picture started to fade and the blue turn to gray my reality soon reared it head, to make me face another day.

I continue to search the seven seas for a little piece of me, the boat can not reach me, nor can I swim back for the land that normally keeps me Instead I am in the ocean so wide that it consume me.

I am lost in this world filled with water where the waves refuse to coast me back to a safe ground. I am dying a water death, where the salted water has taken up in my lungs and I can't see what is ahead.

I was lost in what was important and what kind of decision I was to stand for in this fading perfect picture of who is She? ?

Kimbaline Navas (she who waits)

I Will Be Spending Christmas In Heaven

I will be spending Christmas in Heaven this year where the clouds will be my snow, the stars will be my Christmas Lights and the present that I will receive is the gift of peace surrounding my soul.

Be merry and jolly for me as I will be for you please don't drop a tear, don't let your heart be trouble heaven is a wonderful place to spend Christmas.

I will be spending Christmas in Heaven playing with the angels from above looking down at you. From time to time on Christmas day I will be in your kitchen making sure that you have time too pray.

Kimbaline Navas (she who waits)

I Will Fear No More

I will fear no more of a love that I might lose or never had.

I will fear no more of a life that was not meant to be for me.

I will fear no more of a touch that I never felt.

I will fear no more for I will not permit it to get into my heart.

I will not fear that other woman that has taken my place.

I will fear no more of a broken heart for I am not easy to replace.

I will fear no more of what was or what could have been that is long gone.

My heart can not have fear for I am a child of God and he tells me to fear no more.

Kimbaline Navas (she who waits)

I Will Miss You

I will remember all the days that we shared the good as well as the bad.

When the rain drops fall upon my window I will miss you for you were much more to me than just a person from my past, you are more than just a blood line and you are and will always be my best friend.

I will miss you when the days are long and the nights are cold for I remember what gave me peace, to sit and chat with you about the simple things in life, to smile and laugh at the things that we did many moons ago.

I will miss you for the person you are and the person you made me become.

For you showed me how to become myself and not what some one is looking for.

I miss your aroma for you have this mixture of pure beauty that comes out in your soul. Now when I go into your room and I can smell you by me the tears will start to fall, I might be a bit sad because I love and I miss you.

I will miss you when the time comes I must say goodbye for a day without you is a lifetime of hell.

I enjoy spending time with you, I love that I can speak my mind and know it is not going to bite me in the butt, can I say that you are the person who stole my heart and I will miss you one day.

I will miss you, WE have this bond that has created this hold and at times I want to scream, I can't breathe, but now the tears are forming quickly as they run down my face and I cannot hold them any more, I must miss you and learn to heal for living in the past can make you ill.

I love you Mom and hope that the angels enjoy your company as much as I did.

Kimbaline Navas (she who waits)

If It's Not Me

If it's not me who makes you happy then I must set you free

If it's not me who fills your heart with love then please just leave me

If it's not me then it must be someone else and I refuse to stay allowing myself to live in misery just because you cannot face your fears

If it's not me then it is what it is let's just move on and to the point of being happy for each others happiness.

Kimbaline Navas (she who waits)

If You Are

If you are my water would you make my Lilly balsam bloom?

Water my lily and I will bloom like a wild flower on a bright and shining spring day.

If you are my fire would you engulf me in your fumes?

Engulf me in you fire and I will turn up the heat until my walls melt down around us.

If you are my cocoon would you wrap me up all night?

Wrap me in you cocoon from my head to my feet and in the morning shine I will become a gentle butterfly.

If you are my only one desire would you take care of my every need?

Fulfill my desires and I will be the one you dream about because if you are then I am.

Kimbaline Navas (she who waits)

Im A Strong Woman

I have stood firm through my storm and I am still standing

I have rolled down many hills only to find myself standing back up, dust myself off and just to keep it pushing

I have fought through the hardest time in my life only to shine like the strong woman that stands before you now

I have cried a million tears and felt like life was not worth living only to get up the next day to see that the tears had dried up and a new day has come.

I am a strong woman to every part of my soul; I may not look like it but walk a day in my shoes then tell me.

I have seen things that you cannot imagine and still I can see the good in people

I have been made to be this woman that holds the world in her hands and still do not feel as if I belong, I may only be a superwoman to myself but I am who I am and in this world it matter not what you think of me but what I think of me.

I have had lost the best of me and still I push on like it never happened please do not take that lightly it has effect on me like no other but I am while aware of what I need to do to live until God lets me go. I am a strong woman

Kimbaline Navas (she who waits)

In Her Arms

In her arms is where you are; in her arms is where your soul found your place in the heavens above.

I could hear her cry, "please frank don't leave me, don't leave me, you can't leave me now, don't leave me behind."

I feel no pulse, "why, why now when we have so much to do?"

We have so many things that are not complete; Frank I can't do this without you, and how can I live without my right hand? It is not done yet.

The tears was so strong that it made me cry, knowing that he was gone never to return home.

In her arms is where my brother found his way too heaven, to God that he loved so much, In her arms where he know he was safe and where his family should realize that he wanted to be.

Frank loved Jean and she loves him and God granted them this last time in her arms where frank took his flight home.

I pray that God will give me a little of what they had even if it is just for a moment it will still be better then never knowing or even feeling that unforgettable love that they shared.

I seen this for my own self this untouchable love that is only giving once in your life time and was shared by Frank and Jean Navas.

Please give her that, Don't try to sugar it up because if you don't know then you need to ask someone that knows.

Kimbaline Navas (she who waits)

In The Mist

In the mist of your storm God has a plan to see you through without you sinking in your sorrows and drowning in your tears.

Face the fears and overcome all that is holding you back from your destiny that has been designed with only you in mind.

In the mist of the devil rage trying to keep you from enjoying the blessing of your days, holding your mind to a stage of what could have been and where things went wrong.

Never let him overpower your soul for this day will grow old and you will lose sight of the path, for your weakness is his play ground.

The Storm will not last long and your bright day is on its way, keep your head to the sky, your eyes on the prize and you will get through it.

Kimbaline Navas (she who waits)

In Your Eyes (I Can See)

They say that the eyes are the windows to our soul: if you search within the eyes you will find what the heart wants to say when the mouth has no words that can be uttered.

In your eyes I can see the kind of love that you need it is simple not too hard just to be loved and adore and you are torn apart.

Just close your eyes and move in tight I'll make it all turn out right, in your eyes I can see just how wonderful life can be.

Now in your eyes I see your hurt and pain have taken a toll through the years and it is hard for your heart to just let go and be free it is still trying to find out about me.

There comes a point where you need to let your past stay in yesterday and focus on what we have today, forgive and forget is the key to unlock and set you free.

I will pull that pain aside there will be no broken hearts because my eyes will not lie.

If your eyes are the window to your soul then I am the gate keeper and will be here to protect your loving soul.

Kimbaline Navas (she who waits)

In Your Silence Scream

In the mist of the silence I can hear her cry, she is screaming from the top of her lungs, "Mother please don't die."

Tears rolling down her face almost like a broken water pipe... Heart is breaking up as the doctor lets her know that her Mother will never be going home.

Darkness is surround her, gloom is all she see as another day draw near reality is what she not ready too see, living in fear of being without her has drown her in this state of shock.

In the mist of the silence I can hear her cry, and this lonely feeling makes her want to die,

As her Mother drifted off to sleep when death came to creep, took her by the hand and lead her to her promise land.

The silence pain of this woman fills the room; grief is so very gloom...

She screams this silence scream her heart is dying so it seems not wanting to live on God forces her to face this world knowing that we all have our schedule time to pass through...

As the night falls and she is looking at this lifeless body once was the Queen who made her the person that she is today now just an empty shell of her Mother.

Live your life well or pay the ultimate price in hell for we do not know when it will be our time but we do know that one day it is coming.

Kimbaline Navas (she who waits)

Instant Love

It was instantly that I fell in love with you the harder I fought it the more deeper I was falling, it was as if I was sinking into this quicksand and had no way out of this world wind of you.

I had every reason to just walk away, every reason why it would not work but you can't stop who you love and it has taken its toll and I have no reason not to love you.

I feel as if all of my prayers were answered with you, I need someone to love me the way you do, I need someone to have a reason to love me and all that I prayed for I found right here in you.

Instant love is like instant coffee the more you put in the stronger it gets so please do not water it down, don't leave it alone it will get better with love.

Nothing comes without problems, pain and confusion but if it is not worth fighting for it is not worth keeping anyways.

Instant love most people have a problem with it; they want to know how can you love someone instantly?

Sometimes the answer is not how can you it is how can you not love that person when the quality in the person is what you desire.

Kimbaline Navas (she who waits)

Into Deep

Into deep not knowing where to turn trying to stay away from what I have learned, I am trying to go there you know where the deepest darkest part of one's mind and heart, where most people will pass over it, go a round it, run from it but never go into it.

Kimbaline Navas (she who waits)

It Hurts

When you left me I missed you it felt like something was missing but quickly I realize that you took a part of my heart left me sad and lonely never did you bring yourself to call or even care how this will hurt me, how I was effected by it.

Now that time has passed us by and I am over you, now you want what you once had and that is really to fucking bad you took a piece of my heart and turned it to stone, there will be no love for you not in my happy home.

You made me feel as if I was easily erase but what you failed to understand was that I can never be replaced and yes it hurts, it was overwhelming at times but I got up dusted myself off as I moved on.

Now you are standing in my door way trying to find away back to what we once called home, as you stand there lean down and just turn over that welcome mate this is no longer a place that you may call home.

If the tables has turned and you are feeling the hurt get up and shake that shit off because as you can see there is no more you and me.

We took this as far as we can but I am here to tell you that I am the last one to stand and it does not hurt anymore.

Kimbaline Navas (she who waits)

It's All About You

My thoughts are of you and your full nakedness has taking over my very thoughts not only with your body but your mind and soul as well....

I want to be the one you fall in love with, the one you come home too at night, I want to hear you call my name as you speak your voice shakes my soul to the awareness of what love should feel like.

To my surprise you became my water, my fire, my only one desire it is who you are that makes me feel as if I can fly to another level of being in this tranquility of love.

As I sit here I can feel your present, your stillness and my very being is with you wrapped in your arms in a life time of forever.

My thoughts are running crazy wondering what you have done to me. You have in bedded yourself into my heart as if you have always been there; my soul has reached its point of being in love with you and it is as clear as day that you have always been my Adam as I am your Eve.

It's all about you and the power you have over me it has made me have an appetite with your name all over it, a passion that is pulling and pushing to get out, unleash this gentle woman with just one taste of you.

Kimbaline Navas (she who waits)

It's You I Crave

It's you I crave body and soul; my mind is overwhelmed with how much you have controlled my ever thoughts.

It's you I crave as if you are my water, my air, my life, I crave everything about you.

Your taste, your smell, your touch and your sweet embraces is what I crave.

It's you I crave, like a pear pressed against my lips the hunger grows more intense, my craving for your touch increases with each day passing, and it's you I crave.

Fill fully my craving for it is you that I want to taste, help me to hunger no more for it is only you who can stop this craving feeling.

It's you I crave from the pit of my soul to the deepest part of my heart. Take this craving feeling away and make me want no more.

Kimbaline Navas (she who waits)

It's Time To Let Go

Written by: Elizabeth Baines

Dated: May 13,2009

It's time to let go and let the heart heal.

But how do I let her go..? When I still feel my child that I love so very dear right here?

People say to move on, just to let her rest, but I can't tell myself that she is gone...

I want to know why?

What did I do so wrong?

And God said, 'Nothing it was time for her to go home, ' I told God, 'No she's where she needs to be, ' God in turn told me, 'No child she needs to be with me.'

I cried and cried please God no not my baby V.. I need her and I thought she needed me.

One more day, one minute more... but God came and took her out the door.

I have to be happy for her I know she is now pain free, but every night I feel the pain that is haunting me.

I thank God cause I know that she is safe, and I thank God cause he blessed me with another little Girl. No she can never take Victoria's place, but she fills the incomplete space that has taken much of my heart.

Kimbaline Navas (she who waits)

Just Look

I was having a bad day and God sent an angel to open my eyes...

I got up in the morning and my sky was gray,
"What a bad day this is going to be, "

I heard this whisper saying,
"Just look, it will not cost you a dime."

I stopped and looked at the sky...The gray was so intense; it inspired me to feel the greatness of this day.

I started to walk, and once again I heard this whisper "Stop and just look... Look at all that you are missing in your day to day life...

Can you see the way God created so much beauty in the colors of a simple sunrise?

Have you ever stopped and looked at the sun peeking through the clouds; how it can make your morning so much brighter if you will just look.

Have you ever just stopped to look at the colors in the world?

How the flowers have this vivacious beauty that brings out the inner peace within one's self.

How the greenness of the grass makes you want to take your shoes off and just lay your feet on it.

How the highest mountain is still not high enough.

How the richness in the SEA keeps you in this wonderful daze of the breeze.

Kimbaline Navas (she who waits)

Last Night

Hello Love,
how are you doing? Last night I wiped the tears from your eyes but they did not stop,
I looked over your shoulder and I seen you was holding a picture of us and I realize at that point you can not see me, I know you can feel my present I am still here with you.

I listened to your cries and I can feel the sorrows that you are holding inside but please remember all the good years that we shared and never forget I will always love you.

Last night I walked into the room and you were there looking off into space as if you had just lost your best friend, my heart started to hurt for you, I never meant to make you cry, I never meant to just up and die, I never meant to hurt you if I have made it easier for you I would have because I love you that much.

This world is only for a short moment then we all must move on, the people that we leave behind it is only a matter of time before we are joined together again but for you I will sit and wait.

Last night as you fell to sleep I held you just a little longer as the felt the tears roll from your eyes on to the sheets, I could feel you dream of me and how our life turned out as you utter those words why did you leave me, why did you have to go? I moved in closer and whisper into your ear I love you and I will never leave your side.

Kimbaline Navas (she who waits)

Last Night An Angel Took Her Home

Last night an angel took my mother home, as she fell off to sleep she had a visitor waiting to take her to her place in heaven.

Where the angel's dance on the soft clouds the aroma of peace surround the heart and worldly anguish she will no longer endure for now she is at rest.

Last night my mothers Guardian angel talk to her, she let her know that her children will be okay and that her work here on earth is done.

As they talked my mother Angel spoke " you no longer need to live in pain for your work here on earth is done this trip that we will take will not be long and if you sleep now when you awaken you will be at your final place, " (Just imagine how wonderful that must be) My mother replied "I am not to sure about this I need more time, " her guardian angel quickly responded " your place is now in heaven where the flowers bloom every day, where you need not to trouble your mind for now you know that all will be fine, " with one smile the Angel laid her head back and said sleep now my child for home is just a few feet away.

Last night an Angel took her home where she can now love life to the fullest, live in a perfect world and save a place for me.

Dearest Mother I wish you well and I know that one day we will be back together again but until our arms can hold one another this kiss is for you and the angel that took you home.

Kimbaline Navas (she who waits)

Last Night Was Blessed

Last night I woken to my surprise you were right there, as I touched your face all of the hurt and dismay rushed my soul like a knife cutting out my heart I looked back down and you were gone.

I jumped out of bed searching the house for you, as the light from the moon reflecting off the heart that I wear of you my eyes seen the shine and I quickly realized that I was asleep.

As the morning came the light of a new day peeking in my window all I wanted to do was to cover my head and stay in bed for this will be a long day, and I felt no need to get up.

I seen you as clear as the break on a beautiful spring day, and I knew you were there even if it was for just that moment you had made your way down from heaven just too lie beside me.

I was blessed the day you were born and I am still blessed because I was your grandmother, I had a life with you, you touched my soul to the point of making me realize that no matter how much time we had it was ours.

Alfred Lord Tennyson's had a quote, I hold it true, whatever befall; I feel it, when I sorrow most; 'Tis better to have loved and lost than never to have loved at all.

I believe that it was meant for us because Victoria I would walk the same walk knowing the pain that I will bear just to have had you in my life for the time that I did.

Forever in love with you

Kimbaline Navas (she who waits)

Let It Burn

Let it burn to the end of your road...

Try not to throw water on it... Don't put out the fire; if it was meant to be, the flames will just fade away on its own with no help...

Sometimes you need to burn it down in order to build it back up.

A fresh clean start, a brand new beginning with no baggage to hold you to the past of what was...

Let it burn and let God take his place.... For what you are looking for may not be what you really need.

We hold on to our old ways because of the change we are afraid of, but if you let it burn you have nothing but to face your fears; as you are looking at that person in the mirror.

God has a plan for you, if you will allow him in... So let it burn and let your life begin the way it was meant to be.

Kimbaline Navas (she who waits)

Let Me Rest

Now that my work is done it is time for me to rest,
If I had a hard life here on earth let me go to return
home so I can rest.

Please do not weep for me I am at peace, it is you that needs to move on in this
life on earth. It is you that I weep for; it is you that must face this world with all
the pain and the sorrows that it will bring.

So please wipe you're weeping eyes and let me rest for my work is done and I
was sent home.

Let not sorrow harden your loving heart for this life is too short and before you
know it, you will be able to rest.

Please carry on as if I am away on vacation and soon we will see each other
again this was a promise that was made to us many many years ago, so please
let me rest.

I know that you have question and there are no answer to be found; but believe
it what is written and you too can find the holy ground.

He will never put more on you then you can bear, so remember to put your fears
a side you have a God that really shows he cares.

He makes you strong when you feel weak and at your lowest point in life he will
be the one to carry you.

When you feel like life is not worth living he will show you how to live and when
all is said, done and you have completed the work that he has for you then you
may return to our father's house to rest.

So please my dear love my time is up and I must go so when will I see you again
only God really knows.

Kimbaline Navas (she who waits)

Lifeline

I need a lifeline can someone help me?
Save me from myself.

I feel as if I am underwater and can't see the break of day.

I need a lifeline so I can break free from all this pain and dismay how can I save myself when I don't know which way is up.

I am drowning in my own sorrows,
Dieing this slow death and need to know why in the hell I can't rest?

I want to be fixed and things all better but it will not be in this life so maybe the next.

Kimbaline Navas (she who waits)

Like A Book

You read me like a book from cover to cover, as I try to hide my feeling of being confused, used and abused...

I try to move quickly so you can't see but you never let me walk away without letting me know that it's you that I need..

I have been hurt many times over and still fall in the same shit but when my mind gets this empty feeling it's you that reads me like a book and with your hook pulls me back to where I want to be...

Sometimes I hear you speak of the things that you have gone through and at that point I know that you are the person that I been looking for, the person that I need but most of all the person that was meant for me.

You read me like a book knowing my every flaw seeing me for who I am and not trying to make be me something that I am not.

Keep turning the pages and don't get to the point of no longer wondering with is on the next page for this is the time that we create some new pages and start a new book.

Kimbaline Navas (she who waits)

Long Ago

Long ago I seen this poem that had a story of a man that was too far gone it went some like he was so far out in the water that he was not waiving but drowning, first I didn't understand what it meant but years later I wound come to understand just what it means.

The day I realize what it meant it was me that was not waiving but drowning in my sorrows of a hand that was dealt to me for reason that til today is unknown but they say that God only gives you what you can handle we must have two different points of view.

One night in the heat of rage I went out and I hung myself my husband pulled me down and brought me back to life "what a bold statement." I didn't realize all that had happened to me and still today do not remember everything but what I do know is that not realizing just how far out I was not waiving but drowning in the yesterdays of my life not seeing the hopes that was right here today.

Now I view things just a little bit different yes I still wallow in my sorrow but I try to get it out sooner then later because hanging from that rope was no joke.

Kimbaline Navas (she who waits)

Long Journey Home

Long journey home when the route back to who you once was is faded and the cross roads are no long there.

To find a place or go back to oneself is a hard road to travel, when you want to ensure that you are headed on the right path.

Search your heart and you shell find the true person that you seek to find, this journey home may have things in it path that you will need to over come, just keep your faith believe in what is real and this will be your greats thrill.

They say to ask you shell receive all that your heart is searching for; keep your mind clear and your thoughts pure for you really do not want to open unwanted doors.

Now rest assure it will not be easy but this journey is a journey back to a place where your heart feels at home, and as we all know a house does not mean home.

It is not always about money or a new car, it is not about house or new things it is about what makes you happy and what can bring you peace, it is about what can bring you the true meaning of life and well being.

They say that in this world you are one person, but believe this to one person you are and always have been the world.

I pray that life treats you good and that all your blessing kisses you with each and every new day from dust to dawn.

Kimbaline Navas (she who waits)

Love Me Now

Love me Now or set me free, you and I was meant to be, this love affair will not come true until the day that we say I do...

Love me now or let me go this hold you have on me has full control... I want to feel your need for me open your heart and let us be....

Love me now or let this end we won't be lover because we never became friends, you know my name and that is all, you couldn't even tell me the day we started to fall...

Better yet don't love me now for I am free I need no man to love me the way that I can love ME...

Kimbaline Navas (she who waits)

Loving Moment

I have spent many days and many nights thinking about this moment. As we stare into each other's soul, I feel a strong sense of purpose.

I take you by the hand and slowly lead you to the room where flame from the fireplace flickers, and a chilled glass of wine waits for you.

We sip from each other's love and cherish the moment, embracing the time that we share and it is this moment that I have longed for, it will be imbedded into my heart for a lifetime.

As we enjoy the dance from the fireplace all across the wall and chocolate kisses laid across the floor, I lean in close to whisper to you "my love for you is eternal," your smile lets me know that you feel the same way.

A gently caress across your face, I think to myself I am such a lucky Woman, to have your warmth to comfort me and it is here where I wish to stay.

My desire is to make love to you until the clouds release their gentle rain, I can hear your heart beat in my thought and I am consumed by your touch.

You start to stroke my hair as I lay there with eyes closed I listen as you moan my name softly. The time that I have with you, I shall cherish.

This loving moment encase me with a feeling of being held by you.

As you pull me in closer we fall into this feeling of one and for this loving moment I will wait a lifetime.

Kimbaline Navas (she who waits)

Miss You

I will miss you one day when all is said and done and we walk away from what we have I will miss you.

The tears that will fall from me eyes will be all of what I miss from you, from the good days to the bad days I will miss you.

You are the person that opened my eyes to what this world is made of and how at times it can be so very mean then other times it can bring peace.

I will miss the days that we sit up and laugh and joke about the simple things, I will even miss the fights that we have had from the yelling to the making up.

When I am alone and the every thought of why this happened I then will be overwhelmed with the feeling of missing you to the point that it will hurt like hell.

The time is near and I am not sure how it is going to play out but I know that it is coming and I just want you to know with all your heart that it will be me the one that will miss you.

Kimbaline Navas (she who waits)

Mother

We are all created by God in the womb of a woman; she became the lifeline of where it all starts from.

She is the one that would make sure that your needs have been met, feed you when you were hungry, wiped away your tears, mend your broken heart and never ask why.

She is the one where the true meaning of being in love began; she has never stopped loving you no matter what was going on.

This woman has endure more in one lifetime just for a chance that your life will be better then you can ever image.

She has made you the king and Queen that you are today as she installed this feeling of you are and you will always be.

Nothing could have stopped her from being the Mother that she is, and when all is said and done she is still there.

She is the beginning and the end of your family and without her there could never be one of you....

I love you Mother

Kimbaline Navas (she who waits)

Mother Love

Mother Love has no story's to tell, Mother Love has no lie to say.

This world is our playground and we should get ready to play.

Mother love has asked you a question, in life do we chose to hurt each other?
Or is that just human nature?
Do we know why we do the things we do and call it love?
Are the walls surrounding our hearts so high that we can't see over them?

Who has the answers to those questions?

Mother Love once looked towards a man for the simple answer but he did not know the question of life's love story.

As it was once told to me treat people the way you want to be treated, for pain is the hardness thing to consume, a broken heart is hard to mend even if it was once your friend.

Mother love has some thing to say don't play this game if you do not want to pay, the cost is high it is too much to bare a broken dream is what you will share.

Listen to the word they are meant for you when you play with peoples feels that will come back on you.

Mother love is almost finish I have not too much to tell treat people well or you will pay your price in hell.

Kimbaline Navas (she who waits)

My Child

My Child is the greatest gift of all, a blessing from the start, he took my love and stole my heart he is my priceless gift from dusk to dark.

Deep blues that console my very thoughts of yesterday, got me dreaming and enjoys the days of tomorrow, and live this life with the greatest of easy for today, for he is my world and the best part of me.

My son, My Boy, My lil man the one that bares my last name, shares my deep blue eyes, that secure the heart and loves me for me not for what I think I should be.

He is imbedded into my soul until my days of old; I love this child of mine.

What an amazing feeling to create a love that could not be more perfect than thee, to share a part of my wife & me, once a wonderful seed and now a little me.

My son holds the key to life simple joys and I will trust the Innocence's that he beholds.

For God blessed me with a child to love and hold. Imagine a little person with tiny hands reaching for me and now I will take my stand.

My child for the world to see, I am a Daddy and a good Daddy is what I will be.

Kimbaline Navas (she who waits)

My Eyes

My eyes was closed I did not see the beauty that I had in thee, the friendship, the mate and all the little things that I thought I hate now you are gone nowhere to be found and my heart is broken toss to the ground.

My eyes was closed I did not see just how much this would hurt me, the love I had was just right there only if I would be fair.

My eyes was closed I did not see until I ran to break free, now hear me lady's as I speak this man I had did not creep, his intention was to love only me.

I seen the grass was greener on the other side but I was unaware that it was a reflection of mine, beautifully and green, cut and looks lean; soft to the touch I miss it ever so much.

My eyes was closed I did not see that all I wanted was right there in thee, but I took it for granted and did not water the seeds left it to die with empty eyes now I can see.

This life we search for the perfect mate and no hurt but once over looked dropped to the ground there will be nothings else left just a he did not raise his hand toward me or hurt me in any way but I felt the grass was greener anyways.

My eyes were closed and I did not see that he tried to give me every thing that I need. If this is you and you are in my shoes, they hurt like hell and this is true love him as you can the grass is not greener but it is sand.

Kimbaline Navas (she who waits)

My Life

As I open my eyes tears suddenly start to travel down my face I felt so lonely as if I'm the only object in space.

Sometime I wish my life would just end or be replaced, I would happily go anywhere else I truly hate this place.

Why should I suffer and go threw things that are impossible to accomplish?

Why should I be depressed then my intentions where only set out for the best?

When can I stop fighting to live and just rest?

There are dreadful thoughts swarming around in my head that are just waiting to escape.

I'm trapped on a dark road without an exiting route, I want to leave this place I want to be free no harm I have done, only to love thee.

This feeling I have is killing me slow my heart is trying to let you go, you have this hold on me that I cannot break free.

From the hold you got on me, liveness thoughts consume me it feels as if I am catch in this wave of water that will not release me.

Empty feeling I can not lie I wish I would just kill myself and die. I am stuck here lost and dismay if I knew it would help I would get on my knees and pray.

This place we call our world is slowing killing my soul and the sadness part is that none of us really has control.

I want to leave this place I am down on my knees asking thee to let me be free.

I ask the lord to keep me from harm, keep me in your loving arms. Take this pain away and let me have a great new day.

When the tears began to fall down my face I ask my might God to put me in a new place so that what I ask for, what do you?

Kimbaline Navas (she who waits)

My Naked Body

I lay here with my true nakedness bearing for the entire world to see, a faceless woman in a man's world searching for the true mean of free.

My naked body is on display, laid out like a dish to be served, eaten like a sweet peach ripped from the warm sun that has cover the whole layer.

My naked body is an image of what this world has made neither me a mere figure without a face, a name nor emotion just a nakedness uncovered to this world like a new baby fresh from her mothers wound.

My naked body has been desired from a far, gazed at through the windows of our shame, pictured like a perfect frame but still has not been embraced like the gently flower it is.

Bloomed from the field of love this naked body of mine that has bared kings and Queens from ocean wide as I lay with naked feels of I am, and who I can be?
I am your mother, your sister, and your true love, I am that woman and my entire imperfectness has made me who I am.

My nakedness no longer holds me; I am no longer bound with shame for I am a faceless woman in this man world hated, desired, loved and adored.

The nakedness of my soul shines like a diamond in the mountain untouched by human hands; this is my true naked body for the world to see love me or hate me but this is me.

Kimbaline Navas (she who waits)

My Sunset

I close my eyes and I can vision my sunset laid across the water with clouds gently placed on top.

The yellow is so bright that it consumes my thoughts I fall deeper into the colors of the sun so that I could touch the orange glow, what a soft feeling, my sunset.

My sunset takes me to another place and time where there will be no problem to tall to overcome. This vision is imbedded in my mind it is like a river running free a clear thought on a sunny day and it ends with my sunset and me.

My sunset frees my thoughts from confusion it leads me to believe that I am on top of the world, setting me free to score over the waters of my mind.

My sunset places me in a part of heaven where the day comes to an end with the beauty of my sunset.

Kimbaline Navas (she who waits)

No Longer

As I set and look into this wasted reflection of a human being, my life quickly passes right in front of my eyes.

What was once just a shadow is now what I live as for the rest of my punishing life.

I hear no beat of my heart I see no definite shape of my body; there's no longer flesh that gently covers my naked bones.

What I once called my house is now just an abundant home; my eyes no longer open to see the sunrise out of the window.

I no longer smell the aroma of the Sunday pies, I feel tiers building up waiting for the explosion of my cries, I wonder what's my objective, is it to live a short life then die, or is it to live an everlasting life watching all of my family members pass me by.

I will no longer take this punishment, I will no longer live my life as a lost soul, and I will no longer set waiting for good to come out of this life.

I'm ready to leave so where is my light?

Please let me escape this unknown place, travel through a world that belongs not to me, seeing things that my eyes should not see.

Shall I leave this world unknown to mankind "what is my name? Just a name that is not known, " whom shall I cry to when there is no one here to hear me cry.

A reflection of a human that has been looking for the love that was not lost, but was never found. Trying to get some solid ground searching this mans land for a peace if it that has never touched.

No longer is this world mines it has never belonged to me, the sand that my feet stands upon dose not even belong to us.

No longer shell I allow my eyes to gaze upon the beauty of God's gift to us; I live only because I am not permitted to die.

As I stand trying to make where I went wrong is this the way of our life.

No longer will my eyes be closed to the way of this world I had blinders on
assume that this life was free, no pain can hurt me as long as I don't hurt thee "
what a joke, " that statement was not meant for me, but no longer will I.

Kimbaline Navas (she who waits)

No More Fear

No more fear of survival refuse to live in fear of myself any longer.

No more fear of never being respected or acknowledged by you for who I am.

I will not succumb to my fears any longer for I am stronger than I ever dreamed and I will no longer allow my fears to hold me in limbo.

No more screaming in silence or crying with no tears for the end of my silence is here.

No more putting myself through torture for I am ready to heal, my new growth is all around me and I am unsure of what I fear.

No more fear of not being loved for the people who love themselves has any fear.

No more fear of the unknown for my eyes are wide open and the sky is very clear.

I will only place God Before me for I only exist with him and only he can set me free.

I had fear of being alone, then fear of what could be but I long to face the fears and it does not control me.

No more empty feelings for I know just where to go I will get on my knees, and ask God to bless my soul and take the fear away from me.

No more will I not be heard, if I need to yell or scream it I will say it the way I want but until I am treated right have a voice and I will not have fear of being heard.

No more will I not stand up for me or fear of what was meant to be, no more if being misled, lost or even feel like I should be dead.

No more of this silly game will I play I love me and maybe you should do the same, I am that woman who has held a family together, who has made you only exit in my world and now no more.

Kimbaline Navas (she who waits)

Passing Of Time

This has been the hardest year for me and my family, since the day our Angel earned her wings.

I hear that time heals all things, but what they did not say is that the passing of time can feel like forever where one hour feels like hours, one day feels like days, one week feels like months and one month feels like years, one year feels like a life time of hell.

It has been 13 months,6 days and 1 hour and I do not feel any better then the day she left, I walk around with a smile to hide the hurt and sorrow that I am feeling, I hold my head back so the tears will not escape, I keep moving because I know if I stop this empty feeling will consume my very thought.

As I know that in time it will not hurt as bad, my heart will never be mended, it will just accept the things that I can not change. The life that we once had will never be the same, the person that I once was will never be here but yet all I can do is set and wait for the passing of time.

This passing of time has taking it toll on my family and I, if you look you will see the pain that has been left with us, the voided feeling of something is missing when ever we are all together.

At times you can see someone walking around looking for someone or sometimes as if it is not completed, but we all know.

Sometimes I feel as if this life was not meant for me, but as I get up each day I realize that it is my life and only the passing of time can save us now.

Kimbaline Navas (she who waits)

Puerto Rican Odyssey.

As a princess in this world of unsure things a beauty from heaven rings,
Puerto Rican Queen is what you will turn out to be from the inland where the
waters are true blue, sands are as soft as your skin,
eyes as a secret waiting to be told, arms that everyone wants to behold,
the choice one is who you are the name will be placed upon the stars.

Puerto Rican Odyssey is the name to say all hail the queen will be on display,
honey brown tone, dark brown eyes,
silky hair describes this one, the one with deep feels to let you know she cares...

Her name rolls off the tip of your tongue the name of child when she was born
"Christina, " a whisper upon heavens gate she arrived never to late.

Red Carpet laid on the floor the Puerto Rican Princess await at the door. The
horns are blowing they all stand up "all hail the Princess, " as she walk in the
door.

Her beauty has a ray of sunshine that captures the heart of many and the eyes
that can console the emptiness of ones sorrow.

This child was born to be a Queen surround with people who will fulfill her needs,
on bending knees is where they will be to all hail the Queen.

Puerto Rican Odyssey is what she proclaims; her name will never be the same.
She has made way to the light,
God bless this child for this love is right.

Kimbaline Navas (she who waits)

Running From Yourself

As people say you can run but you damn sure can't hide, if you are running from yourself....

Your problems and who you are STOP where you stand you have nowhere to go.

There is no rock to hide under, no hills to climb into; the answer should be very clear once you stop and search within.

Running from yourself only brings you pain as it clouds the mind and shakes up the brain.

Who are you?

Where shell you go?

Click your heels together for there is no place like home.

We are in a time frame where we no longer face what is wrong or fix the problem, no we will walk away so fast as our feet will allow as if it has never existed.

Running from yourself should make you tried for the end of your road is near. Soon you will have too look in the mirror, look at the person who is looking back at you and facing your fears that you have been running from for so many years.

We as people assume that it's hard then what it really is. The question you should start with is.

do you love yourself? Why are you running?

Running from yourself only causes more problems then what it is worth, you start with placing the blame on other people then yourself, your had a hard life, your childhood was bad, your lost dreams, your children..

Your lover even the man in the moon STOP! ! Please just STOP and let it go for the bible tells us if you search you shell find; search your heart for peace of mind

Kimbaline Navas (she who waits)

Search

We search our life to find a piece of happiness to find the perfect mate and to know that time is never too late.

The perfect man for me I find in you, my search is now ended the day that I have met you.

We paint a picture in our mind of a beautiful waterfall this gives us hope for the forever after love affair, the water runs free in my mind it takes me back to the day you stepped into my life. I am falling for you, catch me if you can and be a part of my life a lot more then just a friend.

The search is over for the perfect man, my heart is mending, my soul is free, and lets get married and raise a loving family.

As you dry the tears away I can feel your heart beat deep within my soul. I want to live with you forever with you I want to grow old.

You are my perfect man, my lover and a true best friend my search is over the day you set my heart fre

Kimbaline Navas (she who waits)

Seduction

Seduction is my name and pleasure is my game.

Listen close to these words that I am about to release so you can hear what I say and feel what I mean. I'll play this game with your man; make him leave you, then quick drop him in the sand.

I come in with a pair of innocent eyes, sweet young tender thighs to tantalize, dip me in honey and take a taste; this is some thing you can never replace for I am what I am, and I do what I do best. I'm that temptation that makes married men forgets about their wives.

Inspiring thoughts of sins in their minds as they creep a glimpse of me out the corner of their eyes, their mouth starts to water for a piece of my sugar pie.

Seduction is name and pleasure is my game, I make old ass men wishing for younger days, for just one taste of my creamy inner thighs, but this is no big surprise as I make his nature rise, hard as a rock please don't be shocked for I do what I BEST.

I hear you Yelling out of your ride "damn Girl do you have a man? He is the lucky one; with your fine ass can I get a blast to tap that ass maybe a slow grind? I am sure I can make you unwind I promise this will be one hell of a thrill, let just chill."

As I start to walk I can feel their eyes caressing my body, stoking my neck, finger slowly going down the front of my chest, their eyes cannot stop, their mind cannot shake it, my nana got them in a world of ecstasy...

They are still spitting game out the of their Ride " Say Baby, what is you name? As I continue to walk, my hips moving little by little from side to side, I whisper back seduction. I am that lady who will seduce your mind, lay in your dreams and your fantasy cannot come close to the real me.

I am sexy brown honey with skin of silk; my deep brown eyes will make you melt. I have been known to creep in to the very thoughts of a lovers dream as I work my magic on your wildest fantasy and you wish it were a reality.

Kimbaline Navas (she who waits)

See My Blessing

I did not see this blessing coming but God sent this blessing my way.

I walked out my door got into my car not knowing that a blessing was headed my way this very day, " I forgot to thank God for this beautiful day I did not even take time out for a simple pray of the day."

As I was going down the street I didn't think what was I to meet the other car hit me from the side push me a cross the street, as I lied there in a daze my mind was in this mazes wondering if I was to live or death was in my path.

My eyes was closed I did not see that God had a hold on me, he keep me close and held me tight, he sent me a blessing that very night.

Now a few days had passed and I went to see just how well God kept me in that seat with my head laid back got out the car with my life still in tacked.

See my blessing was simple and this I truly know my eyes were never opened he kept them closed; now I see just how well God saved me.

Kimbaline Navas (she who waits)

Setting You Free

If you love someone and they need to be free, give them that key to spread their wings.

Love hurts like hell if it was not meant to be, release them, exhale then let them breathe.

In this love game that we play give it your all or throw it away.

The time is now to free your mind a lost love is what you might find.

Be clear with yourself, take nothing for granted, open your heart and love it while it lasted.

Setting you free, it is confusing the soul but some times that's the way love goes

Kimbaline Navas (she who waits)

She

One day a child was born with a face of an angel and the arms that would keep you ever so warm with her eyes that could touch the deepest part of ones soul.

The name for the worlds too see would be she; named after great people from China to Japan, seven seas wide and many islands in between.

She has the beauty of an Easter lily, Sweet to the sense, soft to the touch and was born with a face like an angel;

the arms too keep you ever so warm.

Like the lily that blows freely in the wind she would be the same.

She touches my heart as if I am surrounded in this garden of lily's and as the wind blows it calls out her name "she she she".

Kimbaline Navas (she who waits)

She Is My Angel

She is my Angel, my heavenly Girl this gift from God; hands himself. She is my baby, my teddy bear, as I glaze into her eyes I can feel what I need to share.

Her love is amazing it has caught my soul "yes I am only sixteen but I truly know, " she is a blessing that fell on my closed eyes and opened them up to a beautiful surprise.

She is my angel born for the flight God sent her to me because I needed the light.

My eyes was searching for something in my life what a present she is even if all is not right.

A Loving angel is what she is; I love her and my life I will give.

She is what she is and this I cannot lay, she takes my thoughts and makes me cry.

The thought of my world without her will never be I cannot see myself without her.

My angels wings are like soft clouds dancing in the sky, her eyes will hold my soul and from this point I am never alone.

She blessed me with the beauty of the day and the feeling of peace surpasses my heart there will be no tribulations today.

I know that we will never be part.

Each day is a blessing; we are blessed to see tomorrow, blessed to learn from yesterday's mistakes and blessed to enjoy the beauty of today.

Kimbaline Navas (she who waits)

Sister

I am blessed with a sister that understands me better than I understand myself,
a bond that is too strong to destroy,
a relationship that will never come to an end,
and we will see that forever and a day.

Sister, the love I have for you are real touched by God's gently hand, nourished
by family love and is forever ours.

God blessed us with this gift of sisterhood,
and if the days grow long we feed off of our love to help us get through the
hardships of life.

Sister, I am blessed that you are the one He has chosen for my sister.

Kimbaline Navas (she who waits)

Soul Mate

What God places together let no man tear apart...

We have one soul mate for our life, and once we find that one we are too do everything in our power to keep them.

I realize why God created you for me and why I for you, we are that water, the air and the earth that we both need to come alive, we became as one overnight as I now understand what you mean too me.

You are too me what the sun is to moon

What the fish to the water

What the birds are to the sky

What the rocks are to the mountain

What the ground is to my feet.

I can see the power of my soul mate, and at the same time I can see his gentleness it is as smooth as summer breeze.

His influence has this overwhelming impact on my energy that I can clearly see with my eyes wide opened to a new me, a new us and a forever we.

One morning I awaking and you became my love, my heart, my air; we became one fire that has this unique flame that is burning from within. I am willing to walk through that fire with you where ever this road may go; I give you my heart freely as long as I never lose you.

Most people will search the world pull two lifetimes and will never be as connected as we are in every stages that we have been, and this connection is so very deep that the average person can not imagine and they will never understand.

Kimbaline Navas (she who waits)

Sunrise

As the sunrise peeking over the mountain
kissing the tip of the earth a new day has been born...

A picture perfect day begins when the sun
intertwines with the clouds and the colors
revivals into this new start with a
pure delightfully sunrise that is breathtaking.

Symphony sunrise has captured
my very thought as I sit here in its maze
of color feeling the harmony of my new start.

The sky pathway has this untouched mellow
illuminate that you can only find in the very
early morning but you will never see
the same sunrise twice in your life time,
it is surely the best time of day.

This sunrise has consumed my soul
to this feeling of peacefulness that has
started this day with a brand new pair of eyes viewing this
glorious sky...

The clouds start to let the sun rear it shine
as it peeps through the beauty of them two starts
this God sent yellow glow and in a wink of an eye it fades
to this unspeaking blue as my sunrise is
almost done and this day has just begun.

I can see myself on top of the softness white clouds
as the sun keeps climbing to the top getting
closer and closer to the end of the rise.

Enjoy the simple things in life and the rest will surely follow
for this is the life that has been sent to you live it,
love it and intake all that comes with it.

Kimbaline Navas (she who waits)

Take It To God

If today has you down and you can't see a brighter new day then take your problems to God and let him wash it away...

If gloom fills your room, sadness is all around you, stop and take your sorrow to God for only he can see you through it...

When life's trouble is too much to bear and you feel as if no one really cares... Please let go and let God do what he does best and mend your beautiful heart.

Take it to God and let him carry you through it, for it was written and it is true no one really knows you like he do.

God can make a different between night and day... He gives us a promise, and if you need him all you got to do is pray.

'There is no one like the God of Jeshurun, who rides on the heavens to help you and on the clouds in his majesty.

God is not a man, that he should lie, nor a son of man, that he should change his mind. Does he speak and then not act? Does he promise and not fulfill?

Take it to God then let it go this is all you really need to know

Kimbaline Navas (she who waits)

Tears On My Pillow

I lay awake; while you were at rest my hand on your back for just one caress.

Asleep in my arms, in my arms asleep,
I gaze in your eyes, for one loving peek.

Loves bitter and sweet,

can cut like a knife; all pain I would bare,

if you'd be my life. Love, joy and passion, so here I will die.

It's four in the morning,
and I start to cry Tears down my cheeks,
I weep as the willow.

Our hair dripping wet, from the tears on my pillow.

Kimbaline Navas (she who waits)

The Hardest

The hardest thing to do is too define oneself (they call it soul searching) , see what happens is you have to search in the past facing all the demon you have locked in the closet or under the bed, no matter who they may be called soon or later they will appear.

Don't lose sight of what your doing and the reason why it must be done, to define oneself is to rebuild yourself into a better you letting the past go and moving forward with full greatness.

The hardest thing to do is so close right at your finger tips, just an answer away, walk through that door and redefine that person in the mirror that is looking back at you with eyes wide closed and force them open to see all the colors of the world.

Make you see all your greatness as well as your weakness and change what needs to be changed and leave the rest for time. I can tell you this when I was in my 20s I knew everything no one could have told me that I didn't, it was only until I reached my 30s that I realize I really didn't know much back then.

You can not change anyone else so just focus on you and the things that you are empowered to change, don't force feed others to do the same or be judgmental you will lose sight of the prize and the mental growth that is waiting for you.

Is it hard? Yes my dearest it is but rest assure you are not alone in this battle, you have people in your corner and you have God he will never forsake, shake you or even fake you just ask.

Kimbaline Navas (she who waits)

The Last Kiss

As season came and gone I still can hear your sweet voice, and the scent is imbedded in my heart forever as if this is a dreamers dream, I have just one last kiss to give.

Last night as I was gazing out my window I seen you walking in a field of wild flower, the way the moon sat upon your hair was like I could see a reflection of an angel.

A mirror image of you then without realizing the words I utter was "mother."

As I sit alone, I remember our last days together, I can picture your face as clear as a summer day in June.

Like as if all of these days just took place yesterday.

I have so many questions without any answers far most I just wanted to ask you why?

Why did you feel life was not worth living?

Why did you leave me here alone?

Why did you not think of me first?

Why did you make my life a living hell?

"No mother I don't place the blame on you nor do I take this blame for myself."

I am just clearing my soul so I can live on. I am sending you my love that we mist out on, and I am sending you the last kiss of the day.

Kimbaline Navas (she who waits)

The Passage Way

The passage way to my heaven is not life years away nor is there a gate in the way, no password that is needed to be said it is quite easy yet for most of us we make it so hard to do.

The passage way to my heaven is only through his son, keep a clean heart live by his word and live an eternal life in heaven, I thought you knew what to do.

Kimbaline Navas (she who waits)

The Warning

Written By Elizabeth Antionette Livingston

I lay down, cause I know what it feels like to drown, in sorrow. Wandering what tomorrow holds. Hoping my life will unfold. My heart feels cold, cause my love is gone, everything is wrong. Inside, I cry cause my heart slowly dies. I just got to dry my eyes; as tears drip off my chin. I'll began to tell you about him. My love, makin' me feel high off no kind of drug. He makes my heart sore. I just want more of him. But now my life is dim. You'll never see a grin, on my face no more. As the rain pours outside my door I just want to run, as I put this gun to my head, as I lay down in my bed. I pull the trigger hopping' someone will say lord please forgive her. I shiver, as the built plunges into my skull. I cry, as the pain rushes through my soul. I'll never grow old now. Then paw, another built hit me in the heart. Thinkin' this wasn't to smart, he wasn't worth it, I admit. As the blood covers my sheets my soul slowly creeps, to hell; I begin to yell, as the fire consumes me, thinkin' I'd be free, from pain, but what did I gain. I was wrong! This is worst then when he was gone. SO THIS IS A WARNING. Just wait for morning. The pain of him gone won't be long. For hell last forever and you'll still never be together.

Kimbaline Navas (she who waits)

There Is A Reason For Every Season

I have finely realized what this mean: there is a reason for each and every season, friends will come and go lovers may also but with every season God has his reason...

There is a reason, why we have each and every season. We maybe ware of the season why, but God knows his reason so please try not to ask the question why.

Maybe your new found friend will give you compassion, but your lover will give you a reason to move to a new level of love.

Your friend will give you sight and your lover will show you what is right.

Your friend will show you how to make your move, and your lover will show you how to be so smooth.

It is possible that the rule has changed and your lover will move you one way and your friend will remain the same.

It is up too you too know what will fit in your life, and how the reason works in your season.

Kimbaline Navas (she who waits)

This Cocoon Of Mines

This cocoon of mines when will I be free? When will I have as chance to earn my wings? So I can become as beautifully as a butterfly.

To search the sky for a little peace of mind, when will I become this butterfly? Wings like silk to keep me safe in this flight of mines I'll take my place.

This cocoon of mines will not let me grow as it holds me to one place, this place where I do not know.

I need to spare my wings so I can fly, looking at this world with a pair of brand new eyes, my time is now to break away to earn my wings and find my home places.

This cocoon of mines I will let go when I search my heart and soul then I'll earn the right to even say that this is me in a loving way I have my wings to let you know this butterfly has now gone home

Kimbaline Navas (she who waits)

This Nightmare

I awoke this morning, to find myself in the same nightmare that I have been living in for a little more than four months... I realize this is not a nightmare but my real life it has consumed my very thoughts and I am dying a slow death with no where to run, and I haven't had any rest, still I must push on.

Let me start from the began I woke up one morning and she was gone no where to be found, my love, my life, has made her way to heaven leave us here to face our fears a lone.

I will end my life to day if I was promise to see her again but that is not the way it goes', it makes me wonder if there is really a heaven and how will I know that I am not waiting in vain..

What a life to live knowing that I will never have a chance to hold HER or to hear her wonderful voice.

I need to say this shit is driving me insane to know that this is my reality and it is my living nightmare.

I sleep a little long because sleep is the cousin of death and I have a chance to talk with you a little longer even if it is just in my dreams, "my dreams that funny."

This nightmare of mine is almost like living in hell right here on earth, My heart is so heavy and I cannot find the words that I want to use to express my feelings without getting upset, crying and yelling (this world is so unfair) .

I miss her so much that at times I get lost in this nightmare of mine.

I don't wish this much pain on anyone but still I am too live this nightmare of mine until it is my time and who knows how long will that be until God sets me free but until that time come I will be here living in this nightmare world of mine.

Kimbaline Navas (she who waits)

This Story

As the story goes, if you love someone and set them free never to place under lock and key if they return without a fight take that person in your life.

Well, I played that game and there was no fight but in the end, I lost the right to be myself, to speak my mind to find a love and not waste time.

So I am sitting here thinking what to do and how did Stella make a move to get her groove.

This love game is not the same; new rules were made when others stayed the same.

I guess broken hearts are meant to be like the man on the moon & the seven seas.

This story, this story, does it ever end in glory?

Where is the happiness ever after?

Is it a chuckle in a storybook tail when all I feel is that we failed?

Who has the answer?

Who know the knowledge?

It is not all those people off in college.

Nor is it the little old lady that lives in a shoe her story ended with little boy blue.

I guess it's a chance, we all take but be real careful and learn by your mistakes, take it slow don't move too fast don't sell your soul for it might not last.

Think about it then lay it on the line and make sure that you are not wasting your time.

This story that I tell so well I had to live it too..

Kimbaline Navas (she who waits)

This Too Shall Pass

I awakened this morning to a day filled with despair;
the tears that fell were all too much there.

A voice came about and this is what was said, " this too shall pass." This feeling that I felt woke my inner self to know that it does not matter what I am going through today, tomorrow is always a brand new day.

"This too shall pass" lingers on in my mind it matters not that I could not see the beauty of the forest through all the trees.

I knew that "this too shall pass" and when I opened my eyes it was just as the voice said it would be.

When your days feel long and your heart feels heavy, put down your problems, your troubles and your broken heart from yesterday and live for today for "this too shall pass."

It was once said that "God never puts more on your plate than what you can carry, " but it is up to you to allow Him to do His work.

Leave it at His feet and walk away- you will not see it again the next day. So when times get hard, as you know they do, when your broken heart needs mending, keep this thought like new

"this too shall pass."

Kimbaline Navas (she who waits)

To Forgive Is Divine

To forgive is divine but to forget is wonderfully if you say with your mouth I forgive you but not with your heart then you can't truly forgive for this a story that most people live.

In this life we walk the walk but do not talk the talk, we are quick to point the finger without seeing the other three is point back at thee.

To forgive is divine it saves the soul of a lost mind, as we believe that God will forgive us as long as we ask but how can we ask for forgiveness when we hold on to what others has done to us?

How can we learn to grow if we refuse to let go?

To forgive is divine it is like a taste of fine wine it will smooth the soul once learn to forgive, live and then let it go.

Kimbaline Navas (she who waits)

Turn Back

If I could turn back the hands of time I would not be sitting here wishing up on a star for a life that I once had but it's gone.

If I could turn back these hands of time I would go back and not see a glass ½ empty but more than enough for me.

If I could turn back I would know to live my life to its fullness and not take people for granted as if everyone will live forever and will be in my life.

If I could turn back the hands of time with the knowledge and wisdom that I have today I would not have done or said most of things that I have done and said.

If I could have would have or should have those words I would never utter if I could have turned back my hands of time I would know that time waits for no one.

We cannot turn back the hands of time but we can learn from every mistake made and use it to better ourselves or to teach someone else not to follow the same steps that you ha made.

Kimbaline Navas (she who waits)

What A Lily Blooms Dream

As I woke to a gray morning, clouds cover my sky; raindrops fell on the rooftop of my room and a gloomy feeling of loneliness surround my soul as this emptiness eats me alive.

I lied back in my bed I started to reminisce of the past where my childhood ran into my adult life and the sweet smell of a lily field no longer made my eyes see the beauty of the new day coming.

Like many times before overlooking another day just at that point the winter breeze blow the window open.

I quickly ask myself where did my life go? Why do I feel as if I lost my way?
"What a hell of a feeling, this feeling that I created,

" then I start to pray as the tears roll down my gentle face I realize that I made this horrible place.

What a lily dream I have got myself into, then out of nowhere the aroma of the lily fields covers my room embraced with a sincere feeling of this heavenly peace.

The tears that fell has started to bloom now this is amazing, I mean this is unreal, I am standing in a room that now is a lily field.

A bed of flowers I am swarming in as I lay my head back and got deeper into my praying, God had placed me way up there.

To my surprise what I was searching for had came right in front of my eyes now what I am about to say might seem to much to bare... But lay your problems with Him then leave it there.

What a lily blooms dream I found myself in, once I stopped searching outwards and started from within.

The cozy feeling of warmth cover my inner layer as I drifted of to the fields of which I once remember being home, I have never seen a lily field or dwelled in one but I dreamed of the lily field being just like this one.

Kimbaline Navas (she who waits)

What Beauty To See

What beauty to see how the brown fades into the white and the orange has this magical glow.

What beauty to see how the purple stands alone in the mist of the whiteness and in this single flower it is picture perfect.

We have been granted with so many beautiful things in this world that for the most part we all over look.

We do not make time in a day to just stop and smell the roses, stop to see our blessing or just stop to reflect on our lives.

What beauty do we pass by each and everyday without even realize that it is there...

As we just walk on by missing out on the greatest gift of all God Beauty at work.

Kimbaline Navas (she who waits)

What Brings Me Joy?

What brings me joy? A cool day in the summer time, the air that flashes across my face,

A gentle kiss that is embraced on my lips, to be held when the lonely feels sets in, Peace with in my heart when there is no one around,

What brings me joy? To know that I am loved and that I could love with no question asked,

To feel your heart press against mine, to taste a good taste that makes my mouth water,

What brings me joy? To be nowhere but feel as if I am on top of the world, To fly high in the sky and never get off the ground, To be overwhelmed with a feeling as if this is my world.

What brings me joy? My life and all that it has to offer.

Kimbaline Navas (she who waits)

What Makes Life Worth Living?

Is it the people that forgot you or maybe the promise of a better world once you leave this place what makes life worth living?

Can it be the children or is it that the unknown might not be a better place

There is no real answer so just live your life to the best that you can.

Maybe it is up to you to make your life better the people in it is just the icing on the cake they are not the cake (its you and have always been you) .

Well if life is not worth living maybe you should try to end it all well really it is not up to you there is a date that you are born and there is a date that you will die it is not up to you. So on that note it is best just to try a bit harder in living, no body is promised a bed of roses but every once in a while you will get a rose

Kimbaline Navas (she who waits)

When It Is My Time

When it is my time to go don't cry, don't shed one little tear let my soul be free to go where the heavenly gates await, and I will be at my final resting place.

When it is my time to go, let me go... Please try not to hold on to yesterday for I lived a full life, yes I will miss you but rest assured that I will see you again.

when it is my time to go, let my soul go where I can soar to the highest point of no return and finally understand the true meaning of free... Where there is no pain, no sorrow, or lost feelings of what more could I endure.

When it is my time be happy for me, and know in your heart that I will truly know what peace feels like, and at that point you can tell everyone that I wanted to go, I needed to go and I was done with this life of mine.

When it is my time to go remember the person that I was, remember that love that we have, remember the good as well as the bad laugh about our life together, then share it with someone who will need you.

Our time is limited love the way you want to be loved, hold your friend close but your family closer they will be the ones who will be affected by it... They will be the ones that will comfort you and who know who will be the next one, become that angel that visits you at night might just be me.

Kimbaline Navas (she who waits)

When The Time Comes

When the time comes there will be no more seconds nor minutes,
The things that use to be so wonderful will instantly diminish, The great thoughts
you thought would last forever will soon fade,

You will see the clouds covering the sky much like they do at the end of every
day.

The incredible thing is you will even hear the gods pray, Lightning will strike the
air like raging bats.. The underworld will soon become earth, Then you will hear
screams as if they're where women giving child birth, The ocean will be no more
then just turf, Oxygen will no longer exists.

The land will be filled with colorful seashells and large quantities of deceased fish,
Your eyes will be filled with dust and buildings residue, Everyone will turn on you
even the people you knew,

Every saying you ever heard will be label a lie even if it's the truth, Large
fireballs and lighting bolts will become what's called your roof, I

t will fill like your jumping out of a plane at a fast velocity without a parachute,
Your legs will fill weak and heavy, It will be a miracle if your able to keep them
steady,

All transportation will be ripped in pieces like confetti, What you are about to
witness I can assure you're not ready, The devil surprise because evil has never
been greater,

Technology is crumbling as I speak, He you ever lived in a place where the
strong eats and slays the weak, Little kids are running around with grenades in
the hands, Not knowing if they slip and fall it will detonate, Leaving a massive
discharge to their lives,

There is no longer a place where the man can go home to their wives, Life will
explode such as biological bombs, Yes, the world will end when the time comes.

Kimbaline Navas (she who waits)

When You Need Me I Will Be There

When you need me look up into the sky and I will rain upon you a falling star, so that you will know that I have not gone far.

When you want to talk to me and you feel as if I am not listen look up and I will show you a twinkle, twinkle little star.

I am still here with you and I want you to be happy, you know as well as I that we will see each other again, but Only God knows when.

This life is not promised to us but there is a place where I will sit wait until you are home and we are together again.

I am where the stars kiss the blackness of night;

I am beyond the stars and the light of moon; I am where the Angels lie on the clouds to rest;

I am in the sweetness part of heaven behind the pearly gates.

When you cry and you feel a bit of cold wind brush your face it is my wiping away the tears.

I will do my dance around the moon until a smile falls upon your face.

When I see you fast a sleep, I always rush down to give you a good night kisses because I love you always and not even death will keep us apart.

Kimbaline Navas (she who waits)

Writers Block

I think I have writers block I can not find the words that is needed to express my feels from the loving side all the way to the bottom of the pit...

Words usually come so easy now are clouded in this empty space of lost for words.

At times I know just what I want to say and just how I want to say it...As I sit here wanting to let it all out the walls are building up quickly, the blockage is stopping the words that I need to release what I am feeling.

I am having writers block and it is making me feel like I am trapped in a bottle tossed out to sea never making my way back to finding me...

Kimbaline Navas (she who waits)

You Lose

You lose not me...

One morning you will awaking and I will be gone no where to be found, and if you think for one moment that I will feel as if I lost you will be wrong because you will be the last person that I will think about.

You lose...

Maybe no body told you but this game was made for winners.

As you took my love for granted, my kindness as a sign of weakness, so now it is time that I walk away and inform you that this game is over and I am done.

You might not think that you have lost, but rest assure that you will awaking to the memories of me, and to what was and now will never be.

You lose! ! This is so very true for I give you all that I had and you choose to walk over me not to embrace the love that I gave you.

You lose... While you were out picking daisy you had a red rose at home, but never did it cross your mind, now that it is no longer there you want to miss me,
Well no thanks. You lose

Kimbaline Navas (she who waits)

Your Smile

It is something about your smile that keeps me in this love zone, it is as close to heaven as anyone here on earth will be and it has this ultimate shine like the sun ray shining down on me.

Your smile has this effortless force of wanting to be near you it is a distraction that is needed in my life; your smile brings me to the point of living life freely not feeling the problems that is going on around me and it is with just one smile.

Your smile has this type of hold on me that allow me to feel as if it is ok just to be me and as you speak I can feel the assurance that it is true.

Your smile has a strong present that will fill up a room with a fragrance of being adore, compassion and sealed with a kiss red roses.

Your smile has in lighted my very being and has giving me strength when all hope was gone, when I was at my lowest point of no return your smile brought me back to life.

Your smile is what is needed in my life for always,

Forever your friends
Maemae please don't stop smiling.

Kimbaline Navas (she who waits)

Your Stroking Hands

Your stroking hands has a way with words is has caress the gentleness thoughts of ones mind

and at the same time it had spoon feed me the imagination that I could fly without level the ground.

Your stroking hands had made me looking at life just a little different, it made me stop too see the sunset and view the colors that made it so beautiful;

it made me think of the loved ones that I hold so very dear.

Your stroking hands made me cry at time to know that there is someone out there that felt sadden and dismay, and that they endured the pain of death as they kept on pushing to live their life the way God intended them to.

Your stroking hands made me laugh that I was not the only woman who was done wrong by a lover or a friend,

then it made me feel erotic to the point that I wanted to masturbate and still your hands just kept stroking on the sheet of paper.

Your stroking hands took me to the moon, the sun and back again, it made my feel like crying, lying, and even at some point dieing then it pulled me back to trying life all over again.

Your stroking hands kept me in an oz, I wanted to read more of your poems, I feel every emotion that you had felt at that time, every tear that fell upon that page was so powerful that it made me weep with you, every smile that was made with that pen was so glories that I had to smile with you.

Your stroking hands made me realize that our time was limited and it was easier to forgive then forget because we are all damage goods, but once we see the beauty within thee no longer will we live this nightmare,

Yes your poems took me from one end to another so allow me to say don't stop the stroking of your hands this is a gift that no man can take away.

Kimbaline Navas (she who waits)