

Poetry Series

Kristina Gonzalez
- poems -

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Kristina Gonzalez(09/12/1988)

I entered the world of poetry when I was just 14. I never did realize I was good at what I did until I gave it to one of my friends so her to read. Till then I've kept writing poems. Most of them are very dark as other people put it, they are very sad.

I live with my parents, I wish to go and study at Johnson & Whales college. Have a bashlores degree on Culinary Arts and a Asosciets degree on Arts New Media.

I want to be able to have my own restaurant and work on making video games like Final Fantasy.

I wish someday to publish my own book of poems. I've started on fixing the structure and ortography I'm realy bad, writing correctly as you might have noticed but I dont let that stop me. ^_^

Drifting

Where will I go to?
Tell me where I run to.
These are my scars.

This is so unclear,
Tell me what I'm doing wrong.
Have I lost all knowledge and reason?

These are my corpses,
The fated darkness, treason.
I don't understand...

My shallow sleep.
These are my broken hollow tears,
Slipping down,
Burning my skin.

Every single night I cry myself to sleep.
Wish I could disappear,
Vanish from the face of the earth.
In to awesome solitude,
Paradise...

Drifting, Drifting
Zuru, Zuru, Zuru, Zuru...

Tell me where to run to,
the corpses are reincarnating.
All problems resurfacing,
One down more come up.
Stop time.
Let me drift.
Zuru zuru zuru zuru...

Kristina Gonzalez

Dying On The Inside

I am dressed in shame
the curse of a lifetime
grow stronger

You are everything to me

Nothing left to say but regret
its my own fault is it not?
Walk me to the edge again

Larger than the love I have for you
Secret world I cary in my heart
Metaphore to lost souls that rest in solace

It is a mistery even to myself
Ah, cry out in vain
lost reasons of old come once more

Take one last dare
Not careing of what may
You'll end up in a world of sorrow
No matter what path you choose
You will suffer tommorow

Ah, now I wounder...

Kristina Gonzalez

En Un Minuto

En un minuto ella dijo
Esas palabras que llenan,
Que me atraen y me hace quererla con lujuria.

En un minuto...
Haría lo que fuera por ella,
Sus manos,
Sus labios,
Sus ojos,
Como me vuelvo loco por ella, solo ella.

Dios esa niña tan hermosa
Ese ángel caído desde el cielo
Yo la recibo con brazos abiertos
Mi ángel,
Dios te doy gracias por tan grande bendición.

En un minuto ni podría contener mi amor,
Mi querer hacia ella,
Esa blanquita con ojitos de nuez,
Y boca como pétalos de rosa,
Su pelo un manto de caramelo,
Y su piel tan suave como la de un bebe
Su cuerpo frágil pero estruendo
Que asombraría al quien fuera.

En solo un minuto estaré ahí por ella
Le enseñare todo el amor que no espera
Esa muñeca de porcelana, mi tesoro más buscado
La quiero con toda mi alma
Esa flor de primavera.

Kristina Gonzalez

Entwine

Ah, yes play your beautiful ballad my singing bird...
fill me with foreboding in a sea of evergreen,
let your song reach the inner core of my sadness.

Brake away from the pain
swallowed up by the raging sea,
feel the rhythm of my hypnotizing tune.

The strong love it emits...

Entwine your soul with mine
press your body against my warmth,
feel the embrace of it all.

I give my self to you so completely
so forget about your sorrows,
drown them in mine.

I will make all things better now
I will protect you from the world,
I shall be your sanctuary...

We shall sway in the anemone seas...

For you my love,
only for you.

Kristina Gonzalez

Faceless

Faceless I walk down these cold streets
Cast in to shadow, forever band in to such deep sorrow...

I see the people waltz around this crowded town, such joy and such hope. They
burn me...Their light and happiness tares my heart with envy.

Why was I band forever into darkness,
why do I walk faceless down this crowded streets,
why do I feel so cold and alone down my darkened path?

I can't see where I'm heading,
I have no common sense,
Why don't I emit light like others do,
Why am I cast away in to my sorrow,
From deep within my broken soul?

Can someone see me,
Can someone hear me, scream out into the gloom,
and can't someone help me?

Why have they banned me from the light,
why have they cast me in shadow?

Oblivious I walk down these joyous streets,
not knowing where I'm going.
I wished I could emit a bright light, so I could drown the darkness and cast away
the hunting shadows.

Beautiful sweet melody reaches out to me.
Filling the air with such warm kindness,
I walked down the path, such bright light...
Warm Prussian blue eyes stare at me,
they call out to me but the light hurts me, it burns my skin.
But she calls out to me...

Long black hair waves down her milky white shoulders...
Maybe she will help me;
maybe she will save me from my unhappiness.
Rose petal kisses shower my lips, and her light is passed to me...

I am no longer in shadow,
and don't walk faceless down the streets,
of my engulfing sorrow.

Kristina Gonzalez

Feeling Through A Kiss

For that in which I long for.
The simplest touch,
Brushing of the sweetest lips,
Oh, so slightly.

Bring me closer to you
The warmth,
So intoxicating.

The love over flowing
River.
Falling.
Ice petals.
Translucent as unknowing.
The eyes watching,
Yet not seeing.

Thy lips.
Moist beauty,
Yet burning.

The touch.
Poison.
Through my flesh.
Searing deep,
Free me.

Love me,
So blindly.
Taunt me,
Seize me.

Ah, the cage in which you place me
The love we share increasing...
Simply priceless,
Never ending.

Kristina Gonzalez

I'LI Wait For You

In a place far away
I wish to stay,
and sway.

Up to this day
of sunken hearts,
and shattered dreams
the vision still remains.

Your face so clear
in those hollow dreams,
in a sea of chaos and disbelief
can't you see you are the one for me?

Can you fill this void
and seal it with passion and warmth?
I truly hope you hear my call...
my plea to you...

I promise I'll wait
But I beg you to come forth,
and fight the demons that swallow me whole
and save me from my self...

Kristina Gonzalez

In Memory Of It

The tragedy unfolds
oh memory's comforts
the tears that flow

Truly the sky I can imagine
that upon which I beheld
but never admired

As I lay here
alone and forgotten
that voice is all that matters
the penetrating sting
on such shattered heart
strung and battered

I remembered faintly how
the wind played on my hair
and on my skin
such a pleasant dream
but quickly slipped from me

Again I come back from my daze
to this cold and dark state
the abominations running
to and through not minding of my presence

Ah, the sun how it shone in its glory
made the flowers bloom so fully
the sweet smell filling engulfing
it seems I'm there...not truly

The touch so warm it startled me.

Kristina Gonzalez

Lady's Of Martyr

The Queen of loneliness has returned
she strikes with all her might
her hearts been torn apart
and she comes with a loaded gun
the war has just begun.

My mistress of sorrow has arrived
her face so hollow and dark
her long hair is a veil to hide her flaming eyes
she holds a bloody head with a wounded right hand.
Oh, don't look at her crimson throat.

The Lover of despair dances around with a blood stained dress filled with
cobwebs
Her mop like hair fly's just like a witches main
The songs that pour from her sown half opened mouth
drowns them whole.

They all join with wounded hearts
they sing along to her darkest of rhymes
all have one thing in common
they sill bleed from the wounds
Stricken with pain of horror
when their hearts where shattered,
stepped on and scattered.

They are one
sisters of the same tattered heart.
I am them, they are me and they came to make me see
hope is lost and what remains is only but
Loneliness, Sorrow and Despair
All in which will give me comfort.

My eyes sting from all the crying
My voice is hoarse
and my lungs are failing

The Queen of Loneliness returns with her companions of old,
singing the same wicked song.

The parade of fools has begun to celebrate what was surely lost
but there again reborn in a new hunting form.

I dance around hand in hand with the Lady's of Martyr
singing along to their wicked morns.

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Leaving The Body

Lying away from you,
leaving the body
I once held.

Turning away,
Running away from life
rushing through that worldly prize.

I lost my way,
so close to the pain
so lost in this awesome darkness.

Tranquility consumes me,
leaving my body
Oh so scared
by all that pain
so back to when I lost my way.

Lying away from you,
watching the moon sway down
while leaving my body,
where it laid away from you.

Kristina Gonzalez

Never Have

I repeat the same routine
The damned monotony
Is up to my last nerve

Something I can never have

Walking blindly through the crowds
Even though I feel so lost
I still hold hope that one day he might come

Something I can never have

I'm sure I've had a purpose
And a voice
But I never make a sound

I'm writing this stupid poem
Hoping one day he'll find
I'll hide it where no one else can see it
One way or another he will realize
There are scattered pieces...

Sometimes I think I'm wasting my time here
I wish I could see the future
To know exactly how this will end

Every day is exactly the same
And if my heart weren't so broken
If I could guess
Gray would be its color

Are you curious of that
Something I can never have?

There is no love but like always there is plenty of pain
For everyday is exactly the same
Something I will never have
I guess I'm simply not enough.

Remember

Boarding the train I take in one last look
I'll keep these memories forever
Remembering me so close to you
That seductive smell and such pleasant warmth

Even though time is our enemy my heart goes to you
Even though the seasons are changing my love remains true,
Because of you.

Fear seals lips
And all that is wished to say cant be told
Controlled by pure thought of rejection
I remain silenced.

If this is a dream then I choose to remain dreaming
Only sleep can take me back to you,
Even though it's just fragments of memory
Ill keep them hold them close
So dear from the next falling of leaves.

Kristina Gonzalez

Sadness

My blessed silence
Disturbed, awoken,
Slipped away.

The metaphor broken.
Oh, my dear Ophelia.
Scattered million pieces.
Tranquility.
How you longed for it.

Stop your cursed eyes from flowing
Dance once more my Ophelia,
Bring me back...

Silence,
My blessed silence.

Rice from thy corrupted waters.
Oh, my dearest Ophelia.
Will you drown?
In your hollow sleep.

Kristina Gonzalez

Sephiroth

I am born out of ancient magic
Mako energy that flows through my veins
Curse that man who created me
Come mother, we shall find paradise
Set sail in this world, expand it in darkness
My inner demons cry out loud
One Winged Angel
Go out and prevail!

I died on the inside
Tell me what is most important to you
Will you give me the pleasure of stealing it from you?
I've grown more stronger,
I've returned from your memories where I've killed many innocent souls.

All my life has been a lie
I am a monster...No!
I am a god and I shall be in Sanctum with my lover.
I will fight with my worthy foe
I shall strike hard and steal his life...

Oh, what dismay my blood spills to the floor
One Winged Angel (is no more)
Don't become a memory...(Sephiroth)
He who spilled my grace
stares at me with such hate
Whispers, but the words flow so faintly to heed them
Ah, my beloved soldier I won't become a memory...
'Stay there forever locked in memory'

Kristina Gonzalez

Sincera

En un instante su alma paro
Y en un momento salio,
Como dice esa canción?

Esa chica marchita
Que hasta las personas achica,
Cuantas lágrimas salpican?

Ese manantial de aguas rojas
Así como el color de las rosas,
Por que las haces olas?

Tu alma y espíritu
Una vez fueron elevadas,
Pero te atravesaron como dagas.

Como pudiera,
Como quisiera,
Que volvieras.

Que daría todo para que vieras
Esa realidad sincera, dime que paso con tu historia
Mi querida doncella.

Kristina Gonzalez

This Girl

this girl, scared and alone
she cries out for forgiveness.

her sins are too big to carry,
you are my light my solace
rebuild this forgotten feeling.

this girl who knows all tortures
she who walks blindly atop broken glass
red is the only thing you can see.

I found one color wont suffice...

Whispers that come from the distance
entrance and delight even in distress
tied to a chair surrendering
unveiled and withering
she feels the pain surface again
veni, veni, oh knight of darkness
shield her from danger
encage her
she feels for you
embrace her
before she withers.

ah, the feelings of illusion...

Kristina Gonzalez

Untitled

Recollections of what is truly meaningless
Scattered fragments of memories,
From long ago.

Taking the hand,
Almost by force.
Not trusting,
In my self.

Desolation of the holy grounds
Devil's wake on strawberry fields,
Yet forsaken you walk in swamps.

I cry by the falling of stars,
No cares of Venus is enough.

Not sure...
Just hopping to slip away
From all that I behold
Disordered struggling chaos

Ah, my blessed silence
Where have you gone?

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