

Poetry Series

Lody Heront
- poems -

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Lody Heront(Oct 11)

I is me,
I'm only me,
That is all that I can be.
No more,
No less,
No second guess.
I laugh,
I cry,
I'm sad,
I'm happy...
Sometimes I'm funny,
Sometimes I'm not,
Sometimes I'm in overdrive and cannot stop.
I'm a loyal and honest friend...
And I can be there until the end.
I'm a romantic and I will share it to the love of my life.
I can be sweet, I can be shy, too...
I'm not perfect, I do have a mistake...
I'm not as forgiving as I would sometimes like to be
Because when I hurt, I hurt deeply.
My logic is my own at times misunderstood because I'm not always do a thing for
my own good.

A Friend Most True

I need to know if you were my true friend,
Will you be by my side until the end?
Can I tell you my secret deep?
And trust them in your heart for you keep?
We are neither of us without our flaws...
I will be your shoulder to cry on when you are blue,
Will you be there for me when I need u?
No matter how busy I am, I will make a time for you,
If you were busy, will you make a time for me, too?
I will take your hand and wipe your tears,
Will you hold me and soothe my fears?
I will give you a joy and many warm smile's,
Can we share that even across many miles?
I won't forget what the important for you,
Will you remember what the important for me, too?
With you most my favorite thing I will share,
If only I knew... do you truly care?
If you could accepted me as I am same like what I do to you,
Then I will knew what you are a friend most true.

Lody Heront

A Paradox You Can See

I want to call you me,
But I am me,
You and Me and I,
it's only 1 + 1
but the answer equals 3.
I might be just nobody.
You are you.
Bitter and sweet, bliss and misery are all the things that inspired in me.
We might be 3 but alas my mind becomes delusional.
Unable to approach the being that is you.

Written by Nick and me!
June 2013, Bali. Indonesia

Lody Heront

Can I Love You The Way That I Do?

I gave my heart to you,
I set my standard high.
I laid my eyes on you,
I laughed and cried with you.
I told you my hopes and dreams,
My loves and fears...
My tears I shed all over your shoulder.
In the end I came to see that.
You were the only guy I could ever trust
When I see you,
My face lights up with aspiration and happiness.
When we talk,
I can feel the load unload with shooting words from you.
I have the feeling of love in my heart.
In my mind I said " you don't mean a thing"
In my words I said " you are just a friend"
But in the deep end of my heart I think of you only...!
When I told you my expectations of a guy,
You told me never to fall short of what I want...
But only one thing stands in the way...
That ...YOU ARE A FRIEND

April,2008
Jimbaran, Bali
Indonesia

Lody Heront

End Of Story

We used to be so close but lately we have been drifting

We both know it is happening but neither of us do anything to fix it

We are just watching and waiting for the day when we are strangers again

I think that I would be a fool to say that there is no hope

Yet who Am I to say that I'm strong enough to cope

Its depressing just to realize how afraid I must have been to start a whole new story with other strangers at hand

I may not have been so wise to let u run with what we planned,

But it was my mistake and I took you for granted.

So now I have to put the words on paper,

Try to be someone greater and stop killing myself for you....

Right now,

I respect your needs,

I respect your wishes.

Though it hurts me, I will fight for my life,

Take beating and punishment just for my life,

Which right now stranded in this place, abandoned and lonely

No one would hears my cries as I drowning deep into desolation,
Consumed with anguish

I move on with hesitation as every step I take, more pain I earn

Like a buried alive.

And it tells a tale of a lost soul through this endless road

A tale of what being born to be lonely

Been expecting a love which right now I realize

I was disrespecting your compassion, the most I need

Regardless of decisions made, I really need you to know

You were not a source of my pain

Yet, It is my own imaginations which now dying slow

Memory of Aug 2014

By. L

Lody Heront

Like A Wilted Flower

That is the right metaphor to describe about me right now.

I've changed so much.

My world no longer have the sun.

Dark,
Dark,
...and Dark.

The beautiful life has been destroyed by the toxic

And now dragged me into the abyss of destruction.

Only one question: Can I Survive?

Lody Heront

She

One day.. in somewhere out there,
i have seen a girl stood up in the corner.

she has been cried.

it was in the dark...
it was in the middle of the night.

i saw her tears fell down on her cheeks...
and it kept flow.

i always wondered..
what happened to her?

few days after that night..
i have seen her again.

at this time...
amazing smile lighted up on her face.
so awesome!
she has looked so beautiful.

i forced my self to get closer and asked her..

'were you a girl that i saw on that night? '

she smiled at me... so friendly.
then she said:
'yes. that was me.. but don't worry.. I won it.

then she goes by with her smile.
awhile i'm here still wondering... what the meaning?

Bali 2008

Lody Heront

Smile

It will never cost a dime
Then why do I have to tell you every time
Smile is a magic, brings hearts together
With package of love which stays forever

Smile is a medicine, wounds it heal
Anger and hatred no more in the deal
To see someone smile, how happy it feels
Smile imprints our hearts with its love zeal

Smile spreads love- it's a treasure
Smile- give and take without measure
It feels good to bring out a smile
Messenger of love, that's your smile.

Lody Heront

Someone Tells Me

The longer I live the more I realise the impact of attitude on life.

Attitude to me is more important than facts.

It is more important than the past, education, money, circumstances, failure, successes, and more than what other people think or say or do.

It is more important than appearance and skill.

It will make or break a company, a church, a home.

The remarkable thing is we have a choice everyday regarding the attitude we will embrace for that day.

We cannot change our past...

we cannot change the fact that people will act in a certain way.

We cannot change the inevitable.

The only thing we can do is play on the one string we have and that is our attitude.

I am convinced that life is 10% what happens to me and 90% of how I react to it.

we are in charge of & become our Attitudes.

sender: Sean Frankee Francis, UK (March 12th 2012,02.58am)

Lody Heront

Tangisanku

Aku terlelap disaat tangisan itu mulai reda,

Terasa hangat ketika aku tahu semuanya berakhir,

Tersadar semuanya tak kan pernah kembali lagi,

Tuhan, berikan aku kekuatanmu tuk menerima semua cobaanmu,

Bukan mengeluh atau menyesal,

Hanya saja hati ini terlalu lemah tuk berkata 'ya...'

Bali,12-13-2014

Ps. The day when you broke me up*

Lody Heront

Terlalu Tololka Jika Kusebut 'Belahan Jiwa'?

Kalau boleh aku jujur, kata 'dulu' begitu akrab di otak, pikiran dan telinga.

Seperti ada sesuatu yang terjadi, sangat dekat, sangat mendalam sampai-sampai tak mampu terhapus begitu saja oleh angkuhnya jarak dan waktu.

Sudah kesekian kali aku diam-diam menyebut namamu dalam sepi dan membiarkan kenangan terbang mengikuti gelitik manja angin, tertiuap jauh namun mungkin akan kembali.

Wajah baruku bisa kau lihat sendiri, terlihat lebih baik dan lebih hangat daripada saat awal perpisahan kita.

Bicara tentang perpisahan, benarkah kita memang telah berpisah?

Benarkah kita sudah saling melupakan?

Jika memang ada kata 'saling', tapi mengapa hatiku masih ingin terus mengikatmu?

Dan, mengapa hingga kini kamu tak benar-benar menjauh? ?

Kadang, jarak tak menjadi alasan untuk kita saling berbagi.

Dalam serba ketidakjelasan, aku dan kamu masih saja menjalani.... menjalani sesuatu yang tak tahu harus disebut apa.

Tapi, katamu... ada kerinduan kala sepi melandamu juga, rindu akan masa yang pernah kita lalui bersama.

Terlalu tololka jika kusebut 'belahan jiwa'?

Keterikatan aku dan kamu tak ada dalam status, tapi jiwa kita, nafas kita, kerinduan kita, memiliki denyut dan detak yang sama.

Tidak usah dibawa serius, ini hanya beberapa rangkain paragraf bodoh untuk menemani rasa sepi yang sudah lama sekali datang menghantui.

Sejak kamu tak lagi disini, sejak kamu dan aku memilih jalan sendiri-sendiri.

- Unknown in somewhere out there... in the middle of nowhere.

Lody Heront

Thank You

In my life
I have flown many times

I have fallen deeply
And sometimes I have also drowned

I have won
And I have lost

I have given
And I have taken

And we have found each other

And we have come so far
I feel so close to you

I don't want to be poor
And money doesn't make me rich

Sometimes life is hard
And most of the time I find it easy

I have cried
And I have laughed

And finally found out
What makes me more beautiful

I have drunken
and I have smoked

And I have completely used up my powers
And when I get back on my feet again

It's always life again
It's always sun again

And there you are

Hold my hand and laugh

Because you know me better than I know myself
I am in love with you

I don't want to imagine my life being without you

I've often flown
I have also lied

And betrayed you and me
I have loved

And was drunken from it
I flew up to the sky

And sank to the deepest point
I let myself go

And then stand up again
I live so healthy

And drugs I do take too
I count the years

And sometimes I don't feel anything
Then I don't even feel me

I wish for peace
And serenity

A heart that is always warm
I am not yet ready

And freedom feels good to me
I do hurt myself sometimes

I feel strong
Even if right now

Not standing so upright
My fear of dying

Disappears into the air
Dissolves slowly

Because life calls me
I thank you with all my heart as It is wonderful

Thank you
- Nena

Lody Heront

When Heart Does Not Able To Say 'Ya....'

Been awakened in the middle of the night and try to contemplate the life.
A hope that was left now has vanished.

Painful.

I'm not complaining...

Just..... my heart does not able to say 'Ya'

Lody Heront

Winky

Angel

Heaven has sent this angel down to turn my smile out of frown.

He changed the gray sky turn to blue,
... and lifting all my worries, too.

Bringing sunshine in the rain,
... and lifting my life from every pain.

When in the dark,
This angel would help me to see.
This angel is my lovely Winky.

Lody Heront