

Poetry Series

Mhawi Rosero
- poems -

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Mhawi Rosero(February 6,1990)

Alternities

You and I

Two irreconcilable universes

Spinning next to one another - once against each other

Amidst million other worlds

Then in a stroke of quasi-cosmic design

We meet again at a very crucial point of our journey

And in that singular moment, we clash again

However, this time, it's different

Towards the end, we meet again

At a single point where we could share each other's existence

Not out of enmity - we no longer belong to the opposite polarities

As if it were the natural course of things

To turn enemies into friends

To convert fiery fireworks into softened feelings

And fireflies into wishes

But then again those fleeting moments

are about to end very soon...

Time will come when those fireworks will evaporate into melancholic goodbyes

and those fireflies will just be another twinkling memory

And like parallel universes

It would take light-years before we could meet again

Uncertain where or when; it might in a entirely different galaxy

You and I

Two irreconcilable alternities

Spinning next to one another

Each belonging to separate realities

Mhawi Rosero

From The Ruins, We Shall Begin

the storms of the past have been blown away
clearer skies, clouds are no more gray
starry nights have so much to say
and rainbow has made its way through the ruins of yesterday

the flower's scent bathes the serenity
as ticklish wind slips past through every tree
my heart jumps and i long to see
i want that sweet smile to welcome me in the end of this journey

soon, we will be like rivers whose hearts will meet
at the ocean of our memories, our intertwined fates
leaving nothing behind, everything's set
it's nearly done, just wait

and now, the end is coming near
i'll be back soon, my dear
songs are ready so don't fear
we will make this story last forever

gone is the past, the gap is woven
the road is new and so is the life next morning
a new chapter is about to begin
my heart, dance with me until the end

your smile promises eternity
and that is what your eyes assure me
sweet words are now at play
and you love me surely

eh?
surely, you love me...

Mhawi Rosero

Haunted Serenade

amid of this joyful crowd
i looked for a soul to complete me
but i failed to see you..

you're among those joyful songs
but you're the most special melody
you're among those heartfelt rhythms
but above those who inspired me

you're among those sweet musical pieces
to which i listen with devotion
you're among those masterpieces
that hung in the air til the last note is sung

your voice, alive and full of affection
pours into my poor soul as love and passion
i always thought it would be forever
never thought it could last shorter

amid of this enthused crowd
that joins me in singing my melancholy
i looked for you, my soul
but i failed to see you

now, i'm singing at this very moment
and my notes get freaking higher
as my lyrics came to end
i hope to see you amid of this crowd

don't make me scream
shouting your name
before this sympathetic crowd
that is singing with me now

i just hope that they know
that i'm looking for you
as they sing with me
i wish that you're gonna sing with me too

amid of this joyful crowd
you're missin'...
i'm searchin'...
now, it's raining
but i still failed to see you...

Mhawi Rosero

How I Love You

i see you bloom
from a single bud, alone
to a constellation of petals
i see you

i watch you twinkle
from a single spark, gloomy
to a galaxy of celestials
i watch you

i hear you whisper
from a single drop, lonely
to a fountain of splashes
i hear you

i feel you caress
from a single streak, cold
to a shiny orb of rays
i feel you

i see you smile
i watch you
i hear you giggle
i feel you

i let you know
you go away
you turn away
i miss you...

Mhawi Rosero

I Want To Write 'I Love You'

I want to write
to write a poem
a poem that whispers
that whispers my love
my love for you

I want to write
to write a song
a song that sings
that sings the melody
the melody of love

I want to write
to write a letter
a letter that tells
that tells you
I love you

I want to write
to write a thought
a thought that defines
that defines who love is
it's you

I want to write
to write a poem
a song
a letter
a thought
which are meant to say
to say I love you
14.02.08

Mhawi Rosero

Platonic

leafing through yellow pages
rummaging through dusty memories
a life that has never changed
a love that has never existed

unrequited?
unsaid?
just afraid...

through yellow pages that were not sent
through dusty memories you never had
a life given to someone else
a love that you regretfully hid

painful?
haunted?
just afraid...

a love so longfully kept
a friendship harmoniously nourished
perhaps, i'm just afraid...

Mhawi Rosero

Pretty Odd

i love you but sometimes i do not
you're so sweet, an angel and divine
but sometimes, you're significantly human and you're the world
you're a poem, a song, and a quote in my head.

i desire to be with you but sometimes i do not
you're so lovely, a fairy and marvelous
but sometimes you're so far-fetched
you're a shooting star, a wish, and a dream come true

i miss you but sometimes i do not
you're wonderful, a firefly and unforgettable
but more often than not, you're jaded and you fade
you're a perfect memory, a timeless sunset and a priceless picture

i love you and make you believe that
i created our story and wove a web of intertwining fates and destinies
but sometimes, i do not [love you]
i erased the doors of the mazes that lead me to your paths

perfectly, you're a heart's desire
but i forgot whose heart
pretty odd, i think it's mine when i see you
but perfectly know that my heart beats not til you're gone

i love you but sometimes i do not
or perhaps, it's love that i know not

Mhawi Rosero

Short While

i was about to enter the gate
when i saw you coming
you're with your friend..

i ran after you
but only to pass by
i regretted
that i was too shy to greet you

i was just contented
seeing you walked slowly
i turned away from your sight
thinking of the chance i missed

and then i was about to flee
when i saw you coming
my heart tumbled, my thought rumbled
when you smiled at me

you're with your friends
i hesitated
but thinking of another opportunity that i would miss
i approached you
it was really a new reality
with you and your laughter
it filled my world
and brought me into a dimension of heavenly bliss

you talked sweetly
and how bright your eyes are
you're a picturesque view
i was a hypnotized spectator

how i wish to stay with you
i wished the time would stop
so i could be with you
for a long while
but the time has come
you said good bye

and i was back into my world
of my dreams of you

Mhawi Rosero

Steel Heart

just a tear
just a drop
i just need to cry my heart out

just a gentle shimmer
a tender streak
just a single tear
to warm my weary cheek

just a glitter
to wash away my fear
just a touch, a tickle, a drop
to make this bleeding heart stop

i just need to cry
to show that i'm not weak
to let them know that i still break
i just need to cry

i still can feel
you see, i'm not steel
i still crack under pressure
i still have the soft human's core

just a tear
just a drop
i still can cry...
can't i?

Mhawi Rosero

The Cold Air Makes Me Cheesy, Always

the cold air makes me cheesy, always
always makes me wish for some dreams to come true
that if i could just slow the earth down
i might reverse its turn and recollect those fleeting memories
but only santa could make it stop

i chased after those fleeting thoughts
that sped up after i met you - i was chasing after you
as i tightened my grasp around them
they just slipped away and left me alone
waiting for that twelfth strike of the night to shake my very soul

i was cold, all alone
when you came along and walked with me side by side
i wished to know your name, your eyes, your smile
but as you told me, you popped out into the darkness
just like those glittering sparks of my dreamy fireworks.

the air smells like christmas carol
but i feel naked, my emptied soul
you know, i was worn out thinking of you
but i just couldn't help it
only santa could make the time stop

if i could just slow the earth down
i might reverse its turn and recollect those haunted thoughts
i'm chasing after
that sped up after the day i met you
if only i could cut this string that chained me and my desires to you
but only santa could make it stop

the cold air makes me cheesy, always
always makes me wish to be with you...

Mhawi Rosero

The Rationale

once,
I told you I believed in fairy tales,
in Pinocchio and blue fairy
you had that quizzical look as you asked me why
then you smiled at my answer

I said my life was blue and it had changed when I met you
you were surprised, speechless..
but you still managed to ask me why
ditto! and you affirmed to me that our feelings were mutual

I told you nine years from now, I'll leave this world
you said it was crazy
and asked me why
as you whispered to me the hopeful words of life

once, I told you these things
and each was followed by your naïve question: why?
that's why when I told you 'I love you'
the word came ringing into my ears,
'why? '

why?
why does the sun still rise and inspire me every morning
and why do leaves sway and whisper the melody of the wind?

why?
perhaps, because of your eyes
because of those tiny luminous orbs of innocent charm
that seemed to be one magical cosmos
still, ethereal, misty as they smiled

why?
why does my sky have starry nights
and why can its vanity lull me into dreams of infinite desires?
why?
maybe, because of your smile
because of that magical curve of your lips

that gentle crack on your face - the sweet threshold of my fantasy

once,

I tried to tell you these things

I tried to answer your whys

I tried but those whys cannot be answered

I told you that 'I love you' and you asked me why

but why?

why?

perhaps, because I've met you

you've known my heart best that no one else could

you've found me and brought me back visible to the world

and perhaps, because you once cared for me

maybe, because you've given me a soul

you've filled in the vacuous space of my puzzle

and you've shared your heart with me

you've warmed me against the wooden chills of my solitude

and cut the strings that tied me to my primitive desires

but why?

why the leaves hushed suddenly and stopped dancing

and clouds frowned

and needles fell down from the mourning sky

and cut into my skin coldly, deep down to my heart

unbearably yet I felt no pain?

why can't I cry?

perhaps, because the rain must amuse me but it didn't

it's not a tear of that joyful innocence I used to see in your eyes

not anymore

it's only another muffled sob of cold unknowing and forgetting

but why?

why those colors that once arched brightly - that visible spectrum

- lost its brilliance, stained with rusty indifference

and now cut like a murderer's knife in mid-air?

why?

perhaps, because I love you

and it's quite unbelievable like the lines and the verses I wrote for you
maybe, because it's only one ideal concept like my theories and stories
and perhaps, because it's not true just like those fairy tales we believed in

why?

you're asking me why I love you?

I'm afraid I can't tell you why

it's not that because I don't know the answer

but because you already knew

I always know you know

why?

because I love you...

but you never saw it coming.

14.08.08

Mhawi Rosero

Tongue-Tied

and so i waited
but this time, i won't write about love
it can't be written.

not through a song
i can't find the perfect note
and i can't
no, i won't express it in any other way
there's no color that could paint it, no lyrical note to quote it.

this is not a love poem
it won't tell you how much i love you
or why i happen to choose you as my love

it is just a doodle of words, never meant to be poetic
however tempting
i can't write a masterpiece about you

and so i waited to scribble again
this time, i won't write about love
it can't be written.

i can't write about you
i can only say that i come to love you.

Mhawi Rosero

Unrequited Love

I love you

but do not expect that I will pepper you with sweet talk;
nor romanticize your existence as if you were my world -
that my soul is bound to you and I might not live if you were to leave me.

I love you

but expect not that I will be a menace to your wakeful moments;
nor will I police you until you set off to merry wonders of your dream
no, I won't be the annoying alarm that will wake you up next morning -
however tempting.

I love you

but I need no warrant from you;
and do not expect that I will demand a fraction of affection from you -
not a glance, not a word; there is nothing I require of you.

I love you

but do not expect anything from me.

07.26.12

Mhawi Rosero

When Do You Call Love 'Love'?

'When do you call love 'love'?

Is it by the grace of first sight?

Unmistakable impression that took one's heart afloat

That inspires the beginning of many poetic nights

Is it love

When two souls meet, alike

One complementing the other

Sharing each other's desires and dislikes

Is it love, still?

When one is lost in the cruelty of oblivion

Hanging just by a thread of unfailing devotion

To an unrequited passion

When do you call love 'love'?

It is when you want to articulate simply

That inexplicable sum of everything you value

As monosyllabic as possible

12.10.12'

Mhawi Rosero

When The Night Strikes Twelve

let me remember you
recall those sweet memories
see once again the sparks in your eyes
as the stars begin to show their magic

let me remember you
recall those sweet words
hear once again the wonder in your voice
as the sounds play the same rhythm in our heads

let me remember you
recall those unforgettable encounters
feel once again the warmth of your care
as the coldest month of the year warms for us

let me remember you
recall the day
when i first met you - the day i fell for you
and never wished to get up
the day my soul was halved yet i still felt complete
that day, that moment i loved you

let me remember you
recall those perfect moments with you

Mhawi Rosero

When The Words Dance, The Stars Shine

someday, i'll make the words dance to tell us everything that happened
every moment we've shared. every memory we've woven together

someday i'll write about us

someday – when everything has been forgotten
and there's no way for us to remember any word
of that childish compromise we once had

it'll be just a memory of two people who once loved each other
it'll be just a lost fairy tale that had blossomed sweetly,
sweetest when those two people were together

and those dancing words will tell us everything

someday, we will meet at the ocean of galaxies
and we will watch them dance for eternity....

Mhawi Rosero