

Poetry Series

Ralph Acosta
- poems -

Publication Date:
2008

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Ralph Acosta(November 27th 1988)

Still Being Written

A Real Friend In One's Life....

A friend is a tissue when you can't stop crying,
A friend is a shoulder when you feel like dying,
A friend is always there to listen when you have something to say,
A friend is weak when you just need a day,
A friend is a crutch when you have a broken heart,
A friend is a glue when some thing falls a part,
A friend is a phone call when you can't leave your home,
A friend is a when you feel all alone,
A friend is a wing if you want to fly,
A friend is one who understands without knowing why,
A friend is an ear for a secret to tell,
And at last.....
A friend is a love, happiness, care and joy that can never let go in one's
life.....

Ralph Acosta

A Sweet But Faithless Lady

It was August I remember
I remember when I met her
She was perfect I remember
in her body, mind and soul

In September I remember
I remember her all over
She was perfect I remember
in her body, mind and soul

In October I remember
I remember her all over
We were lovers I remember
in body, mind and soul

In November I remember
I remember lies she told me
She was unfaithful I remember
Unfaithful to the worst degree

In December I remember
I remember it was over
Even though she told me to leave her alone
I still remember her sweet bitter soul? ? ?

Ralph Acosta

A Women

I wonder if there was a women
A women who i could really care for
A women that would be down to ride
If there was a women like this she'll be my life
My stars, my sun, and my moon
She'll be my everlasting love my
But will she be true.....

We'll be as close as we could
Holding each other thinking about the decisions we'll make
Thinking about our future
Looking each other in the eyes
Knowing our LOVE is true
But is this possible for us too.....

All i want is a 'Women' that can be honest
One that can be true
One that i can say i love you too
But time and time again i've ran in to brick walls.....

Could the one im with now be true
I really don't know
But i hope so i keep telling her
All i want is a 'Women' that can be
Honest, Loyal, & Stay True

Now is that you
Keep it 100 with me
An don't lie to me anymore
All i want is the truth
An my Question for you is are you 'A Women'

Ralph Acosta

Baby.....

Baby let me tell u how I feel
Baby let me love u till the end
Baby my heart is urs
Baby let me touch u all over
Baby can I kiss ur lips
Baby can I rub ur feet
Baby look me in my eyes and don't blink
Baby when the sun goes down will u be around
Baby let's walk the hall of love
Baby when I look at u I see another world in ur eyes
Baby I'm tha man that can take u where u need and want to go
Baby please let's go and don't say no
Baby this is my last cry
Baby make love to me till the end of time

Baby....

Ralph Acosta

Break Up Poem

Tears fall down like falling rain,
never to stop like a world filled with pain,
I feel like I've lost my soul,
You took it with you when you played me,
No matter how much I try,
I can't stop the memories that replay in my head.

My soul has fallen apart because of your actions,
My heart has stopped beating as if i have left this game you call life,
Everything I know and love is slipping away,
I can't cry no matter how much I try,
I'm done my heart has become ice cold,
But it doesn't seam like that really matters nomore.

I knew I shouldn't have gotten close,
I heard all the rumors about you before,
How you played him and him over and over again,
What is done can't be undone,
It hurts even now to think of you.

I trusted you when you said that you loved me,
I trusted you when you said that you would never hurt me,
Period i trusted you with my heart and soul,
And Now i see that all those things i heard,
Really are true an that i don't know the real you.

I just wish i could have knew,
I mean at least the real you,
You did me wrong and ill never forget,
You wake up every morning and lie to my face,
But you know what my heart is gone so feel at ease,
Because from this day forward ima do me...

Ralph Acosta

Broken Images, Distorted Views

Every mirror tells a tale,
My mirror is a memory I do not wish to tell

Every reflection has a story yet to be told,
They say the mirror never lies, but that's all my mirror ever sold

Look Into the reflective piece of glass, that mirror, pool or lake,
Gaze into the lie and realise that it's fake

Oh you look so classy in the mirror, but take a look inside,
Your body spins a different song, there's things your eyes can not hide,

Now I use a different mirror, one that doesn't lie,
Mirror Mirror in the sky, look down in judgement from up high

Give me the facts, tell me the truth,
Strip away the layers of lies, right back to my youth,

The image I see in the mirror is not good enough, it just won't do,
The person staring back is perfect, but I'm just not you.

Ralph Acosta

Confession

The best of me
is what I never gave you
you have moved on to someone new.
I served my purpose.
now
To you, I am of no use
this pain i feel is just to real
with each passing day though. I will heal
I loved
I lusted
I hated
I trusted
I yearned
I hurt
I was burned
I cried
I failed
I am exhausted
Crushed. not by u, but by my own weakness.

Ralph Acosta

Confused

I can see no way out,

that sick feeling creeping up from my stomach,
another lie just like your heart beating,
or so it seems.

Confused by whether I'm hurt by you,
or disappointed I once again trust you.

You were my best friend; my everything,
I walked away to spare the heartache once more,
but you found a way in,
broke down my defenses.

Confused by whether I'm hurt by you,
or disappointed I once again trust you.

None can see what you meant to me,
now there's nothing left to see,
just my vulnerability,
my bare and broken soul.

Confused by whether I'm hurt by you,
or disappointed I once again trust you.

Maybe it was my fault,
pinned my hopes on someone who seemed so different,
yet you turned out to be the same,
confirming my fears that I'm not worth caring about.

Confused by whether I'm hurt by you,
or disappointed I once again trust you,
I once again trust you,
I once again trust you,
Once again I'm hurt by you...

Ralph Acosta

Confused Love

Love isn't as simple as you think.
It could be here one minute,
And be gone in one simple blink.
You just have to believe in it.
Or at least thats what i think.

How can you notice true love?
It may come as a shock.
Does it just fall up from up above?
Or will it cmoe to your door and knock?

Love has confused me.
My heart has been broken.
Why doesnt she just see,
That my eyes are soaked an begining to bleed....

I love you baby girl.
It's just all the shit you've done in the past.
I try my best to forget it an block it.
But yet it still always comes back...

What should I do?
Just keep lying to myself & say none it the past is true?
When as i could recall you played me dirty like a fool....
You tore my heart out when i was at my weakest an crushed it in to a billion
pieces....

Did I deserve it you may ask.
No i don't believe.
Now i wanna love you like i loved you back in the past.
But now there's one problem.

I am thinking are you gonna treat me again like trash.
Or will you this time be faithful an love me for who i am.
You made me feel like i was nothing in the past.
This is my last letter to you an i just gotta ask.

Did you honestly play me in the past?
Don't lie to me why do you flirt some guys?

Am i really the one you want in your life?
Why did you always sneak out late at night with other guys?

These are questions i need to ask.
Because i truly do love you,
Im not trying to be an ass.
I just need to know the truth how do you truly feel.

Because lately i feel like this love has been slipping away,
What am i to do if the one girl i love in my life cant stay true.
You lied i lied fine were even but i would never dare break your heart like you did
me grizzly an for what cause of a stupid rumor.
You know what ima tell you what i feel read the line at the bottom an tell me if
this is real.

What am i to do when my heart can't tell you i love you?

Ralph Acosta

Does She Know?

Does She know? ...

Does She know how much of my heart She owns?

Does She know how much She hurt me?

Does She know what She did?

Does She know that She still has my heart in his hands?

Does She know She's always on my mind, never gone?

Does She know that She's like
the "Ghost of Christmas Past? "

Always coming unexpectedly.

Does She know how it feels
to see her in the hallway and
long to hug her or kiss her?

Does She know how much I want
to fix whatever it was that
I did that drove her away?

Does She know the reason?

Does She know that there's
a big hole in my heart where
She's supposed to be?

Does She know how much
pain I feel when She laughs
with everyone but me?

Does She know how much
my heart gets ripped out each time
I see her with someone else?

Does She know that I still love her?

Does She know that no matter
what She'll always have a
place in my heart?

Does She know the number of times that I've cried for her?
wanted her?
needed her?

Does She know how much I long for her to wrap me in her arms
and tell me that everything's fine?

Does She know the agony of pretending that everything's fine,
and that nothing's changed?

Does She know how much it hurts me
when She avoids me?
when She won't even look at me?

Does She know how it feels to try and block out the day
that started this whole relationship?

Does She know? ...

Ralph Acosta

Does She Really Mean It

She says she cares.
She says he wont hurt me.
But yet she hurt me before.
She says she'll treat me like her prince or king.

But is all that true?

Because according to me that's what she said last time.
An what happen she tore my heart out an crushed it beyond replace.
But Yet.

I love the way she holds me in her arms.
I love the way she looks at me
I love the way she talks to me.
She speaks about so many sweet things that it makes me feel like she cares.

But why me?

What's so great about me?

I wasn't good enough before?

Why would she tell me that?

Am i what she wants?

The one she truly wants to be with?

I don't wanna get hurt again...
I don't wanna hear a bunch of lies again...
I don't want the past to happen again...
I don't wanna think of the love in my heart being crushed again...

So why am I still thinking of her?

Ralph Acosta

Everything I Ever Wanted

I love you with all my heart
you're my one and only
i've never wanted anything else
just you and your heart
you're my love for the rest of life
i'm never going to hurt you
or do what anyone else has ever done to you
i want you for who you really are
not someone or something that isn't needed in your life
you're the love of my whole life
and no one or anything
can change the way I feel about you
you're the best thing thats ever happened to me
and nothin can ever change that
even if they try their hardest
i'm never going to let go
of something that can and will
change my life forever
just by having you in it
i'll never get tired of having you around
or in my messed up ruined life
you make it so much better
than it would have ever been
without you in it
i'm so lucky that i found
someone special like you

Ralph Acosta

Faith

People call it a believe
Some call it tolerance
But faith justified a person
By faith we are sanctified
And experience joy
By faith we became
Free from condemnation
Faith gives us assurance and fulfillment
Cause faith without work is dead
Live by faith
Walk by faith
Continue in faith
Do everything by faith
Grow in faith
Demonstrate faith by good works
Combine faith with hope and love.

Ralph Acosta

Fake Love.

It's a commitment.
A relationship,
It takes 2 to make it work.
One to tear things apart.

I guess ill be the one who does it.
Im taking all the heat.
Im taking all the blame already.
Im taking everything on.
My fears,
My pain,
Suffering.
Everything.

Stab me now.
Rip my heart out.
Don't smile at me yell at me.
Hit me.
Slap me.
Kill me.
Do it.
Why do it behind my back?

Don't show me fake love.
You have done enough.

Tell me striaght up.
Okay,

Slap if i do something wrong.
Don't tell my friends,
Or your friends,
Tell me.

I had enough of you little games and fake love.

Show you my heart and what do u do throw it out?

Damn, girl... i love you.

But its over now.
Didn't talk to you for 7 months,
Cause i was away.

You send me what?
Zip zero nada nothing.

When you gone.
I send at least a 100 messages saying i miss you.

But i guess, i know what is true.

You dont love me.

You never did,

It's fake love.

Get out of my face.

I want the real thing ok.
Don't lie and say its real knowing its not.

Fake love.

Thank you.

Promise broken by you.

Ralph Acosta

Getting Over You

Drowning in my thoughts
Dying in my dreams
Hiding in the shadows
Hiding from the sun

When I get the strength
To face it once and for all
I will and I must
I will thrust my fears
With my powers within

Taking one by one
Is what I will do
One of my fears
Is getting over you

So I save that for last
The hardest one of all
Get over it fast
Or else im gonna fall
Fall into your web
Cannot go through that again

So this is it
Your time has come
Don't come back to me
Because im DONE!

Ralph Acosta

Happy Mothers Day

Happy mothers day mom
Im glad ur here
Now listen to this
You might want to here
You are the best mom i could ever want
And im glad ur here
Because if you weren't it would make me tear
Another mothers day had gone to fast
But just remember all of the good times from the past
Like the day i was born
O boy that was great
Or the way you use to run around with us an play
So i just wanted you to no how special you are
And thats why you deserve this card
You are the best mom any kid could want
Happy mothers day

I LOVE YOU MOM.....

Ralph Acosta

Hide And Seek

1,2,3,4,5,6,7,8,9,10.

Where are you?

Are you in the closet of lies?

Are you under the bed of loyalty?

Are you behind the door of secrets?

Where are you?

Buried deep with in the sheets of courage?

Beneath the table of dishonesty?

Where are you?

Lets play hide and seek to see whocan find true love!

Ralph Acosta

Hope Your Happy With Your Life

I hope your happy with your life
I hope your happy with all you do
I hope you see what you have done
I hope you see that this is all wrong

I hope you realize that your not perfect
I hope you see that money's not worth it
I hope you realize that family comes first
I hope you see that my smile was rehearsed

I hope you see that your tearing me apart
I hope you someday grow a heart
I hope someday you will open your heart again
I hope someday its true what tell me

I hope you see, how much your so called love hurts me
I hope you realize, that i really do love you
I hope someday your 'love' will be real
I hope someday you will feel what i feel

I hope you realize that your cut in my heart may not heal
I hope someday you realize that i never stopped loving you
I hope that before its my time your here
I hope you know that right now none of your cuts to me heal

I hoped you would be in my arms now here you are
I hoped you & me would see each other again an here we are
but all my hopes from before are gone cause you tore them away again
just like the love you say you have now now why aint it here to stay

I hope that I see you one last time
I hope I get to tell you this: one last time
I wish I never felt love at times cause you stab me to deep
because of you....I wish I didnt exist at times....'

Ralph Acosta

I Hope! ! !

I hope
That a friend in need
Is a friend indeed
And i hope
That the sky stay blue
And my friends stay true
And i hope
That this earth is still round
And that you will be found
And i hope
All your dreams come true
And when you wake up
There will never be tears in you eyes
And i hope
That your heart does love
Because one you find love all pain subsides
And i hope
That you will understand
A broken heart is the worst pain to give
And i hope
That at the end of the day
You don't regret those 3
Little word's that you say

I LOVE YOU.....

Ralph Acosta

I Love, I Need, I Miss, I Want

i love you because you're always there by my side
i love you because your shoulder is always there to cry on
i love you because you always wipe the tears away
i love you because you always support me in everything i do
i love you because you never treat me like the other people did in the past

i need you because i can't walk through the fire alone
i need you because i can't see my life complete without you
i need you because i can no longer stand the lonely nights
i need you because i need somebody to hold on to

i miss you because i'm no longer able to feel your kisses
i miss you because i'm no longer able to fall asleep in your arms
i miss you because i'm no longer able to show you how much you make my heart
beat 100 times faster then normal
i miss you because i'm no longer able to hear you whisper i love you

i want you because i love you
i want you because i need you
i want you because i miss you
i want you because without you i wouldn't be able to live life....

Ralph Acosta

I Still Remember..

Tell me.. would i be fairly wrong to end things now? i know we had a great start.. but things slowed down. ending us with a frown. its not something i enjoy seeing.. and of course.. definitely.. not a frown from you. no matter what you do.. keep a smile.

Will you remember the good times with me? and forget those bad nights? will tell me what i did wrong? before we walk our seperate ways on this path? will you tell me its faith that its not mean to be?

i guess not. you'll never talk to me. im in your past.. your in the future.

i miss you dearly.. do you? i doubt it. my love for you seems to never die..it'll always keep burning. but i torture myself.. here waitin for you.

when you where long gone chillin with other people. not caring about my feelings or thoughts. but you know what i've come to realize when you had said we are over

that day i realized now after all this time you where serious. an now i realize when you broke my heart it was the worst pain ever/ but wanna know something i realized tonight i don't know if i love you anymore....

I just want to say.. even though.. you never took the time to hear me out before. i still get weak when i think of you. i still get those butterflies when i see you. i still have that silly smile when i think of you. i still remember our first date. the first kiss.. man.. was i nervous. i still remember all the poems i wrote you.. i still remember everything you told me.. from the favorite color, to your dislikes. food and so much more.

i remember it all.. do you? i guess im a fool.

but what else can i say because threw time i found out.

i was the biggest fool getting played every night while you was on the phone or at some other nigga's house. i don't know what you did wit any of them but i was just thinking if you lied to me before. so many damn times just maybe your lying to me now about loving me an that i am in your heart. because now that i think it was so easy to break up with me before. an how was that because when you truly love some one you can't break up with them that quick. so what i am trying to say is that there was never love from you to me. i loved you while you only lusted an played me.....

11.23.05 the day we started.. i still remember.

Ralph Acosta

Ill Be There

I'll Be There

If ever there's a moment when you need a friend to listen
If ever someone could reach out to dry the tears that glisten
I'll Be there

If ever you have special needs and hope someone will see them
If ever you have secrets and would like a friend to free them
I'll Be there

If you just need encouragement to help you on your way
If you need a cheerful voice to pull you through the day

I'll Be there.

Ralph Acosta

Imagine

Imagine life without pain and misery
Imagine life without false friends or your enemies
Imagine life without war and a fucked up democracy
Imagine life without the drug abuse and murders
Imagine life without death and terrorist

Imagine my life without the pain and sorrow I endure
Imagine my life without drugs and alcohol
Imagine my life without fake friends and enemies
Imagine my life without the lonely nights for horror and emptiness
Imagine my life without the heavy weight upon my chest and the flash backs of her death.
Imagine my life without a love that isn't true and a heart that isn't full of gold
and a love that one in a million.

Life with these things are what makes life, life even though we can live without a few of them.

Ralph Acosta

Just Friends

We enjoy each others company
but for the most part, we avoid it.
We pretend there is nothing there.
We're just friends.
Every time we meet, it's awkward at first.
We check our guard and put up the walls.
We're just friends that's all.
We call each other on the phone,
and always have a good excuse for doing so.
Do friends need an excuse?
You remind me that 'We must be careful',
'We can't go there', you say.
The rules have been set,
and we live by them.

We sit and talk for hours,
two sets of blue eyes interlocked
and neither turns away.
I hang on your every word.
Your simple presence in a room,
gives my life a purpose.
Add your voice and a smile,
and I melt away.
The thought of you touching me
makes my body scream out with yearning.
But we're just friends, right?
Why do I feel it's more?
Are we in self-inflicted denial?
Our past hurts have made us so afraid,
We'd rather be lonely than to take that chance again.

I wish I could tell you how I really feel inside.
That I'd be willing to take that chance
To be more than just your friend.
I know you sense this, as I do,
but it's easier to pretend.
Saying it would make it real
and you'd run away and hide from me.

So I'll try and keep the flood gates closed
and be content that you let me be,
Just your friend.

Ralph Acosta

Lie N Cheated

i was mad at you because you lied and cheated,
you asked me to forgive you and i have
you said you loved me, but if you did
then why did you lie and cheat? ? ? ?
so how can i trust you now? ? ?
after all the lies and cheating you did to me?
you said you were done playing nigga's
then why are people telling me
your using me just untill you can be out? ? ? ?
You said you never cheated on me once...
then why did you go mess around with
some other cat where you was staying at
when you tell me your sorry
your suppose to mean it
so do u mean it this time? ?
can i trust you once again? ? ?

Ralph Acosta

Life...

Life is full of challenges
Which people do face
Life comes and goes
Just as the season changes
Life is all about time which
Which wait for no one
Life is so beautiful
Which is not appreciated by all
Life is a market place
Where people sell and buy
Life is a journey
Where people travel pass
Life is up and down
Where people struggle
Life is all about you
Life life life life
Ever existing

Ralph Acosta

Look

I looked into her eyes
I got lost in their depth
A glance into the future
Revealing the secrets she kept

For so many years she cared too
Yet we were both afraid to say
We avoided each other completely...
Every time, simply another day

She cried to me one night.
~Please help, I don't know what to do~
I wrapped my arms around her body.
~It is okay now, I'm here with you~

She told me about her passed
That she had been beaten & raped...
I told her not to worry...
But in the inside I was so angry.

I held back my anger...
And I comforted her instead.
Playing with her hair,
She lay still on my bed.

I leaned over to kiss her cheek,
She smiled and turned to me.
~Thank you for being there...
I Have finally learned to see~

With that she drifted off,
I left her quietly sleeping.
~How could anyone want to hurt her? ~
I ran through thoughts, my heart leaping.

Ralph Acosta

Made The Error

Having made the error
thinking I knew you
must I reevaluate
personal levels;
stricter limits
of love trust.
I therefore
will stand
and guard
such heart
from injuries
lying, waiting
around future's
batblind corners
We victims need
helping out hands
when love fractures
biting, eating chunks
with those rotten teeth
that lied and whispered
to unknown secret lover
My defences organised
weakness will become
something in my past
Washing the hurting
Cleansing the soul
Never to become
the next victim
at the ending
of romance.
Not naive
Knowing
Wiser
Safe

Ralph Acosta

Momma

Happy mother's day
For it comes but once a year.
To a mother who loved her children.
Who held them close and dear.
To the one who gave birth.
Wiped our butts for years.
Best mother on this earth.
We found comfort when you were near.
Held our hands across out street.
Taught us right and wrong.
Endless love as far as the eye could see.
Greeted us when we came home.
A million poems dont amount to how much you really deserve.
When god made you he needed something special for his earth.
When i see a red rose.
It reminds me so of you.
An angel in a world of sin.
Staying strong, preaching the truth.
I could go on for hours on the ways that you inspire.
Perhaps sometimes in the future,
I still remember all the times you took care of me when i was sick.
Or how you saved my life multiple times from those asthma attacks.
The one i remember the most is the one that i died in your hands an you cared
me.
To the hospital to see if you can get a lil help cause one of your baby's wasn't
breathing.
Mommy you are an angel an always will be.
Happy mothers day, I thank you for the times.
All i want is for you to be happy.
Even if that means bothering me some times.
But mamma.
If you may ever find yourself lonely,
tired or feeling blue.
Just read this poem and remember ill never forget you,
And just remember momma dukes
Everyone loves you.

HAPPY MOTHERS DAY!

Mothers Day Poem

M aternal
O ptimistic
T eacher
H elper
E ndurer
R eassurer

The word 'Mother'
Does not have enough letters
From beginning to the end
To describe everything about you mom
And explain the love I send
A poem is always dearer
When it is written from the heart
But because you mean so much to me
I am not sure where to start
So firstly I want to thank you
Just for being who you are
God gave me a special Mother
When He chose you from the start
You never fail to amaze me mom
With all the things you do
And if god made me choice one person
To keep protected from harm forever
I would simply have to chose You! ! !

Ralph Acosta

My Memories

Today will be a memory
yesterday is a memory drifting away
memories turn into tears,
tearing us apart.

Fear of moving on, afraid of change,
in a minute this will just be a memory
memories are all pain in vain
memories are like dreams, a reflection of the past.

Memories are vision of what it used to be.
my memories are sadness and struggle
what are yours?
are they sadness and struggle?

You are but a memory
that dwindles as each day passes me by.
and as you slowly vanish
I huddle in my room and cry.

A memory that's all I have
that's all that's left of you
nothing but a mere memory
that still lingers, only for a little while longer in my head.

Don't forget about the past
without memories there is no yesterday.
make every day one to remember a
memory to move on with no pain or anymore regrets

Ralph Acosta

My Memory

Her brown & black, brown & black eyes,
Are just a memory.
One in which is trapped
In the deep depths of my mind.

I want to let go
Then I come close
But I see
The memory...

The song on the radio...
The pictures in the box...
The words she spoke...
The sound of her voice...

... All part of the memory.

I want to let go
just as I come close
I see as clear as day
The memory...

Of the smiles and the laughs...
Of the happiness and joy...
Of the sunshine and the stars...
Of our love and the untouched kisses...
All part of the memory

I want to let go
Even though I come close
I still remember
The memory...

The first 'Hello'
Our first date
Love's first kiss
I thought we had years
But now I know
It was all a lie, a joke,

A meaningless experiment.

Now here I lay
Awake in the night
Wondering when the
Pain and suffering of heartache
Will come to an end.

I want to let go
Oh, so close
Although so far
Why can't I forget
The memory...

The memory...
The memory...
The memory...

I want to forget...
that memory.
I want to let go...
Of that memory.

My Memory.

February,14,2007

Ralph Acosta

Open Hearts Break Easily

Fright is instinctive fear, designed to protect us from physical danger.

Worry is fear produced by our worst imaginings.

Guilt is fear caused by a troubled conscience.

Insecurity is fear prompted by feelings of inadequacy.

Dread is fear generated by life's fundamental uncertainty.

I have also come to recognize three distinct kinds of courage, defined, in this case, according to their objective.

We require:

The Courage to Act—because performing is a gutsy thing to do.

The Courage to Love—because open hearts break easily.

The Courage to Be—because, all by itself, life can be frightening.

Ralph Acosta

Our Weakness

Our Deepest Fear Is Not That We Are Inadequate
Our Deepest Fear Is That We Are Powerful Beyond Measure.

It Is Our Light, Not Our Darkness That Frightens Us
Your Playing Small Does Not Serve The World
There Is Nothing Enlightened About Shrinking
So That Other People Won't Feel Insecure Around You.

We Where All Meant To Shine Like Children Do.

It's Not Just In Some Of Us It's In Everyone.

And As We Let Our Own Light Shine
We Unconsciously Give Other People Permission To Do The Same
As We Are Liberated From Our Own Fear.

Our Presents Automatic Liberates Others.....

Ralph Acosta

Pain

the pain that you feel,
but cant touch.
a pain you know of,
but cant explain
a pain so feirce
you go insane
the unknown pain
that clutches your heart
and burns in your soul
the pain
in your life
to strong to carry on
the unknown pain
that clouds your mind
and devours your every thought
the pain of broken promises
broken dreams
the pain
thats unheard of
the pain that's
not seen...

Ralph Acosta

Pain In Her Eyes

Have you seen the pain in her eyes?
Have ever heard her stop and cry?
Have you ever had a crazy dream?
Have you ever been down on your knees?
She stops and looks every day,
Wondering if the 'good' Lord will stop this way,
Have you ever seen the pain in her eyes?
Have you ever heard your own mother cry?

Ralph Acosta

Played Me Like A Fool

Please tell me the truth,
Do you seriously love me?
Or are you just saying that,
Just ti not have me think or worry,
I don't know what to believe,

I really love you,
What have I done wrong?
Where in your heart,
Do I truly belong?

Look into my eyes,
So you can't deny,
That you're the reason for,
The pain I feel inside,

I'm starting to realise,
That I couldn't see,
Because your love,
Was blinding me,

If you didn't shout out his name while you was sleeping,
I wouldn't have asked that question,
In the first place,
Why do you lie?
Instead of telling me the truth to my face,
I seen how you flirt with multiple guys on the low

You call this an honest relationship,
I don't think so,
So girl, just leave if that's what you really wanna do,
Because right now i feel confused,

Can't you see that,
You've caused too much pain,
And you still think,
That you're not to blame,

For the 1st Year & a half,

I kept my cool,
Believing your every word
When you would say that you would never break me heart
That i was your only true love

But then you began to lie
Sneaking out late at night with those other guys
Sneaking other guys into your room
All that time playing me like a fool

Then we started talking again
Got back together once again,
Do you know it's been
Two months, two weeks & 5 days that we have been back together
And once again you've played me like a fool
At least that's what my heart is sensing
Just to tell you my heart never lies.....

Ralph Acosta

Poem Of One Grieving...

Poem of one grieving...

where would you go
that i cannot follow?
for how long must i wait
until we meet again?
what would i do
in times that i miss you?
where would i go
in times when i long to see you again?
how must i spend
the nights without you?
how do i bear
each morning that you're not there?
shall i ever smile again?
will i ever laugh again?
will i ever face the world again
knowing that im not alone?
why must you leave me?
why must i cry these tears
when you're not here
to wipe them all away?
why must i suffer
the empty days without my beloved?
why must i dream
without you by my side?
the days shall never be the same again
i will never be the same again
without you
the life of my soul,
the joy of my heart,
the light in my eyes,
the hope of my dreams,
the comfort of my lonely nights,
without you my beloved,
i grieve and cry,
i grope and stumble in the dark,
i weep with all my soul
i desire with all my heart

i let go of all of me that you took away with you
i keep all of you that is in me,
and will always remain in me
wherever i may go
i wait and pray and hope
i will look forward to each brand new day
thankful for all that i've had and will always have
thankful for the sun that shines again
believing and hanging on
believing that life will go on
it can't help but go on
it shall go on
and in so going
there really is no end
only mornings and evenings
and life that never ever ends.

Ralph Acosta

Promise

I cannot promise you that I will not change
I cannot promise you that I will not have many different moods
I cannot promise you that I will not hurt your feelings sometimes
I cannot promise you that I will not be erratic
I cannot promise you that I will always be strong
I cannot promise you that my faults will not show

But -

I do promise you that I will always be supportive of you
I do promise you that I will share all my thoughts and feelings with you
I do promise you that I will give you freedom to be yourself
I do promise you that I will understand everything that you do
I do promise you that I will be completely honest with you
I do promise you that I will laugh and cry with you
I do promise you that I will help you achieve all your goals, and most of all....

Ralph Acosta

Red Light

The only evidence that he was once
A clown,
Was the way the bright pastels swirled
In the waters running under his chin.
Where he sat down and knelt
In the shadow of the bridge
While the gondolas paraded
Young love before him-
She was a garish whore
Neon in that window above
Where he sat,
A kitten in the crooked purr of her lap:
She invited men in suited and fine,
And mimed the Kama Sutra
Seven to midnight,
And afterwards....
And after that,
The moon a drunken midge on the
Nape of the Negroid Sea,
She would clock out and waltz
And read Swan's Way
On the park bench under the tree
Nearby where he sold balloons,
Sold them for free....
And his love was for free.
Shouldn't she take his open hand
Offered for her
Near the park bench under the tree?
Laughing,
He would kneel to her and say,
'Won't you have me,
Right now- Hurry....'
But she couldn't imagine what he
Could mean,
For love was such a dispassionate
Lucrative thing.
For she had many suitors,
Pomaded and fine
The strutted up to her room

At all sorts of odd times....
And she shouldn't give her heart to
Just any old man,
Especially a clown with balloons in his hand.
And this is why he is crying in the river tonight,
Faceless and hopeless,
As love floats away,
She turns on the red light,
Beckoning strays.

Ralph Acosta

Remember

I remember the moon staring back at us
I remember the stars holding our gaze
I remember the cool air that night
I remember warming you and holding you tight
I remember how it felt to finally be loved
I remember how I felt and what I couldn't stop
I remember the way you looked being lit by the night
I remember how strong my passion became right then
I remember all the things that were
I remember all the things that couldn't have been
I remember all of this but it belongs to time's past
I remember everything and the feelings that wouldn't last
I remember most of all
I remember the thing's i wanted to say
But for that you'll have to wait an other day
For as of right now i don't know what to say.....

Ralph Acosta

Second Chance

Out of nowhere
She was there
Now at least
I can put the beast
To bed
Out of my head
I never knew
What it would be like without you
Now I stand here alone
Sinking like a giant stone
To the bottom of the ocean
Depleted of every emotion
Then out of nowhere
She was standing there
What a fool I've been
To believe it would never end
For not bending every rule
And not believing it could happen again
Out of nowhere
She was there
Now I can lay
This monster away
Who know how long it's been
Hiding under my skin
Never knew it would hurt so much
Longing for her touch
It was the heartache of the year
Felt like it would never disappear
Then out of nowhere
She was standing there
She slipped into my broken heart
She picked up the pieces right from the start
Yes, I was on the rebound
Lost but now found
Yes, a little fragile on the edge
But I made myself a pledge
To tread lightly on this new affair
Remembering that it came out of nowhere
And now your here but are you truly here for me

Am i the one you love or just lust....

Ralph Acosta

Silence

Silence

Silence.....force that drives the world;
Silence.....love that goes untold;
Silence.....child left to cry;
Silence.....infant without life;
Silence.....lover left alone;
Silence.....writer without a poem;
Silence.....judge who decides our fate;
Silence.....angel filled with hate;
Silence.....warrior who will not fight;
Silence.....heaven without light;
Silence.....man without a mate;
Silence.....withdrawal without debate;
Silence.....mercy buried deep;
Silence.....hopeful thoughts we keep;
Silence.....world without a choice;
Silence.....people without voice;
Silence.....reaper, with scythe, black cloak;
Silence.....sleeper, dreamer, hoax;
Silence.....keeper of destiny's fear;
Silence.....music we will never hear;
Silence.....human race abhorred;
Silence.....our eternal reward....

Ralph Acosta

Sneaky

Twisting my insides
My dignity, my grace
Your drug my new life, can never replace
Why are you near
Testing my faith
Afraid i could never look death in the face
Prison you followed
Weak and diseased
Found a new Father
Forced to my knees
Back with a vengeance
Trying my mind
You fucking fool
I've left you behind
Many a challenge
New life on this earth
Remember one thing
She taught me self worth

Ralph Acosta

Sorry I Cheated

I know I hurt you
When I did what I did.
But still without you
I don't think I can live.

You're the only one
That I have ever loved.
You were my shoulder to lean on
When things got rough.

I know it was stupid
And a huge mistake.
Will you please forgive me?
I'll do whatever it takes.

I cried myself to sleep at night
Knowing that I shouldn't.
I should have moved on
But, well, I just couldn't.

But when I cheated
Was when I realized
Just how much you meant to me
And still now and then
The tears stream from my eyes.

It's been a couple of months
And I still can't move on.
I just don't want to think
That we are really done.

I was so scared to tell you
I thought that I would lose you.
I highly doubted it
But it came true.

I thought that we could work things out
And build our trust back up.
But I think I really lost you

And to even think that is really tough.

I compare other guys to you
But none comes even close.
All they want to do is
Hit it, quit it, then boast.

You really were different
And that's what I liked.
You held me close
On cold, summer nights.

Even as I write this
Tears fall from my eyes.
I can't believe I did that to you
Then turned around and lied.

You were the most precious
Person in my life.
And maybe if I never did that
We'd still be doing alright.

Ralph Acosta

Suicide Note,

While you copy what the teacher wrote.
Im busy writing my suicide note.
With my hidden tears and secret smiles.
Girl when I see you it takes me, miles
With my pen in hand writing my one last line.
Famous last words & my name i sign.
Writing the P.S to tell you I care.
Wishing only that you could be there.
For when I tied the rope around my neck.
Praying that soon I would be dead.
Too bad I had to end my life.
Before you got to say your goodbye.
But its too damn late to turn back now.
Even if i could I wouldn't know how.
But before I could finish my note.
You looked over your shoulder and saw what i have wrote.
You put your hand on my arm and whispered in my ear.
I crumpled the note for ' sorry' I hear.
You told me then three simple words I love you.
After that I didn't need the note.
Cause it was already too late.
For the fact i had threw away my soul.
Because to me there were only two things.
First was you.
And second was me.

Ralph Acosta

Suicide...

If I were to kill myself...
Could you forgive me?
Would you forgive me?
If I took my last breath?
Just to show how i felt deep in?
Could you stand it?
Just one simple question...
Could you forgive me an be understanding?
I cannot stay in this live any longer...
But I have personal connection to my soul...
A small string of hope & love,
Just answer this question.....
Could you would you?
Please forgive me...
If I ever took my life for someone to finally see me...
If you could have just opened your mind & heart...
You could have seen how i never lied or tried...
But I am leaving this world for you...
And I want you to know no matter what you do...
I will still love you & miss you ever so dearly...

Ralph Acosta

The First Time

The first time i saw you
I was afraid to talk to you
The first time i talked to you
I was afraid to like you
The first time i liked you
I was afraid to love you
The first time i loved you
I was afraid to be with you
The first time i was with you
I was afraid to hug you
The first time i hugged you
I was afraid to kiss you
Now that i kissed you
I am afraid that i'll miss you!

Ralph Acosta

The Love You Clam For Me

You say you love me
You say you want to be with me
You say these feelings are only for me
You say you can see us getting old together
And you say you'll love me forever
I tell you, you don't know what you mean
You say you do
I tell you I'm always there for you
I know you'll move on quick and say things you don't mean
I know because I talk to you I know what you really mean
You think you love me but you don't
You'll move on quicker then you'll ever know
Now don't get me wrong
I want to be there for you
But im not sure in what way
I wanna be your lover but deep down inside i know you only see me as a friend
For your feelings will pass away
And all will go back to the same old way

Ralph Acosta

The Secret Garden

The sun is breaking in and out
ripe darlings
you fling your droplets
sprouting delicate green grasses
to grow this bed
enticing me to lye down
in this garden
where devious meyhem
rolls a spirited ride
and April fools seigh, 'ahhh'
to mischievious awakenings-
so pour me more of this liquor
and squeeze May's blush
so I may dive
into June's sultry
pool of life.

Ralph Acosta

Thought

I thought we had a bond
I thought we had love
I thought we had trust
I thought we had us

Why is it that i feel like you don't wanna be here?
Why is it that i feel as if you fake the smiles i see?
Why is it that i feel like that you have lost all that love for me?
Why is it that i feel like lately we haven't had a true connection?
Why is it that i feel like to be truthful i don't mean nothing to you?

I adore you
How do you feel about that?

I wanna hold you tight
How will that make you react?

When i kiss you
Does that honesty bother you?

When im around you
Do i ever get on your nerves?

Look i love you
Do you honestly love me?

I wanna give you my heart
Will you give me yours?

You own my heart & soul rite this minute
Now will you tear it apart or keep it in a safe place for safe keeping?

Now can i ask you something
Do you honestly love me / trust me?
Or has this whole time been one big lie?

I need to know the truth
Because rite at this moment honestly i am in love with you.....

Touch My Heart With Your Heart

Dearest,
Touch this tender poem with your heart
Poem about you.....
Touch the soft and loving moonshine
Which reflects in your eyes....
Touch the beautiful and sweet smile
Which is made for me
Touch the cool breeze which brings
Your soft fragrance to me
Touch these blessed rain clouds
Which showers your love down upon me
Touch these pretty flowers
Which blooms for us
And dearest,
Touch my heart with your heart
Which beats for you day and night.....
Only for you.....

Ralph Acosta

Travelling Down Memory Lane

Traveling down memory lane
is not all black 'n white.
Traveling down memory lane
is not all lacking light.

Traveling down memory lane
is not eye filled with tears.
Traveling down memory lane
brings fresh and soothing air.

Traveling down memory lane
is love & pain, fun with friends.
Traveling down memory lane
is full of curves and bends.

Traveling down memory lane
is a test of time and mind
Traveling down memory lane
is a joy of it's kind.

Ralph Acosta

Trust

Trust is but a word
But it still has meaning
Trust is a feeling
Thats always worth achieving
Trust is a must
Yes I know that rhymes
Trust is trust
It shows your mine
I always will trust you
I hope you can do the same
Because my trust for you
Is fueled by the love you have
For me...

Ralph Acosta

What Love Is

Love is kind, Love is gentle, Love is sweet,

Love isn't something that just lasts for a week.
Love is a feeling that should last forever,
Through thick and thin, and through whatever.

Love is faithful, Love is true,
Love should never be misuse.

Love is trusting, Love is honest,
Love is Innocents, Love is modest,

Love is patient, Love is slow,
Love is great, Love should never go,

Loves not doubtful, Loves not jealous,
Love can sometimes be rebellious.

I know now that love exists,
And to me this is what love is...

Ralph Acosta

When We Met

When I met you I thought I found a friend,
Then more developed and my lack of love for you came out of the blue,
A true love began to grow inside of me,
A love I could not live without I hope you know,
With you I know that life is finally right,
You are my shining star my guiding light,
Everything about you was special from the start,
You are the one that brought love back into my heart,
I love you today, tomorrow, and every day,
I give my life to you in every way.

Ralph Acosta