

Poetry Series

**Raul Moreno**  
**- poems -**

**Publication Date:**  
2011

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

## Raul Moreno(4-15-1980)

Born and raised in Oklahoma, I like to shape and mold, a tight verse to convey my forged messages.

The sheer range of my accomplishments is not measured by the number of poems I've written but rather by the lives my poems have touched. Like many before me, I'm a contributor to the world of poetry and literature, while loved by my many aficionados.

My success is driven by persistence and perseverance. The power of teaching can be found in the lives of ordinary people and success can be attained doing what one loves to do.

I spend most of my days writing and personalizing poems for expected and unexpected events, as the sun sets on the Oklahoma horizon west of my home town.

I hope I can inspire people to want to fall in love with writing poetry, like I have...Raul

# An Evening With Vincent

Armed with his arsenal of paints,  
He attacks the evening canvas.  
Deploying his creative genius,  
Freeing his brilliant thoughts,  
While releasing his passionate soul.

Swirls explode into existence,  
While battling with his loneliness.  
He conquers his muse of sunflowers,  
Under the Arles...analogous sky,  
At the setting of the sun.

A kaleidoscopic evening,  
Comes to a halting close.  
Captured...by the hands of a genius,  
And the brushstrokes retell the story,  
Of that lone...inspirational day.

Raul Moreno

# Crest Of Love

When you think of the ocean,  
Does it remind you of me?  
How those waves of emotion,  
Surged with human ecstasy.

Our love was a tidal wave,  
Crashing the whole night through.  
When I think of the ocean,  
It reminds me of you.

Raul Moreno

# Fortitude Of Fibs

Your kingdom of words,  
Has come crashing down.  
from the rubble of letters,  
Emerged your throne of nouns.

Your legacy has ended,  
No more words of joy.  
Your foundation has cracked,  
Because your lies destroy.

Raul Moreno

# I Did This To Myself

The days go by so faintly,  
But the pain throbs my heart.  
I wish I could do this over,  
And begin again from the start.  
Words are scattered bullets,  
That left my big mouthed gun.  
They targeted my happiness,  
And killed away the fun.  
The echoes of the casings,  
Still cling within my mind.  
If I could touch Dali's clock,  
I'd repaint the hands of time.  
To an hour...when I was with you,  
To restore all of my wrongs.  
But this life replays to me,  
Like a sad love song.

My actions are still hazy,  
But the results are all too clear.  
If I could cast some magic,  
I'd snap my fingers to bring you here.  
But life is not that easy,  
We make things so hard.  
What started out as easy,  
Is signed with sorrow's regards.  
Man, I'm in a daze,  
A dream I can't wake from.  
As the world moves around me,  
My emotions are still numb.  
As I achieve my accomplishments,  
From all the things I do.  
Believe me...they mean nothing,  
If I can't share them with you.

As you rest on your happy pillows,  
I toss and turn on mine.  
I have come to my conclusion,  
That separation is divine.  
Maybe one day you'll return,

To color in this black and white sky.  
Nothing I do...can reclaim you,  
And only God knows why.  
I'm speeding to get nowhere,  
While staring in my rearview.  
The road has gotten longer,  
With still no signs of you.  
My patience is on empty,  
Burning fumes of creative wealth.  
But when the rubber meets the road,  
I did this to myself...

Raul Moreno

# Life Without You

Life without you,  
Pangs me deep inside.  
I can't find time to sleep,  
As all my thoughts collide.  
I'm drowning in your absence,  
Sinking in the sea of regret.  
I can't find the right words,  
Without making myself upset.

Life without you,  
Leaves me upside down.  
I'm constantly thinking of you,  
As my sadness piles in mounds.  
Regret is getting heavy,  
For my shoulders to bear.  
I am sorry for my actions,  
And for treating you unfair.

Life without you,  
Will never been the same.  
It took one minute to hurt you,  
But I've spend years with the pain.  
My soul has the scars,  
Of all that I've been through.  
Life is not the same,  
Living it...without you.

Raul Moreno



# Morning Horizons

The love of my soul...comes after I pray,  
I thank the Lord...for the start of each day.

My journey of peace...comes after I yawn,  
Observing the fields...as night is withdrawn.

And watching the fog...ascend from the limbs,  
To the sound of grace...as birds chirp their hymns.

The symphonic quivers...of rustling leaves,  
As the romantic wind...kisses the trees.

The golden dawn...beaming bold shards of light,  
Lighting the path...for the birds to take flight.

While the brook meditates...easing its rage,  
As the pallid clouds dance...on their blue stage.

I praise God...after seeing the bison,  
And thank Him...for these morning horizons.

Raul Moreno

# Necklace Of Lights

Jewelry of bulbs,  
Adorns the horizons neck.  
Glimmering jewels emerge,  
As shimmering little specks.

The skyline becomes alive,  
When darkness settles through.  
The trinkets always shine,  
From any distant view.

Raul Moreno

# Poetic Soldier

Battling the page,  
Writers block at the brink.  
Assassinated words,  
Hemorrhage colored ink.

Ballpoint swords strike,  
A written catastrophe.  
The battlefield is stained,  
With bloody poetry.

Raul Moreno

## Secondary Effects

Silence amplifies increasing the void in my life,  
Iambic pain, is the rhythm of my broken heart.  
Day after day, I remember your infectious smile.  
Eventually, I'll forget the pain of losing you.

Eagerness still dwells in my soul, though I'm  
Feeling impatient of living this miserable way.  
Facing the world without your love,  
Experiencing the pain of lovers past,  
Cradled to the only memories of happiness,  
Thinking of the times we shared, I'm plagued with the  
Side effects of loving you.

Raul Moreno

# Silent Silver Wings

From the murky skies...filled with a legion of clouds,  
A brave haze descends upon the bastion of granite.  
A deafening thud...shakes the fortress,  
Alarming and instilling fear over the populace.

The city of stone...awakened...confronted...  
The halls...blackened by the absence of torches.  
Massive gusts...blustered the flames,  
Dispersed echoes...scattered down the corridors,  
As the ground quivered from the flap of wings.

A pallid moon illuminates doom,  
An enormous silhouette...breathes a heavily rancid breath.  
A late night attack from a winged serpent,  
Intensifies the threat and terror...outlining defeat!

The royal armies defeat their battles,  
But this is a battle that won't be conquered.  
The legends of yore...of gigantic beasts has come to pass.

And without inflicting harm...the silver serpent,  
Leapt quietly...back into the night sky from which it came.  
Leaving behind the horrific yet wonderful memory,  
Of it's mythic yet colossal presence...retold from the days of yore.  
Of the curious eyes...from a stonily beast,  
That stopped to see what shined...from the sky.

Raul Moreno

# The World Mourned

The birds sung their saddest verses,  
As the clouds cried in silver tears.  
The horizon beckoned for the sun,  
But the sun failed to appear.

The breeze hummed in sadness,  
As the wheat rattled in despair.  
The oceans surged their requiems,  
As tearful mist filled the air.

The forest cried in mourning,  
As the mountains wiped their brow.  
The rivers recited their eulogy,  
As the trees folded their boughs.

The thunder groaned in madness,  
As melancholic hues painted the sky.  
The world felt my sorrow,  
When our friendship died.

Raul Moreno

# Words Of Sympathy

My condolences can't ease the pain,  
That you have come to feel.  
Nor fill the void in your heart,  
That often seems unreal.

But it lets your heart know,  
That you are in my prayers.  
And when sorrow digs its heels,  
There is someone here who cares.

I offer healing words of comfort,  
And many hugs for sympathy.  
When sorrowful clouds blotch your sky,  
You can always depend on me.

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