

Poetry Series

Sylvia Lydia Morelos

- poems -

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Sylvia Lydia Morelos()

I love to write when I am inspired to do so. I love music, art, dancing, friends, and people in general. I also would like to learn about/from other writers. :)

A Promise Broken

You once were my friend, you said you would always be there
My world did end, when you left me so bare
I loved the glass rose, that you once gave to me
It broke in two, we were not meant to be

I love the childhood we had together, you were always so good to me
You always helped me when I was under the weather, you helped me feel free
We grew to care deeply for each other's life
I went off to college, and you helped me there once to survive

A terrible breakup that cost me too much
You gave me that rose, your love, and your crutch
But then you got closer, you became too involved

You could no longer hold my hand innocently, like we always did when we were young
I then wrote you a letter, as it hurt to betray
A platonic friendship and you left me, to my dismay

You said it was because I had not the courage to tell you to your face
What it was that made me uneasy, what made me feel out of place
So you took yourself elsewhere, and I lost my best friend
It is a promise broken, yours, that I will feel to the end

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All In A Day's Work

I don't know what brought me here to this place of uncertainty
I realized that answers aren't forthcoming to the questions that I ask
What should I be asking? What should I be dreaming about?
I long for a promise of everlasting fulfillment of my innermost desires
I have a yearning for a tranquil mind and spirit
My soul beckons me forward, it leads me in another direction
And it sighs deeply as it moves away from the old to the new
I think it likes me more now as I grow into what I need to become
A woman with great zeal for life, more-so than before
I love my spirit's spark and laughter as it meanders down this new path
It looks forward to the awakening and the priceless testimony to what it
accomplishes
So I wait patiently and move to it its beat
...All in a day's work

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Amelie

Amelie was a precocious and beguiling girl of fifteen, but at times she was foolhardy

She often went about her day and trampled on her suitors' 'folly'

She had a keen and brilliant mind that she used as a bulwark against treason

By those who repeatedly would find that she in no way was a naïve person

It was an incontrovertible 'fact' that men to her presented too much strife

Especially those whose conjecture was to figure her for their wife

She used her witty humor and laughter to mentally assail

Those who would repeatedly try to find out what she kept veiled

Her iron will and outlook on life never came in conflict

With the mettle she possessed, her word would be didactic

She intended to live as she damn well pleased, she basked in her own reason

And she dismissed the malapropism of love professed by men who were not seasoned

She was a solid and refined girl, one who was apt to tell no lies

She had no true friends whom she confided in, to others this was no surprise

She worked hard to make a living, she deemed it even necessary

To always find her own way in life, she toiled but was not weary

Amelie aptly spoke her mind, she was not one to mince her words

A statement through her life she made, she knew what she was worth

A dream came to her one night as she lay down to rest her head

A vivid light shone through her in it, she even thought 'I must be dead'

The light that shone through her revived all of the memories

That clung to her deep down inside, they were a reverie

Her deepest desire was to be loved for herself, for what she truly represented

But no man had ever learned that she could not be reprimanded

Amelie alone would always have the upper-hand, she would never rescind it

She knew that she would never change, no matter if she was not accepted

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Dance To Life

I bring you my gifts of life and creativity
I give you my heart with its boundless activity
I long to share with you the energy that I have
for bringing my treasures to others at hand

I feel deep compassion for others in need
I live by professing that I am indeed
A person of charm, wit, and strength
And I never falter at any length

People surprise me with their own talents and grace
And I admire their beauty, their dreams, and their faith
I dance with amusement with those who for-see
What promises lie ahead through non-conformity

I aspire to join them together in the journey that we create
In life, love, and art we are bound by what we make
The truths that we bring, the visions that abound
are truly what we are, no matter who's around

I don't always write in such rhyming ways
But I figure it's something I do to portray
What I feel when I'm happy as I am in the now
I feel free and not lacking in what I have found

I find strength in weakness and courage in tears
I give thanks to my Lord, and I am grateful for all of these years
Overall I am happy, and I have dreams in sight
To continue to create what I feel inside

To those who are trying to be who they aren't
Be weary of losing what could be called art
The art of breathing to life a real sense
Of the person you could be without the pretense

So enjoy what I tell you, it's all for the best
Put your best foot forward, put your love for life to the test!

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Electric Guitar

I don't know much about you, but I long to hear your voice
I often dream of your hues and what they say by choice

To me it is indescribable what you do to a heart like mine
You make life less unbearable with every note that you sigh

My fingers ache to do the walking across the strings that share your views
But I do not have the knack to play you just yet, the way I truly would love to do

You electrify and I idolize your very intricate and demanding nature
I know how to respond to you and I realize that you are my future

I would love to share what I see, what I feel, and what I dream
And bring to life your inner beauty

Life is never what it seems
But you give meaning to its vitality

I ask that you take a chance on me
As I would treasure all that you do

But I cannot have you if you do not allow
For me to come to you

In time I will write songs of desire
I will bring you up to par

With the prospect of becoming who I truly am
What I have always wanted to be, by far

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Love Bully

You hurt my heart with your dark words, you drew for me a picture
Of your true self, your true nature, oh, one that is so sinister
I closed my eyes and choked back tears, what harm you did to me!
I breathed in slowly, without fear, and then I turned to see

The harrowing circumstance in which I found myself, so dangerously raw
I felt too close to you to even express the horrors that I saw
Your demeaning ways of provoking me to feel not ill at ease
You took me for some doting weakling, you took me for a tease

My body sensed the intense fear that you tried to force and still
I did not pretend to love, my dear, your fake and apologetic will
I don't feel insecurity, I love my mind and soul
I also love my body's breeze not intertwining yours

You tried to make me feel so cold, you tried to place a fist
On a body that grew so very bold as to sustain and resist

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Love Lost

I loved you so

It was so much love that I once felt, that my soul hurt

The time we had spent together was precious to me

Now you're gone

I only remember the emptiness of my heart

That was filled with embers that were left behind that could be lit no longer

I ranted and raved inside

The depth of my fear at having lost you

Made me sweat profusely at night

I felt ravenous for you

I felt a hunger that was so acute that my skin crawled

With the thought of being so alone

I wept and I digested nothing

But the rawness within me,

The aching, breaking nature of my being dismayed me

I grew cold and weary at my longing for you

But nothing fazed me, the hurting inside was not alleviated

I could not for-see another day

Time passed, though

And I licked my wounds through much painstaking

And combative effort

I now walk a new path

In the new light of a new day

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The Promise Kept

Believing what you said to me, I vowed to be secure
In what I felt, the disparity, I was not very sure

You broke my heart and let it go, I did not want to be
A notion or a simple prize to show, I wanted to be free

Freedom with you is what I dared, and my heart devoured every word
Of the renewed vow that you soulfully bared, your wanted to be heard

I came across your sweater one day, the one you left behind
Its texture soothed my weary way, I kept it safe and sound

You brought back words and certainty, you said you would be true
I ascertained a clarity that let me come back to you

So now I take it all in stride, what we have just begun
I laugh with giddiness inside, for all that we have won

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To My Beloved Mother

A shoulder to cry on, you could show that you cared
When I needed a friend to rely on, you would sometimes be there
I remember the day that you cried silently
I watched you from a corridor, how you suffered from some memory

I remember the cigarettes, how you smoked all the time
They were always available, you never left them behind
You were often so distant, so removed, so distraught
And you were not very comforted by the man that you sought

I would have bought you carnations, brought comfort to alleviate your pain
To help you get past the morbid, to get past your own rain
But you would not allow me to soothe the hurt in your heart
I made every effort for us not to part

As I became older and you grew worse health-wise
I only saw weariness, I saw it in your dark eyes
I longed for you, mother, to hear me clearly
But it was to no avail that I tried so fervently

I know that I love you in my own way, I do
And I heard of your passing, of all that you went through
I heard that you were 'unrecognizable, ' that you would not remember me
I felt numb at the prospect, it made me weary

I love to remember all that I learned from you
All the music, your writing, your laughter and humor too
I cannot put any flowers on a grave that does not exist
Because your ashes are not buried, they remain in a cold 'crypt'

I have grown with the knowledge, with all that I have gained
From the wounds and colorful memories of you that still remain
I hope that you are resting, are at peace and are truly free
May your spirit always enliven, may you always inspire me

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Your Body Is A Wonderland

On a deserted beach you and I made love one night
Your soft skin and ardent curves responded to me with delight

It was a starry, moonlit night, the clouds did not exist
I was inclined to follow all that I could not resist

We intertwined our bodies, they swayed amidst its hues
I sighed in deep contentment, we had nothing to lose

The longing for fulfillment as we rocked back and forth
Inspired our deep commitment to satisfy much more

We listened to our ravenous clinging, we made sure it did not end
My body illustrated the longing, it glistened and did not pretend

We held and grasped each other to our heart's full decree
We ravished one another, you laughed and smirked at me

I cannot begin to fathom all that we have in store
Our passionate internal weather created a great storm

The palm trees swayed incessantly, they stood before us tall
We absorbed their raw quality, we took in all we saw

I loved your innate calling of my skin's bare and strong prose
I never once failed in responding to all that we felt in love's pose

We lifted up our spirits that night through the bonding that we shared
Our lovemaking surpassed any tensions, any expectations bared

I finally cried out to you as we fulfilled our needs
You left me breathless and you too were left relaxed and free

We now walk through this empty land, devoid of another's presence
We know we always will come back to seek each other's essence

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