Poetry Series

zheung kyuhkoh - poems -

Publication Date:

2014

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

zheung kyuhkoh(october 23)

'im searching for a purpose'

'28'

it's been a while & i don't know why we saw each other & felt something like i wanna utter,

you hold my hand i hold yours i felt awkward you felt, what?

im so happy to see you
i hope you also do
i miss your voice, your face
i wish to be with you even in a little ways.

i don't know why i got confused is it because it's you, again that i wanted to choose? but i guess it doesn't matter anyway because what you showed and said it's all been thrown away.

i wanna talk to you again cause i don't wanna wait again in vain wish you believe in me too. because i'm still desperately inlove with you.

the way you look, the way you talk, its been years, its been a while since our last walk. do you miss me too, as i do? do you still like me, like we used to do?

your chubby face, your sweet voice that i miss, your lovely heart, that i only wished. it's you who i wanna see in my dreams as the reality blacken all our memories.

i just wish you'd remember, not just the past, but the way we used to be. please talk to me, face me, and let me hear, i want you to tell me all about it to be clear.

so please let it be, let our memory to be with me. talk to me face me, and if you still can, please love me.

A Friend For All Of You...

what do you call a friend being a friend of your friend? what's new for being a good friend of a new friend? is it something new for you? or just a typical one...

when you began being a good friend when you began being a good listener when you began being a good adviser

do you gain something? do you expect for something? or you'll take it for granted?

when you became their shoulder when you gave them hope, when you show them what their weaknessess are

do you gain something? do you expect for something? or you'll take it for granted?

how important is it to be a crying shoulder? how important is it to be a good listener? how important is it to be a good adviser?

how important am i for you??? will you gain something? will you expect for something? or will you take me for granted?

what friend am i for you? ?? what a new friend am i for you? ?? what friend am i for all of you? ??

A Giver's Love

so this is how it feels to be left alone and felt like nothing's real to be with them yet felt like everybody's gone and seems like you got it all wrong?

you thought them many things you helped them to spread their wings you gave them everything but everything simply means nothing.

yes, everybody used to change everybody seems like out of their cage you, her, they? everybody's different now a days and i guess this is just how we walk in our different ways.

it's sad to throw it all away but nothing seems to be kept in a jar of clay they may never be here nor there but i'm still glad that we've been through everywhere.

A Pretty Stranger From The Past

we're from the past, and saw each other again at last. we're looking back, hiding smiles, yet we're still a pretty strangers from the past.

hatreds are still here, yet we're trying to reconcile, you smile at me, i smile back, yet we're still a pretty strangers from the past.

you miss me,
i miss you, too.
through it's quite awkward,
yet we're still a pretty strangers from the past.

wish we could go back from the beginning, where the friendship had started growing, i miss the good times and i miss you, yet we're really still a pretty strangers from the past.

A Word For You All

words are simple but its horrible.
words make us happy but its Up to us to be in favor
do words only hurt us? .
but who am i to ask.

wanna let go of my feelings and speak up but the silence is still unwrapped., wanna stay awake but everybody wanted me to fade

so, who am i to stay i may be a fool but i just wanted to be away i wanna run away! .from all of them, .ido really wanna run away! . even though its hard for me to keep away.

i maybe confused but i should know how to use to use my own by means of changing in spite of those words that keeps me hanging

behind all of those troubles that i got in i learnd to play and let the battle win you might think im numb but deep inside i have wound

so, here i am now and i just wanted u to know that i do have my HARDCORE and its now like a WALL.

Alone

sometimes it just don't matter but sometimes it makes you really bother what else do you need to do for them to return what you deserve too.

they're hurting you, you're wounded they're pushing you, you're grounded you're worry for yourself, you're falling down there's no one to believe, you're being thrown.

too many wounds, you're waiting to be healed too many scratches being done indeed is it too long to be there in paradise with you cause if yes, i would like to wait and hurt myself too.

i want peace, i need happinessi miss the world, i hate lonelinessi need you, i want mebut isn't myself here just beside me?

Behind The Shell Of A Turtle

why do we need to hide, all the pain and sorrow inside? are we as numb as plants, or we're just pretending to be one?

we stand up alone, and found a way on our own. trying to reach the star of our goal, while doing our own role.

they say we're strong outside, yet so weak inside. why do we pretend so hard? and acting so awkward?

we are called strangers, for we are hiding all our anger. we are a good avenger, for we're such a pretender.

Confused

i wish i could make it better
right from the day that we utter
yous said ou'd never leave me
that's why there's such as we.

how long it would be like this?

or is it just what we wish?

can we make it up till the end?

or let's just be friends?

we're on the nest level
but still we don't know how it goes well
im afraid you'll turn away
when there's nobody with me.

say that you'll always there for me
and ill surely walk with my knee
cause i love what i hear
and it really helps me to ease my fear...
zheung kyuhkoh

Fall Down, Lonely

i know youve been lying all this time on me, im just too naive to let you see its been hurting me, a lot of times already and i dont know if you and i can let it heal.

ive fallen down with this agony been crying a lot just to see if its still worthy been confused, loosing grip should i still continue being like this?

do you feel my existence here? do you mind loosing me, is there any fear? will you keep on pushing me away? do you want us to separate our ways?

if you could just be the man that you supposed to be if you could just let me be the girl you wanna be with a lot of if's, a lot of fights, a lot of differences thats what we have but its just the fact, were really trap with that.

so, i dont know, i cant feel, is this the kind of relationship that you want us to be?

so tiring, so fearful, so difficult, is this what you wanna be? iloveyousomuch, but i dont want this to kkeep on happening youve been loosing, ive been loosin you, weve been loosing this relationship already...

For My Cousin

i may not have a true family i can still feel that im really happy its because i have a cous here beside me and its you that i need to be thankful with

cousin like you is like having a true sis and its like a dream that id always wished thanks for being there being here, and even anywhere.

when i have no one to grab you tried to pick me up you kept a secret 'bout the real me and because of that i wanna owe you too much.

Happy Birthday Kaye

someone that's very funny, cuddly, and sweet is who? someone named ANGELICA MARIE ANGELES, is that you? a very loving sister and friend of ours, that's ready to fight for us and even declare a war.

thank you for being there for me, thank you for being a sister that no one could ever be thank you for making me laugh at all times and thank you for making me smile when im about to cry.

youre such a wonderful person but gosh! baby youre a certified 'krung-krung' a chubby little 'krung' and that is you! oh! oh! beware! you know what i can do! : P

whenever you need someone to talk to ill be here.
and whenever youre sa always think of me being there
when youre about to give up think about the sacrifice that youve done.
and whenever youre about to cry always think about the happy thoughts and have fun!

always think for what is good inhale positive vibes and exhale bad. always cheer up, give love & show respect to everybody, share what's yours but don't let it be snatched by just a NOBODY.

anyway, i wanna greet you a very happy happy birthday a great birthday to celebrate, a great birthday to be remembered. and a great birthday girl KAYE to be greeted!

ONCE AGAIN HAPPY BIRTHDAY MY DEAREST KAPATID! <3

Hate It

how hard is it to be me when there's no one that can be called as we. i want to speak out but i know there's no one around.

i want to keep what i feel inside and try to continue to spread my wings wide im just afraid to fall cause i know there's no one to catch me at all

i can't cry and i don't even know why maybe i'm just tryng to be strong though i know it's quite wrong

im always alone no one to be with all along aloof of other people's eye cause it might be full of lies

he wanted me to be like that but im just wondering for what??? he don't trust me and it feels like it's killing me.

i used to hate him but i love him i don't know whatelse i should do just to understood every little thing that he used to say and do.

Hate To Say Goodbye

i hate to say goodbye coz i want to be wth you bt wht else can i do if u love her true i dont want to let go of you cos i dnt want to be alone i wanna hold you hug you and even kiss you coz i know im gonna miss u so, , bt i dnt have choice i want u to be happy and feels what u want to tht's why im setting you free now there she is..finding nd waitng fr my sweet little angel and tht is u even thou it hurts im stll doing this thts why befre i truly let u go i want to say that i do really love you so, ,

I Can'T Finish It..

..acting like nobody cause its non other than me i stand alone and i am now on my own.

friends are not always there you don't even know where are they you and i were done that's why now im only one...

(i want someboy to end it)

...to be continued...

I Hate My Dad

you're so strict and it's making me weak i hate you though i need to owe you

you're hurting me a lot and it's killing me too much i want to run away and hide but it's hard for me to climb

it's hopeless it's useless and it's making me to hate the world though i know i have to find a new road

why do i have to suffer like this if i have a fairy pls. grant me a wish for i can't carry on in this wild world of yours.

if you can only find me a way
i'll surelly grant your wish and pay
i know it's quite foolish
but i don't want to be vanish

let me scream out loud for he may hear all of the sound i really hates him and even in my dreams he always win

am i too coward to defend my part? or for i just don't want to talk to him even when we're far apart he always embarrassed me ith the people i know and even to those who don't know me,

how hard is it for me? how hard is it to cope? pls. tell i too hopeless? or do i'd became so faithless? (emotionally and physically wounded)

I Thought It Was You

I've never seen someone like you someone I've never knew and seems like it's just you it's just you my one and only you

I've never felt this kind of feeling before
I didn't even saw myself looking at you all day long
maybe it's just you whom I'm waiting for
whom I'll treasure forevermore

I never thought it would reach this far when all we did before is to look at each other far apart I never thought I'll think about you this hard and because of that I think I need an award

I may never say that I love you but I believe that actions speak louder than words I may never show that i care for you but i guess you can feel that I do.

I hope when the right time comes your'e still here to embrace me with your warmth so if you're still willing to wait I will forever bear the treasure that you'll create

Is It Too Late???

you hate me and everything dont happen on how its supposed to be you said that youre' sorry but its too late cause im already in agony.

id hurt you youd hurt me too you love me and i loved you, too

now im so torn and id already runout of thorns but behind that is a raqz that full of wrath

mingle with others thats not me gonna forget all about you and me im planning to end it all and finally to become a pure wall.

i thought were alright, but still we do fight i think its all for a show with all of the faces that we wore...

Just The Way I Thought

i thought we're finei thought we're alrightbut then i guess this isn't rightdue to that i guess this is not a good fight

you once gave up you then explain and stand up you did try to do your part and i guess that's all you've got

it's such ashamed to act like this is it because i felt hopeless? or is it because i'm so disappointed? it's just the fact that i didn't get what i really expected?

how funny guys could be, when all they wanna do is to press and release i hate the way they used to do that i hate the way they act.

Letting Go

do first love still exist?

or am i just remmembering what i cant resist?

because of you i forgot that for a moment

and because of you i felt to be loved again without any regret

i dont know if how many times i need to apologies but because its you i think its until i die cause i dont wanna see you full of sorrow and pain and for that i also dont want you to be in vain.

hearing our favorite song makes me feel that im so wrong its not easy to stand alone and be with yourself all along

we do compromise and try to fix it all to be right it cant always be like that and fix everything to be correct

so, dont try it too hard it might get you to spin around pls get over me for us to finally set each others free.

Life

I made a posy, while the day ran by:
"Here will I smell my remnant out, and tie
My life within this band."
But Time did beckon to the flowers, and they
By noon most cunningly did steal away,
And withered in my hand.

My hand was next to them, and then my heart;
I took, without more thinking, in good part
Time's gentle admonition;
Who did so sweetly death's sad taste convey,
Making my mind to smell my fatal day,
Yet, sug'ring the suspicion.

Farewell dear flowers, sweetly your time ye spent,
Fit, while ye lived, for smell or ornament,
And after death for cures.
I follow straight without complaints or grief,
Since, if my scent be good, I care not if
It be as short as yours.

Lost

i never thought that he'll do these all to me yet it is now crystal clear all this lies, all the hurtin' all of it was already over.

yes iam so afraid but i know this is for my own good everything happens for a reason and i dont know yet why did all of these happened to me

i just wanted the truth, i just wanted him to be true to me he let me in into his let me reflect into his soul thats why i never thought that he'll do these to me at all.

so alone, got no one but my own, im loosing myself im feeling so lost. but wish i can go through these all im begging to myself. im begging myself to keep on moving forward im begging myself to let go... im feeling so lost...

Loveless Little Me

poor little me being alone in agony how can i keep on moving if I'm on bended knees?

stuck and drown in the past but alive and standing in the present what am i supposed to do to finally forget about you?

waiting for someone to fill in the space and waiting for you to pick up your wastes. it's been 3years from now yet i ain't over you, but, how am i supposed to finally forget about you?

should i look for someone, or should i look for you? should i wait for someone, or should i wait for you?

ooh, how loveless little me.. but please don't get pity on me, , ooh, how lonely i am now, cause i am such a single Little me.

Missing Someone

im missing you badly

but whatelse can i do

if i thought of you suddenly

and remmebr how you fix my

heart from breaking in two..

im gettingused to it

but the fact is

it's hard to adjust with it

so, i just thought that at ease.

but..there's another but

one thing is also really hard

to be independent

and to be alone in facing my new world..

i know your'e always there

and alwaus by my side

but how will i know if your'e not here?

and if you're not on the other side?

im afraid to loose you

because in you i found a place

a place where i can do

all the stuff that a friend

like you could only see

so, if your'e leaving me to

my emo with you

cause i dont wanna feel my heart

to be torn in two

when it's just all because of you, , ,

Realized??

now i'd experienced all the risks that my mom used to insist it's quite tiring but good and it made me to be tough as a wood.. no matter how i cried it's all i'd got to tried it's killing me inside but in the other side it makes my heart wide.. all of these are not easy but i tried to do it willingly foe the sake of myself and not to be kept on a shelf.. i wish i could still have a chance and do things that i really want it might be late but still im willing to wait... zheung kyuhkoh

Rebound?

i've been with you during the hard times, during the pain that keeps on haunting you, and during the times that someone dumped you, yet i've never been that wise.

i let myself caught in a fight, that i can't really never win. and how come a bell suddenly rings, saying it isn't really a fight for me to win.

i hate the way you let me fall, the way you smile the way you talk. but i still thank you for letting me know, what's behind my wall.

you've became a very big lesson for me, that i won't never evr forget that i'd encounterd with. thanks for the memory and thanks for everything, most especially thanks for the game that you'd played with me.

i still am a friend for you, and you're still a friend for me. so let's just rebuild what we have before, and make things right as we go.

Simple Act Of Mine

Everything seems different now,
And i don't even know how.
Im falling so in-love everyday,
And you keep on doing it in every single way.

I never thought id love you this much,
Cause even everybody knows, we're not a perfect match.
Things are getting harder than i thought,
But i know we'll keep on holding and continue to be tough.

Beybiii as long as I'm with you, i know we'll make it all through.
All the agony, all the pain,
Let's both erase it and let it all go in vain.

Thank you for being there,
For being loving and for the care.
Thanks for making me smile,
For letting me forget the bad things even for a while.

How i wish I'm as affectionate as you, For me to do the things that you usually do. Beybiii you know how much i love you, So please baabe always be true.

I don't know how i'd started to be like this,
But baabe will you love me endlessly, cause thats part of my wish list.
I know, we almost hurt each other and fight a lot,
But everything will surely be fine as long as we got each others back.

And as we continue this journey of us,
I hope that our love for each other wont lasts.
Lets stay forever and trust each other,
Act as one and always be there for one another.

As i end this simple poem of mine,
I just wanna tell you something and i hope you don't mind,
Baaabe, i love you so much please stay near,
And please always be there to erase all of my fears.

Someone Said This To Me

i gave you my heart but you just surround it with your poisonous, sharp and deadly thorns that obliterates the emotions in my heart but one emotion survived, , sorrow thats making me mealy-mouthed but still im the one that's wrong cause you are the best of all the best and its really true youre the best in putting my heart in deep pain and making me grisly to love again..

(it hurts a lot..that guy doe'snt even give me a chnace to explain my side. and to defend it)

Something New I Guess

after all the odds that i faced.
a rock is still here wearing her old face
time passes through with me
and the past stopped chasing me

now im with a new beginning with a new me representing im done with the fears of mine that kept me to be caught in crime

ive never been too perfect instead im a 'girl thats too imperfect' well life is just full of mistakes i realized that when i started to be awake.

i learned to pushed away friends now some of them are to fade ive never been too bad with them i just wanna be alone again

but different minds, we do all have. with no hands that we can wrap cant even try to hide who we reall are but for some people, it doesn't even matter.

Tell Me Who Your Friend Are And I'Ll Tell You Who You Are

why do we need to judge other people? why do we need to say bad things about them? why do we keep on acting that we like them though we really don't?

how hard is it to be true to your friends? how hard is it to be true to yourself?

how does it feel to be betrayed by your friends? how does it feel to be backstabbed by your fellow classmates?

why do we need to pretend? why can't we just say it infront of them that we dont like them?

is it hard to be a good pretender? or is it harder to be a good friend?

The One I Used To Know

to the one i used to know to you that keeps on bothering me now for you whom hurt me once you that i'll never ever give any chance.

react well, talk straight fight for what you know is right yet don't have enough reason to talk back for what, for whom should i give a track?

insecure, fabulous, it's you to whom should i refer to? selfish, childish got nothing but richness to tell until the right time came, then suddenly you just fell.

so to you, never judge, never trust cause it will surely be in rust be at peace, rest in bed trust yourself not just anybody else.

This Is Just The Way It Is

how fast time can run you won't even notice you're just there, oh what a lonely one this is just the way it is so let's just accept it as it is.

how does it feels to be alone no one's there to be with all along walking slow, standing still and yet you're just there thinking what about god's will.

as you walk, stand and think you'll remember you still have a friend to keep someone that may not always be there but always be in your heart and everywhere.

so, being alone doesn't always mean your'e really alone because in your heart, there's always someone to be with you all along be strong, walk slow and stand still for i'm just here inside your heart, waiting for god's will.

Untitled

there are just things that others won't understand, things that you, yourself can only comprehend. why don't they understand you? to whom did they put their trust to?

you thought they trust you, but what happened? things became strange & now you're already dead. how hard is it to stand up again? when you're alone and left no more energy to gain?

it's just hurting you a lot, felt like they're kicking you too hard, feeling dead, feeling down, feeling so hurt to be pushed around what to do now, torn and been thrown to the ground?

who you are to stand up against therm? when you're just one of their burden? you'll never know what to do unless you face them, no one else but them, but the question is WHEN?

when will you have the strength to fight for yourself? when will be he time to wake up and stand up for what you deserve? will it be now? later? tomorrow? or someday? hope it will be soon enough, for you yo be able to fly away.

What Is Heaven?

What is heaven?
A place where you can fly?
Soar higher than the highest cloud,
Where you can kiss the sky?

Is it where Dreams have no end? Where lifelong scars, Begin to mend?

Where past wishes on a star, Finally come to be? Where the blind, Finally learn to see?

Where the broken and defeated, Learn again to fight? Where those who lived in darkness, Step into the light?

If heaven is a miracle place, Where all love is true, If so, then my heaven, Is every minute im with you.

What's Friendship For You?

what's friendship for you?

is it someone that can be trust with every secrets that you have? or is it someone that you can be with everytime you wanted to?

what's friendship for you?

is it someone that can be your shoulder to cry on when you're sad? or is it someone that can always be on your side whenever you wanted to?

what's friendship for you? is it someone that can be a good listener for you? or is it just someone that can be your PAIN KILLER?

what's friendship for you? is it someone that can easily be thrown away? or is it just a someone that you rely on when you needed to?

so, what's friendship for you?

What's My Worth?

Give you all, do my best
But what did you do, you just rest
Thinking of you, got noting to think but...
But what did you do? Pushing me away from you.

You lied to me, it almost killed me
You hurt me, ive found myself in agony
Now im lying to myself and its killing me softly
Opened my eyes and realized im already torn and in agony.

Im getting tired if this, is this worth it?

Do i deserve this or should i accept defeat?

Doing all, giving all, understanding it all

But is it all enough to break this kind of wall?

Im asking you this, am i worth it?
Are we enough to build this relationship?
Now tell me, should we continue this?
Or just finish it and forget all about it!

Why

you loved me too much, but when i learned to love you, you suddenly fell out of love. wondering how and wondering why, wondering what happened to us, oh why?

i was hurt a lot, and cried a lot with sorrow and pain, with a lot of anger and heartaches, oh, wondering how and wondering why, how did it all begun, oh why?

when i was gone, you stayed you called, i emailed but it all ended up here oh, wondering how and wondering why, why did you left me hanging, oh why?

I am such a fool to fall for you, to fall for a fool like you. well, anyway i want to thank you. i don't know how and i don't know why, and that's what I keep on wondering, oh why.