

Poetry Series

allan macli borges
- poems -

Publication Date:
2010

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

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'I tell the whole world that to its face! I have a right to say so, for I shall go on living to sixty myself. To seventy! To eighty! ...Stay, let me take breath...'

'notes from the underground', Dostoievski.

*unsung Songs

No one knows the hard is living like this
Blank pages waiting for my pen's ink
Pieces of me scratched under that sun
There are so many songs I wanted to sing
How I wish to know to sing that songs
I know you would follow me sweetly
If I had seen it before you leave me alone

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About Dama (On How I Wanted Her Before And How I Miss Her Now)

I remember the day when I saw her
In that t-shirt I liked she was wearing
She was too pretty for me – I thought
From the window I'm just staring
She was walking hand in hand
With another man and seeming happy
This girl will be my girlfriend – I said so
It was more than I could imagine

She's my Dama;
For whom I live and could die
Cause she brings me back to life
I was nothing but whispers in the dark
She healed me from my pale
She's all I need to get high
When she came into my place
All shone for her grace
She's the light, she's the shine
The beauty of the night
Brighter than moonlight
Stronger than sunrise

I'm sorry that we're apart
I know how it hurts on you
Cause I feel the same pain inside
But when I'm feeling so blue
I remember your smile
So large and shining white
That illuminates my mind
I swear we'll find a manner
To get us together sooner
Cause although I seem strong
I'll carry it no longer

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Almighty Nemo

Saturday night

We came out together at Saturday night
To buy little things for Sunday morning
We stared each other with an unseen smile
I was excited and you seemed like
Just having a walking into the night
But you couldn't hide from me
That you were feeling ungrounded
Hand in hand we walked 'til the market
Because my mother said you should walk
We changed the latest words before the happening
Words of doubt and weakness, words of sorrow
Words of fear, we have no time to train
But we changed words of joy and happiness
Words of strength and boldness, we have nothing to complain
We embraced and smiled as we tried keeping the tears
It was too much for live in so few years
We are young and enjoy living the life
Now we were losing it for our own will
When I remember that is this way I feel
But time have just changed my view

Sunday afternoon

You asked for help and I called for a taxi
But you were always so strong and soft
Meanwhile I was next to a heart attack
I held your hand all along the day
And I trembled as the doctor touched you and said
The time has come you will get a baby
Just a blink was enough to vanish away
With the daring and all your greatest courage
It was terrible seeing your face of pain
I fought to keep stood steady on my feet
As you cried looking at me 'I can't do it'
So I've had to seem stronger than you
You know it isn't a thing so easy for me to do
Then I held your hand the tighter I could

And never took my eyes away from you
Then we fought for a while a particular battle
Staring each other and pushing out together
It was twenty minutes running fast straight to the edge
As he came out we realized some thing was happening
Because our child was not moving and he was not breathing

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Beauty Of The Endless Night

From the clouds she came into a smoke
Reminiscence of the gold age
When the gods fallen on their sleepiness
Having no man to starts their race
Her skin shines as the moon - immaculate
Fearless to go into my gloominess
She took my soul out and flew away
A phenomenon like nothing else
Be touched by her skin so soft
And as I have made my choice
The gates shouted behind
'There's no way back' said to me the voice
Fingernails on my neck
Whispers into the ears
A challenge for all my fears
My heart bleeding inside of me
Trespassed by million spears
Her passion so strong scratches my skin
All comes down trembling before her will
When she embraced me she took my being
The ground runs away from below
We stay suspended in our glow

This was so long ago
In an age that only we know
From the roots of the past
The feeling that will forever last
Stars shall die earth will pass away
And her beauty will always stay

To my Dama. (Cause our love seems to be since the time began and as strong it is, it will never expire)

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Better Than Dream

Wake up for reality is calling
Better than dream colors are blowing

Swords of the sun tearing the sky above
To rest on a dew dropp in a petal of a rose

Rushing with tenderness and true love
What offers the dreams that reality does not?

Roads to run! Rivers to swim!
Strong colors, fantastic beings

Just look to see: there it is. And here!
Wake! Wake! Wake up to fly

Here you are what you want to be
To touch the sky, just come with me

I'll take you to my paradise;
We're born to be free! Free!

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Born To Be

We're born free, ready to learn all about everything;
When we opened the eyes at that fatal day,
We couldn't imagine what was longing for us.
Inside was so soft, calm and comfortable;
But here the weather is cold; the sky has turn gray,
To carry all alone we need some gas.

Have us forgotten the taste of liberty?
Has the wind stop up? Isn't the moon shining above?
Maybe the world loses the color o' him;
Or all the butterflies have just perished.

Early the cold chains touch our child skin;
Then we close the eyes to what is so hard to see,
Cages and walls bind us without any mean.
Drops of knowledge fall on our tongues time in time;
Iron balls are no easy to leave behind,
Worse when it's weighting inside our mind.

In the name of the lord we renegade our spirit,
In the name of the unity we slay our own will;
At the time of the Christmas we hold our enemies,
And proof that life isn't what everyday we see.
Why would we want to change the view?

We forgotten the sense of freedom,
Ignore the way of the wind, looking at the floor every day;
A black and white life just passing through the time,
Where we learned doesn't care about the life around?

Children goes to the church to learn how to despise their brothers,
The school try by force teach them to keep the head below;
And their parents at their time show them how much dirty are natural things of
life.
What should we wait of such domestication?

There's hope, I know. A trail of tears will bring it to us.
It's hard, I felt. A sharp pain we have to overcome.
The choice is yours. There's something more to share out.

Threw out the cook. The goodness dwells deep into your heart! ! !

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Doomsday Love

From the beginning to the ending of all things
Until the earth be hollow and cold
And the bodies be burned to the death
My heart will carry the love for thee
As the faith of everybody lose the contest
Only our love shall be taken above
At last our souls will be completely free
As time stopped its rushing at last
The prophecy says that the fire shall come
The writings advice to take care about the end
Actually the fire is already burning
The end of it is - anyway - our intending
The circle of the ages has been completed
The living being fate has took its place
The end of the days is getting right here
And there will be us face to face
Skin to skin in the warmth of the sun
Melting to the universe in plenitude
The beauty of you unfolded in the night
In this endless night the beauty of you
Raising the new love based earth
And there will be us standing together
When the love of all got finished
Our felling just got better...

To my Dama. (after the end I will go on loving you) .

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Freedom

No chains to bind us
No gods ruling over
No bars to set us apart
No one to judge each other
Just poetry and love everywhere
This is the reality we share
When freedom we finally get!

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Gloomy Moonlight

Day is fading away; the night is getting close;
Wind is turning cold; the fog falls surround.
Into my heart I feel an ice cube,
Instead my mind burns.

From behind this gloomy sky;
A moon is shining,
Looking for us.
All night long she rides the sky;
Spreading her light,

But when we're apart,
Does she recognize?
This belonged to us,
Why can't I feel her light?

When the day is back,
She falls asleep so sad;
And now she's dreaming of us.

I know she's dreaming of us.

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Hell Is Here

An airplane lands
In the house of the brave
Hope increases in the heart of the prey
But the hunter was unleashed again
There's no god above for whom to pray
And their voices shall be listening tonight
As they cry for the dead and to live they claim
Hell is here someone said into the crowd
There's no place to hide, no way back or out
They're on the page, now and forever
No one can try enfolding or even to deny
Their belongs to here, no hope to get out

This sad picture stares at me
Instead being me to watch it
So I feel my heart freeze
As a sword pierces me sharply

People dying alone
People dying along
They cannot wait for none
To earth they belong

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I Turn Everything Into Poetry

I use to turn everything into poetry
Even the day... passing
Even the clock... breaking
Or the wind... blowing
The air... breathing
Even the smoke... dancing
Even the lung... darkening
Even a child... smiling
Or the hope... dying
Even the stars... shining
(Even the darkest night)
The earth... shaking
The legs... trembling
Even the baby... sleeping
The heart... fast beating
And even the heart... slowly stopping
I have been turning everything into poetry
Even my life... changing
Even the body... folding
Even the flowers... blossoming
Or the flesh... rotting
Even the fish... streaming
Even water... dirtying
Even the birds... singing
Or the hunter... shooting
I have been living my life thinking
I have been killing myself acting
I have found my way in poetry
Even dead I'll live forever... in my writing.

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I'm (Not) Dying

He went steady on me and said the words
My wave broke strong against the coast cracking
The foam of my thought spread out and vanished
What is coming for me can I imagine?
My body is cold and broken one
I will not live crawling the ground below
Nevertheless I cannot hold all of it on my own
It's the life beckoning from the ship that leaves
The sea takes my all that goes with the rivers
And the shadow of me stays just a shape in the distance
Trying to find a shell to hide in from the death's inherence
Last words....last will...last song... last view
No time to show I regret for the love I've lost
The songs I left unsung will be played for someone else
The lines I left unwritten will never fall from one's pen
Only the dead know the meaning that lies on life
As the cap down and shout there's no back again
But I told the world I am not dying at all
Amongst the trees of my Marajó I will be the last one to fall

Thank you so much for your reading and comment

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Idols

The day has come to his rising
Echoes of the hammer recovering
Ripping the all ages icons up
No chance for them getting over
Old men talking slowly
Heads down, quills on their hands
She said they are crazies
Just kids fighting for a bit of candy
What means their words about us all?
Why have we lost our oldest friends?
But the hammer is getting high and higher

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Living Ungodly

Who lives on me?
Throughout the years was someone else
But one day I woke up free
Never more afraid the death

Pretty things becomes prettiest
The river I swim flow in happiness
No more fault to confess
Life is more than idiot contest

Chains broken
Tears wiped
Blood stuck
Life arise
Living ungodly
Freedom we ride.

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Love Me Doom

The darkest hours has come at last and the fortune is settled on the desk
The one's words pierce my mind as I wonder if I'm gonna die or survive
If I saw my early past with pride how could I heal the wounds I've afforded?
Can the distance that grows inside of us overwhelm your upbringing LOVE?
How can I handle with that tears that knock at my eyes doors each minute I
remember?
How can I get the bold and cast the fire required to keep alive this ember?
My way is an unanswered puzzle with nobody interested on its key
Why should I know the end before? How could I do the right with lore?
Thru and into and all around the voices keep calling for ME
How could I follow sightless that voice that came out from the unseen?
From above the light is clear but its lightness is too much for me
As the darkness of my darkest night is so hard for going through
I wonder with myself what I could do for getting over from DOOM
What if I die right now or tomorrow what if I lie without sorrow?

Thank you for your reading...

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Master Of The Perfect Word

He came to me in a foggy night
Into sorrow tears I accepted his words
From darkness he shows me a bored world
Offering me a life out of space and time

Time goes away
Flowing the river of poetry
He teaches me day by day
Play a flute hardly

In that hut I couldn't feel the time
Only caring about improving always
Reading nature through the days
The aiming I've got and hold tight

Now all I've loved lie beneath
Remaining the coldness from years ago
Had my master lied at last
Heading me to the land of unknown?

All words you told me
Should I ignore?
Master of The Perfect Word
Tell the truth:
Have I something
To learn with you?

Nowadays I've wanted to kill him
My loved master that cared me through
Who broke in two my life getting
All we knew and turned it due

Tears of sorrow wake me up
In the midnight only the moon sees me so deeply
Memories from a drowsy life
Now – master – is time to leave.

Tribute to Hermann Hesse.

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Maybe

Living inside a Eugene's play
Waiting for the fog go out of pier
Maybe I can pass through this way
Maybe I try if it keeps me from fear

Pieces of me on stained pages drawing
All over the floor and filling the right drawer
Under my bed my best moment dusting
And my wine is just getting older

I'll pray for someone
I'll cry for all
Maybe I'll be back home
Before it just fall.

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Path Through The Pain

The earth changes every minute beneath my feet
From the deep arise mountains that I can't reach
I feel the swallowing whistle of the hurricane
As the ground opens below tearing down my blame
The man who lives misnamed the wind is calling
While the walls grow up from the deep sea
The stars are shooting down and the sky is flooding
The eye of the hurricane stares deep on me
In the unrest lookup my eyes had got a hash
Turning around so hasty... could I forget my past?
The ghosts that follow me never have a doze
Avenger angel's steps in the shadow tapping
Offering to me a cup of my inner thoughts
But I cannot swallow it without gasping
Nothing compares to the weight I've brought
Dissipate the mist for me to see the ending
Of this dreary and dull path that I must walk
That takes my soul into the sleepless land
The sun of equator burns over my prettiest sins
Where I made my ponderings seated on my free will
That one that falls into uncountable pieces through the trail
I have no longer gain by follow these streams
Maybe I drown into my vanity as Narcissus finished
The day the embrace of Nemesis shall come over me

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She

Tears

She cries a silent moan into the night
For the deserved resting seems never come
Opened eyes to see... just same sight

Fears

The pain is sharp and hurts deep inside
Now she has turned dangerous to herself
Not seeing what should get things enlighten

She

Is just scared like a child
Just lost on troubled thoughts
Losing beauty throughout hard times

She

Is beautiful. On that there's no doubt
She's great but at time she's blind

And I

Don't know what to do or think about
Not helping enough writing these lines
If my kisses can't lift you up
I'm sorry for you: love of my life.

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The City Of Sunset And Sunrise Part I

The City of Sunset

The last sun ray touches the earth and go
Breathings of light turn the sky into
An amalgam of all sorted wavelengths
From red to violet all dissolved colors
As dissolved is the happiness of the day
The coldest night falling overwhelming
All around there's no light to break it
Darkness frightens our body and spirit
Useless eyes dropp tears on their weeping
The city of sunset has at last taken its place

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The City Of Sunset And Sunrise Part II

The City of Sunrise

But even in the dark we can remember
Although I can not see your mouth right now
I still keep your sparkling smile so tender
In my mind you're the brightest of the stars
In my hand the touching of your skin so white
We are able to break away with this night
Together we stand to clear up the world around
Out of darkness we will bring the sun back
What is a couple soon will turn into a crowd
Will not be easy but we must to follow this path
In the name of our children we'll not long for rest.

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The Distance

All that gets us bounded forever
Lies away from my place and never
We are going to lose the faith in the love
That keeps the flame alive wherever

The two of us feel the same in this distance
The pain under the destiny's sentence
All the kind of unreal that haunts our life
Our choices that claim the higher price

Inside us the hope and the confidence
Between us the miles of mountains and rivers
Between us this distance

Inside us the love in its childhood
Between us the fields of nature stand
Between us - only the distance

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The Dreams

Never the dreams becomes true
As we await for miracles from above
Where nothing's living to give us hope
Never the dreams becomes true
As we keep the eyes closed indoor
As we keep our knees on the floor

So much weighty are this bale to carrying alone
When going us to see that we're already at home?
The seeds we've sowed by the way of time
They shall bring back all we left behind

Never the dreams becomes true
As we keep looking for smoke
As we take the blame of elders
As we pay for the crimes of others
Never the dreams becomes true
As we hide what really matters

It's not enough for us the crises and disasters
It's not enough to help us to see the right path
There's so much more around than light and darkness
There's so much more to do than show we regret

Never the dreams becomes true
– Just never
As we keep putting the guilt on ghosts
As we keep following the way of the most
When we gather the required bold
When we set the wounds unfolded
Stretching out all our fears and hopes

Maybe the dreams become true
As we start writing a new piece
Where there's no place for ghosts and mists
Where the life is respected as it is
Then some dreams will comes true
As we start wiping the tears
As we keep our head out of gloom

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The Island

All Mankind on a drifting boat
Chasing day by day for a view of earth
They realize as never before,
They could not reach it anymore
Tears of oldest and children,
Cries of men and women
Salts the sea running below
All Mankind lies on a drifting boat
Wherever they go sorrow will be
Water and water all-around
And All Mankind wasted on it
Dreaming to touching the ground
No one care about eat or sleep
Eyes just trapped on the great sea

But persistent eyes always see
What so long it wanted to
And a magnificent island
From the fog it came through
Scared too much to talking
All mankind lands on its knees
Outstretched arms to the blue above
Kissing stones or hugging trees
All that souls in grateful released
Since this single day All Mankind
Gave its back to the great sea
They done what they thought was right
They choose fell the ground under them feet

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The Surrounding Empty

Voices comes from
Nowhere
Outgoing to
Right there

Around me a world of doubts
An empty shell is my body
Disturbed in my thoughts
Darkness falls surround

Words comes from
Somewhere
Going into
Right here

Voices from inside of me
The path begins to turn clear
Now I'm ready to hear
I must follow it to be free

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The Years

Days go away behind and we
Can't feel when it passes
What is it? Why is it looking on me?
- Images in the looking glass

The tree gave its all
The cut is its fate and it shall
Lie on the floor some day
All of them will run this way

A lifetime may be really due
Or just one walking through
The years run fast
Life runs faster than years
We can make it a storm...
Or just tears.

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Undead Saga

Caught in a bad dream I hit the wind
Arms ready for fighting with the unseen
Blank files is the life of the full time awake
Dark pages may fill the part time asleep
Stains of existence gathered with reality
Voices from deep facing with songs of the world
Pictures of ghosts painted on the air
Walking with no aim or so much affair
The life of the sleepless seems the undead saga
Crawling the earth among the living
But belonging to another world that is between
No one knows the hardness that's load this bale
Never entirely awake never entirely asleep
Only he can understand his haunted tale
Long for its end unknowing how it would be

To be continued...

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Wake Up Call

When we stop to see how much the life
Pass away beside us, and we aren't clever,
We're just afraid, to give a step aside and run together,
When this feeling can touch us, this mean we're alive
And that's time to wake up...

Have you hear it, or were you deaf?
It was the life calling to share it.
You couldn't ignore,
The price will be high.

We can't believe in lies
We must open our eyes.
There will come the day
When all the pain will be left away.

The feeling inside that we aren't living the life,
The sorrow that grows strong with this mood:
It's the life calling us to live it.
This calling mustn't be ignored.
It's not a simple choice,
In thru it's sometime very painful;
We must to be ready to attempt the calling and
Follow the life, even it hurts.

So much to feel, to warm together
The views we've never seen
Join us we'll touch the heaven
Walk along skin in skin.

No more to fear, never to shame ourselves;
Guiltless we'll run to our goal
'Till the paradise we have within all of us
We'll get all we have to know.

Singing under the sunset we choose our destiny,
The life comes from the night and nevermore
We'll let it leave. Tomorrow when we listen the wake up call,

We'll know it'll be the last one...

'Cos after that night, at the moment we close our eyes

Once again, this time will be for nevermore.

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Where All The Colors Are Blue

His life is nothing but a blink
The nonsense weight on the shoulders
Guilt him for his thinking
Sunrise can delay its schedule

The city of sunset falls
Blood and flesh's rivers
Bullets through the night
Liberty lies in ashes

He looks over by the bars
Counting stones under his doom
Life goes by through the fingers
In this city – where all the colors are blue

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World Building

Let's up bring a brand new world
Let's create a new begin in it all
Life is breathing out in pain
We gotta restart again right now

From buried roots to hanging leaf
Bring the wood to make a tree
From higher mountains to great ocean
Bring the water to fill the stream

Come on now with the clay
The salts and even all the grey
Some of sand and a handful of seed
To grow the earth and feed it

Boil the water with sun rays
Gather the vapor and make clouds
Let it get denser and falls like rain
Lie down and appreciate its sound

Bring up the flowers and butterflies to feed
Bring up here the bee and ant
They will carry out the seed
And rapidly cover with green the land

Let colors blow over and around
Let the wind makes pass all through
There will be us to recover
From the damn that we came to
Rebuilding the world of us all
Animals plants and nature too

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