Poetry Series

Anthony Rosales - poems -

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If It Is Meant To Be

When a relationship ends is it really over
Can you go your own ways for years not knowing what drover her
Years of doing your own things in your own ways
Wondering what is ahead for both in the future days
Both missing each other going through new relationships with others
Hoping one day the door will open and they will come in to smother
You with hugs and kisses to which you will love
Giving it another go to see if it fits like a glove
Starting all over to see if there is still a spark
Will it be alright or end again with you in the dark
It is something you have to try and see
Because that person may be the one to set your heart and soul free

Last At Bat

7th inning game is on the line Coming to bat my nerves are all fine Been here before a thousand times Sometimes I fail and others I shine Two outs and the bases are full Three two pitch don't know what to do Try to hit the ball in a gap or ground it through a hole I take a swing with all my heart and soul The ball goes flying to the fence I watch it sore One run is in and the game winner is coming to score The relay throw looks good to me Runner slides in head first and looks safe as I can see The umpire looks in and makes the call Out! We are one run short and we fall The game works in funny ways you win or lose But if it's something you love then it's good for you

Me

You only know the person I allow you to see
To look at me and really get the person I am takes time
Much deeper then I show giving to those who need at the dropp of a dime
I do not let every one I know close to me for my own reason
My moods seem to change with each passing season
I love to play ball or write a poem and watch a little TV
Also a bad attitude and stubbornness mixed in come to be me
No one will ever know the whole person nor would they want to
I keep him hidden far away from all no one has a clue
So no one will ever think I am fully complete
But trust me I am a person that no one could ever beat

Never Clear

Future is a weird thing it can be dark or bright

One minute everything is going up the next shut off like a light

Always doing the right thing on the straight and narrow path

Things take a turn and a different way I travel feeling the wrath

I'm very confused don't know where I went wrong

Working on papers and grades next thing I know I'm playing beer pong

A plan I always had go to college become a teacher and help kids

Now I am in a new town wondering what to do fallen of the grids

Have to get back on track as soon as I can

Take a step back and rethink all of my plans

I know I can go up because I have been all the way down

As I open my eyes to see the day I realize I will swim and never drown

New Day

Standing alone staring up to the sky The clouds are big and dark as the go by Looks like a storm is going to start Rain falls thunder crashes lighting hits like a dart I turn to open the door and head inside Lay in bed under the blankets to hide Something calls to me so I stay in the rain Letting the drops roll off me to ease the pain Being alone feeling heartbreak all goes away The rain stops as does the pain the clouds move and out comes a sunny day The sun rays help to heal my soul For the first time in years my heart is whole Stay positive and keep life on the up You will have to be strong and real tough It is all worth it in the long run So go out and enjoy the day and have some fun

Time We Want

Time is something we all would like to have Doing what we want without holding back Taking risk without any thought Instead of acting like a human robot Always in need of adventure or a thrill Not being afraid of taking a fall or spill We all want to be our real selves Not just hiding all alone in our shell Just let go and be yourself Clear mind clean slate and good health This is all in our big dream We all want to reach out and grab that gold ring Time in a bottle is what we would like What we would do with it is nothing right Go and waste it all in one shot Back to reality and all that is not