

Poetry Series

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- poems -

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Christopher Huche()

Beauty In A Dress

O woman of my dreams
So beautiful and so out of my league
Everyone will love you but wont love you like i do
Cos like a stunt man am doing everything i don't ever do
So these scars can tell the story of how i fell for you

The world pause just to look at your cuteness
Cos in your presence there is no contest
Not with those sparks when you smile
The shape of your eyes and the size
Of those hips on the sides

But that's the least interesting things about you
Your beauty is also in the way your heart touch another
Doing the simplest things that shouldn't matter
yet leaving beautiful impressions in my heart
A place were beauty never age nor depart

Like the day i saw you sleeping i wished i used my cam.
Or those cute short clips you post on Instagram
The thought of you every time i hear a slow jam
It's clear nothing else can be more beautiful than you do
Except the product of me and you

Christopher Huche

Conscious Energy

Hello

I hear you hear me

We don't even need my ears and mouth

But we can still talk this out

Are you trapped with me? probably to leave at death

Cos i've heard you since childhood and you have never left

And when you're talking, that's me thinking

When i air it out, it feels like am repeating

Like you are me talking, while the mouth is just a means

And you hear and see this world from what the ears and eyes sees

Cos you're not of that nature so you never age

Even when the bones go weak and memories fade

Yet you're still so close like theirs no distance between our ends

Cos you talk so loud and clear like you are in my head

But doctors have cut bodies to bits you still can't be found

You're just like energy, only it's effect tells us it around

Something Science tells you how but do not know where or why

Something Religion tells you why but you go to when you die

Cos the essence of life can't be seen or hurt

So when you leave, the body is left to rot

Christopher Huche

Covid-19 101

We are our own gods some have claimed
Boastful of the knowledge and terrors to our names
But when the real threat like a deadly virus COVID 19
The whole world is not even prepared for a quick vaccine

Now no one is even safe in their almighty borders
And the colors of our skins do not matter
Our rich and powerful are not even better off
Cos all the wonders of men are suddenly not enough

For we were busy preparing for war
While we were actually losing the battle
Like destroying nature to fuel these war machines
But the real enemy can't be destroyed by such means

Now that the war has already begun
we are powerless with our most advanced planes and guns
Cos the enemies were never human beings
But the world we've created for others to be born

Through unnatural activities we go against humanity
Such as sin, global warming and poverty
But the earth keeps finding ways to breathe a little
it's too bad that she breathes by choking our people

So we pray to God that we learn our lessons
And be humble cos we really need his blessings
As we all stay at home and think of how far we've come
Let us also understand how little we have done.

Christopher Huche

Heart Break-Up

Beauties in my sight but empty is my heart
I've lost a war this is aftermath
My dreams have fled my hopes have died
Life is nothing but day and night

She was my life my hope my all
The hurt is strong for me to bear
My eyes in tears for the love i lost
How did i win and still pay the cost

My rib is gone my heart is bare
Vultures circles cos the sight is clear
I'm pleading in writing for the world to hear
I am left for dead without you here

Christopher Huche

Living Dreams

Habitants of the earth
I mean the ones made out of it
I mean the ones that comes from birth
And can only leave by death

Traveling through times and space
On any path our gullible minds face
Across different teachings and faith
In such a diverse but simple place

A place where there is loss in profit
A place there is profit in how we loose
Religions write and preach these rules
But only the meek shall get the clues

The rest will do on the day of retribution
When we all have made our contribution
And this dream falls right out of our eyes
These bodies fade cos we really are our intention

just like your dreams, you don't need your eyes
Just like your thought you don't need your ears
Just like your consciousness you don't need your brain
What remains are your memories here to blame.

Christopher Huche

Love And Order

There is a reaction to every force
In physics, meta or any other course
Cos realities are all about effect and cause
Just so the wages of our sin is the cross

For all have sinned and come short of God's glory
So no one could ever pay the cost
Except the one who lived and was born holy
To exchange his love with all our curse

He didn't have to do it but did it anyway
Flogged, crucified and pierced with a spear
A life of love and sacrifice that outweighs all sin
For a new covenant that liberate all things

His life style shows us the right path
His death on the cross shows us the light
His resurrection shows us his true self
For we can only be saved by following his footsteps

But as humans we branched out but still from the same root
Blossom from different soils but should bear the same fruit
For we are like jigsaws to the puzzle that reveals the divine truth
So life would always make no sense without love, unity and ruth

Even though some do not believe he is the son of God
But whoever lives in love is a believer of his word
It doesn't matter our faith but the deeds we've done
That is explained in Mathew seven verse twenty-one

So as we do our time on death roll in this holographic prison
With different people in for so many different reasons
Going through this rehab to become better persons
For the world to test our hearts through many life lessons

Some keep putting up the light to find their way back
While others are comfortable scavenging in the dark
For we are truly the kind of life that we live here
So we will all go to that kind of place when we leave here

Christopher Huche

Monsters That We Made (Odyssey Of The #endsars Protest)

What's a vote to a leader
What's a change to a beggar
What are the efforts that we've made?
We are the monsters that we made

So when they wonder where our problem lies
They might not realize

It's in the buying of our votes
It's in the failure of their oath

It's in the neglect of your people
For favors within your equal

It's in the dues we've over paid
For our change you never gave

It's in our country that you broke
Now you're scared that we woke

It's in the division that we mend
And the peaceful protest that we led

It's in the thugs that were sent
But the innocent shot to death

It's in the lives that we lost
It's the injustice enforced, it's in...

What's a vote to a leader
What's a change to a beggar
What are the efforts that we've made?
We are the monsters that we made

So when we wonder where their problem lies
We might not realize

It's in the rebel flags we wave
By the simple demands we gave

It's in the war cry that they heard
From the hashtags that they read

It's in the bullet that we sprayed
Through the truth that we said

It's in the threat to their peace
As we knelt down on our knees

It's in the missiles that we launched
When we provided our own lunch

It's in the bombs that we fuse
With the Benz that we cruise

It's in the arsenal that we loot
In the palliative that we took, it's in...

What's a vote to a leader
What's a change to a beggar
What are the efforts that we've made?
We are the monsters that we made

So when we wonder where our problem lies
We might not realize

It's in our votes that we sell
And complain that the government failed

It's in the violence that we spread
Through the fake news we send

It's in we campaign that we enter
For our personal agender

It's in the hatred in our speech
It's in the sermon that we preach

It's in our office we abuse
But the government we accuse

It's in the laws that we break
And the scarcity of goods we fake

It's in the uniform that we use
To intimidate and bend the rules, it's in...

What's a vote to a leader
What's a change to a beggar
What are the efforts that you've made?
We are just the monsters that we made

Then we wonder where our problem lies

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Mother Nature

Nature has feelings
Let's try to stop the hurt
Nature needs healing
Let's try to work it out

She sustains all lives on earth
And we become her again at death
Everything must live by her rules
Only humans are given the power to choose

So the sun must shine in the morning
And the oceans can only come this far
But not while we neglect global warming
And can't even go green on cars

Now she's suddenly too cold in the winter
And she's getting too hot in the summer
She ain't got time for spring
What a disturbed temperature swing

So she cry so much when it floods
And she scream much louder in the storms
She shiver more often at earthquake
Cos humans are making her backs ache

Like generating energy from oil
Even though it messes up the soil
For we are as healthy as we treat nature
By saving her we're saving a healthy future

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My Heart Found My Heart

Today I made my regular daily visits
Of which I'm enormously grateful to it
That's when I resent her presence in my heart
My heart found a heart

For a moment my mind has rambled over this
With thoughtful affirmation of what the truth is
Again it hit me like a burst of consciousness
My heart found a heart

She's so good to be true or maybe I couldn't get the lies
Her body was the evidence but the truth was in her eyes
Of qualities so unique that I couldn't even rhyme
My heart found a heart

Even though I snob all attempts by her sweet small talks
Made my daily routine checks and secured the locks
Some how she always finds her way into my thoughts
My heart found a heart

I have never felt this complete while we were apart
It feels like she is the missing piece to my heart
Since she completes me then it's obvious to say that
My heart found my heart

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Trapped Avatars

life is a puzzled wall-art for the mind
Painted over our eye with mysteries to find
Infinite space to mentally trap us inside
Even though there are frames to the sides

So we stare so hard through it's glass
Looking for the painter on the canvas
In the deeps and long walks to Mars
But what we seek only reflects on the glass

Now I see him sitting across the room
Watching over us but his face in the gloom
As freewill lead the Callous to their doom
In the realm we all shall return in the tomb

A place with shades that can't be painted
A place with texture that can't be felt
A place in an era that can't be dated
Is the conscience-energy that runs the earth

Christopher Huche

Where Our Hearts Live

Have you ever been kissed by the sun?
Watched over by the moon
Amused by shooting stars
Or calmed by the sea, I have
Some of the greatest feelings the world can ever give

Have you ever been touched by the wind?
Gazing at the stars
Played in the rain
Or ever been in love, I am
And in those moments, it is you I'm always thinking of

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