

Poetry Series

**Cyrus Diaz**  
**- poems -**

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# Cyrus Diaz(November 23,1989)

Cyrus Aldohesa Diaz

26 Years old

Secondary English School Teacher

LET Review Lecturer

Civil Service Review Lecturer

Motivational Speaker

Choir Director

Blogger

A poet

A writer

A philanthropist

Singer/ Musician

## A Moon Plea (C/O Jacomo)

Far from each other  
You made us even closer  
Uniting our hearts.

Before the night ends  
and I bid goodnight to friends  
I tell you my plea,

oh, loving God  
Heal the wounds of those in pain  
let your love be our guide.

Teach us what to do  
your wisdom is all we've got  
this I pray, Amen.

Cyrus Diaz

# A Poem A Day

The pen starts scribbling  
and out the words came  
written on paper  
erasing its nothingness.  
A poem a day  
is such a tedious hobby  
it drains the brain  
as it drains the veins.  
till your hands feel weary,  
then you get tired, then you stop.  
sweet man,  
if you can read my poems  
when I'm gone,  
commemorate not  
what I have done,  
Remember me sweet man,  
Remember me sweet man.

Cyrus Diaz

# A Poet Is An Insane Being

A poet is an  
insane being  
Who scorn eyeglasses  
And loathe reading,  
With his  
senses so keen  
He sees something in  
Everything, with  
deep meaning  
Inspiration – motivation,  
Though vague,  
Mind navigating,  
Hallucinating,  
He - he alone  
Mean what he means  
He plays with words  
Simple – complex words  
Creatively – rhyming  
Vivid imaginary,  
In poems or literary  
It's his craft,  
He's skillful at it  
No doubt,  
I have no doubt  
About it.

Cyrus Diaz

# Afternoon Rain

I rushed out of the window  
when i saw the rain coming  
to invite my friends  
to bathe in the rain  
Oh! How do I love the afternoon rain.

Outreaching my hands  
to feel the enthralling rain  
bland rain bedraggled  
our naked being  
Intruding lightning  
made us trembling  
audible chortle echoes.....  
Oh! How do I cherish The afternoon rain.

Shivering purple lips  
quivering wrinkled palms  
and curled up toes  
brought by austere cold  
Much gusto to dance and play in the rain  
Oh! How do I long for afternoon rain again.

Until, the rain is over  
mother would call me over  
she would wipe me all over  
and give me clothes to cover  
Oh! How do I love my Mother dear.

Cyrus Diaz

# Apollo

I can feel the power  
Coming out, from my  
Limbs, it guides my finger,  
Pushed by my heart,  
Processed, analyzed  
By my head... I can  
Feel it, the words,  
The thoughts, the images,  
Imaginary images  
Though quite blurry,  
Coming out from  
My nowhere,  
It's uncontrollable,  
I don't know, I don't  
Know where it's coming  
From.. irresistible power  
From the spirits?  
From the angels?  
From the omnipotent?  
What? From what  
Unseen beings?  
What? What dominates  
My head? What dominates my hand?  
What dominates his soul? Is it Edgar?  
Is it William? I don't know, all I know  
It continuously flow, that even when I sleep  
It's there, inviting me, in the closing of my eyes it is that I can see? What  
corrupted this mind? Who invites me to wake up at night to scribble, to write..  
who? Is it you?

Cyrus Diaz

## April (For My Friend April)

April, so winsome and shy  
with a smile on her lips  
a tears on her eyes.  
she's a tall and beautiful girl  
but oh! She loves to bite her nails!

but how should we address her?  
A woman? A girl? or a lady?  
or perhaps a man!  
Oh, I'm bewildered  
I wonder!  
for she's puerile.

she talks a little,  
she chuckles a little,  
she's demure  
she's lady in gesture.  
how I wish she posses this all  
for these are just but the  
ironies of all.

she wears make up no more  
she just comb her hair,  
her chestnut blond hair  
and silka all over  
is good enough for her  
she's now ready to mingle!  
She's a woman of substance  
a kind hearted one  
she's ferociously beautiful.

listen brethren:  
I'll tell you something  
which I have never  
told you before,  
If you want to marry  
sooner or later  
Mary a girl  
whose name is April,



so you wont regret later,  
with all the distinguishing  
qualities that she has,  
you can ask no more  
you can never ask for more!

Cyrus Diaz

# As Love Progress

As love  
progresses  
So does pain,  
This ecstatic  
Emotions  
profuse  
So profoundly.  
It ignites a  
momentum  
Of challenge,  
Flourish yourself  
And regain your  
self awareness  
that love  
as it was  
eternally  
can have  
its end,  
Ravage the truth.

Cyrus Diaz

# At The Crossroad

At the crossroad of life  
Souls do entwine by fate  
Or by the guiding light,  
Some are meant to make  
A union, some are meant to  
Make companion,  
Some are meant to create  
Camaraderie and some  
Are meant to be forever  
With each others dominion.  
At the crossroad of life  
Though uncertain of  
Its actual sight, some  
Souls are meant to create  
Another world, another  
story, different versions  
to unfold, to make this  
life colorful, more meaningful.  
But not all union is firm  
Enough to last, not all  
Companion is strong  
Enough to hold on,  
Circumstances may  
Interfere or not, still  
Nothing in that entwined  
Bond will eternally last  
Because everything  
Our life including,  
Will come to pass.

Cyrus Diaz

# Better Choice

Being single is  
not a manifestation  
of having no choice  
instead, it is  
a result of serious  
contemplation.  
intelligent people  
decides based  
on principles and reason  
not just mere emotion  
nor considering others  
opinion.  
they know their stand,  
they have their stand.

Cyrus Diaz

# Bird

Got struck  
when I first saw him.  
his innocent face,  
enticing eyes,  
aquiline nose,  
he was robust  
so manly in stature.  
but, , ,  
something is err,  
something is odd  
something's wrong, but  
I just ignored it,  
I don't give a damn on it.  
until,  
one moonlit  
Monday night  
as I was happily striding by,  
I saw him with the other birds,  
oh, I never thought  
he was one,  
oh, funny it may seems,  
ridiculous may is seems.  
now I'm certain  
of the odd feeling,  
he was also a bird!  
he also has feather  
he does even fly higher.

Cyrus Diaz

# Blessed Humanity

Twilight, then  
the evening fall,  
fair is the night - -  
the virgin night  
and starry skies  
and the goddess  
of the night  
spread her delight,  
suffuse the sky  
with her lustrous beam  
Apparently, heaven  
is incomplete without  
her heavenly grace,  
oh, how blessed  
the humanity is.

Cyrus Diaz

# Buko Halo

The restaurant was comfy  
And welcoming everyone  
That comes in,  
Its ambiance beckoning us  
To come and dine.  
We come to rest on the  
Secluded table  
Near the parterre.  
The antiquated chandelier  
On the ceiling stretch forth  
its effulgence.  
The coconut place mat  
Enthralled me  
I couldn't help  
But take not only  
One but two,  
without the knowledge  
of two  
The coldness of buko halo  
Like icy cold blood  
Streaming out of our veins.  
The scanty breeze  
Make us chill... chill....  
Mine knees are throbbing  
As if I have sprain.  
Tick tock, tick tock  
Says the clock  
After a minute or two  
Oh! It's time for us to go  
I still have to relax  
My knees and toes  
But no matter how far  
May we go,  
We'll never really forget  
The delicious buko halo  
And the splendid moment  
We've shared through.





# Cagayan De Oro In Rain

On 16th day of December  
I, alone hear voices  
in distance,  
rising - falling.  
pray for the drowning  
city, to keep time  
with our peculiar  
fate, we try to be  
part of what we don't  
fully comprehend,  
soon we'll sleep  
or soon will die  
and dream of our  
own city in a small  
corner of its horizon  
lights by the sky,  
inevitable, cold  
the tremor of the night.

Cyrus Diaz

# Candle

The sun led to its rest  
precipitately, darkness  
enveloped entire city  
everything and everywhere  
was vague, then the  
only light was the  
little candle I placed  
in the middle  
Its effulgence illuminates abode  
little moths were gracefully  
dancing around her  
its light undulating  
it dwindles little by little  
till it dwindles no more  
till it dwindles no more.

Cyrus Diaz

# Candle Glow

I may just  
Be a little  
Candle in  
your life  
I may burn  
out and melt  
after a while  
but I wish  
with in that  
time my light  
have positively  
touched your  
heart ever for  
a while.

Cyrus Diaz

# Change

Basically, a person change  
for two reason - -  
either,  
he learned that he need to  
or,  
he have been hurt enough  
that he have to.

Cyrus Diaz

# Cheating

Of Separate worlds,  
Walls in between  
Soft whispers- reverberating,  
Warm breath  
Warm lips  
Heart beats  
Pulse beats  
Sweat,  
Wet,  
Body bliss...  
Demise - disgrace  
Loyalty - betrayal  
Corrupted, polluted, cheated....  
They cheated... not once - several

Cyrus Diaz

# Cleopatra In Disguise

You, you lady  
With a posture  
Of a whore,  
Abhor the whole  
World and repulsed  
The men, with your  
Candor, Antony  
Oh the great Antony  
With your lure  
He was befall  
Vindictive Cleopatra  
thousand ships have  
come within reach  
of Egypt's dock  
to witness your  
beauty, thy fetid beauty  
In your cup  
Men sips the poison  
Of an asp, a  
Poignant poison  
that held  
them in your  
Dominion,  
Cleopatra dear,  
Why did you  
End thy life?  
Isn't it beautiful?  
with such a charm  
The world, the men  
You have turned  
Spite, with malevolence  
The universe demise.

Cyrus Diaz

# Clouds

Clouds, passing, moving  
they manifest my sorrows,  
A new day has come.

Cyrus Diaz

# Contentment

A perfect life can't be  
found in wealth, it can be taken.  
not in popularity, soon you  
will be forgotten.  
not in beauty, its not permanent.  
not in intelligence,  
it doesn't make us  
higher creation of God.  
Instead,  
A perfect life can be found  
in contentment,  
with the things we have,  
from the love we give and get,  
from the people around us,  
and from the faith in God  
who give us everything.

Cyrus Diaz



# Crescent Moon

under that crescent moon  
overjoyed mortal souls d  
dancing in the rhythm  
of that demoniac music  
of distorted lyrics,  
under blinkers, strobes  
crystal balls, dilapidated  
walls. I have never been  
part of something I detest  
Something I don't understand,  
under that crescent moon lit  
sky, soon they will sleep  
nor die, what decree  
heaven can possibly have,  
for them who in that night  
had delivered their souls  
to the dark, deafening,  
blinding light.

Cyrus Diaz

# Cyrus Diaz Quotations 101

'Our soul is the only thing that will follow us wherever we go, so be careful where u are exactly heading because in the end you may cheerfully gain it or regretfully lost it.'

By Cyrus A. Diaz

'Knowledge and skills propels man to the ladder of success, yet, the three letter word 'EGO' usually pulls him down.'

By Cyrus A. Diaz

'Being pretentious sometimes is embedded in a woman nature, yet they are brittle'

By Cyrus A. Diaz

' Usually, men are not really very particular about significant dates'

By Cyrus A. Diaz

'Women always like or expect surprises, it's the simple gesture you can do to win her over and over again'

By Cyrus A. Diaz

'Men has to be sensitive and vulnerable at all times; sensitivity comes from being aware of what women do feel and think while vulnerability comes from a little extra effort he must do to make her feel that she's not invisible'

By Cyrus A. Diaz

'Don't impose your ideals to others, they also have theirs too'

By Cyrus A. Diaz

' Consider and respect the diversity of perspectives'

By Cyrus A. Diaz

'Test paper is the ultimate head turner'

By Cyrus A. Diaz

'Guys be VULNERABLE and never be or treat the others as INVISIBLE!

By Cyrus A. Diaz

'We are equally given 24 hours a day, so the fact that someone is deliberately spending a parcel of his/her time with you, isn't worth celebrating? '

By Cyrus A. Diaz

' We all exist with equal grace'

By Cyrus A. Diaz

' You only own yourself and not by the rest, so don't allow their dominance to persist'

By Cyrus A. Diaz

Cyrus Diaz

# Cyrus Diaz Quotations 102

'Bitterness is a self torture'

By Cyrus A. Diaz

'Having a girlfriend or boyfriend is not a requirement in life, it's an achievement instead'

By Cyrus A. Diaz

'Because of technology, man seems to forget the sense of reality'

By Cyrus A. Diaz

'Gadgets and with all of its amenities has now become a necessity for the humanity'

By Cyrus A. Diaz

'Finding the right someone is like a maze, the road is oftentimes tricky and slippery, so you chose the one less traveled by'

By Cyrus A. Diaz

'Freedom is the ultimate expression of love'

By Cyrus A. Diaz

'Use your failures from the past as your scaffolds in the present; Failures are necessary so that correction and learning may come into the scene as well'

By Cyrus A. Diaz

'Never ever compare your present relationship with the past. They're totally different, the present and the past doesn't mean to figure out the comparison and contrast of life'

By Cyrus A. Diaz

'Relationship should be driven by love and trust and not by fear'

By Cyrus A. Diaz

"Relationship should be driven by love, trust and endurance";

By Cyrus A. Diaz

"When conflict comes, one has to constantly reach out even if it would take a lifetime simply because you love that person";

By Cyrus A. Diaz

"You need to recharge and refocus, recharge your spirit and have a definite goals in life and focus only at one thing at a time";

By Cyrus A. Diaz

" Some things are not meant to be abrupt";

By Cyrus A. Diaz

"Don't be too smart, smart people usually failed because they don't have focus.";

By Cyrus A. Diaz

Cyrus Diaz

## Cyrus Diaz Quotations 103

"Make your weakness as an avenue for you to use your strength because they meant to complement rather than to negate with each other."

By Cyrus A. Diaz

" Use your weakness as your stepping stone to see what's ahead of you"

By Cyrus A. Diaz

" Don't be driven by frustrations but rather by motivation"

By Cyrus A. Diaz

"Encourage and uplift yourself and don't push too hard, have at least a healthy balance. Again, encourage but don't push, they're different.

By Cyrus A. Diaz

"Sometimes we use to anticipate other as to the way we appeal to them. That's why we do a little extra effort to make ourselves holistically appealing to them.

By Cyrus A. Diaz

" Love is an emotion interpreted through words and actions, however, words are not necessarily be in congruent with the actions as always."

By Cyrus A. Diaz

"Boyfriends and girlfriends are just like gadgets, they diminish its features as time goes by. So, if you can't stick and embrace their whole package, just like any gadgets around, you will just definitely keep collecting and rejecting"

By Cyrus A. Diaz

&quot;Nowadays, it seems like every men's sexuality is put into the pedestal of sexuality verification&quot;

By Cyrus A. Diaz

' Social media may seem just like another tool to get to know a person. But in reality applications like facebook and Instagram portray a distorted, disjointed and altogether imaginary version of the people we are'

By Cyrus A. Diaz

' Somewhere between ' single' and ' in relationship' lies the funny little term called ' it's complicated'

By Cyrus A. Diaz

Cyrus Diaz

## Cyrus Diaz Quotations 104

' Those who criticize your baggage often have their own load of excess weight that they are carrying around'

By Cyrus A. Diaz

Break ups are fact of life. The good news is they're also a way to force us to come to terms with what is actually in our best interest'

By Cyrus A. Diaz

' Anyone who dives into his/her first real relationship is just as susceptible to drowning in a bath of tears'

By Cyrus A. Diaz

'When it comes to dating or relationship, sometimes it helps to unplug in order to connect'

By Cyrus A. Diaz

A person's life is not an accurate representation of reality'

By Cyrus A. Diaz

'The biggest lie we commit very single moment is to say ' OK ' whenever we are ask how are we doing.'OK' can be two fold... its either an absolute lie or absolute truth... and to determine its real essence lies solely to the one who uttered it.'

By Cyrus A. Diaz

'Sometimes, it's also the single word that is subject to our pretensions with regards to our real emotions.'

By Cyrus A. Diaz



&quot;Embrace mistakes or at least don't drown in perfectionism.&quot;;

By Cyrus A. Diaz

&quot;Trying to be mistake free and essentially spending your days walking on eggshell is anxiety provoking&quot;;

By Cyrus A. Diaz

&quot;Perfectionism is impossible, it is not human.&quot;;

By Cyrus A. Diaz

Cyrus Diaz

## Cyrus Diaz Quotations 105

"Maturity creeps unnoticeably to one's system. It is an unconscious state of being."

By Cyrus A. Diaz

"Learning & Maturity basically change the attitude. "

By Cyrus A. Diaz

"Every single men nowadays is subject to personality and sexuality verification."

By Cyrus A. Diaz

"If bisexuality continues to flourish, who knows, it's going to be one of the best solutions in minimizing the growth of the population? "

By Cyrus A. Diaz

"Our life is a puzzle and we're meant to complete each other's puzzle to fill in that empty hallow spaces again... sometimes we get hurt, bruised, and tattered because we forced to fit the inappropriate pieces... but after all the failures and pain we went through, good thing is we found our perfect match... fitted so right."

By Cyrus A. Diaz

"We are all created empty, and we mean to fill each other's emptiness. God has designed and created someone especially for us, all we have to do is to patiently wait for that perfect missing puzzle of us."

By Cyrus A. Diaz

And when u find that perfect missing piece, claim it, value it, take care of it because the moment someone will take them, then u will be empty again..!

By Cyrus A. Diaz

&quot;When someone good leaves, someone better will sure come to fill that empty space again.&quot;

By Cyrus A. Diaz

&quot;Unconscious actions or gestures are natural. Because it comes out naturally. While, Conscious actions or gestures are pretensions, because u decide about it with a little concern about the impression of others. &quot;

By Cyrus A. Diaz

Cyrus Diaz

# Cyrus Diaz Quotations 106

Being smart and intelligent are totally different, Sometimes, smart people has more sense than intelligent people&quot;

By Cyrus A. Diaz

&quot;To set standards is absolutely impractical&quot;

By Cyrus A. Diaz

&quot;The best way to beat insecurities is to love and appreciate yourself better than anybody else.&quot;

By Cyrus A. Diaz

&quot;Be fair to yourself, often times we only see other people's quality what we usually see is the superficial factors only, in this note, what's inside are still essential.&quot;

By Cyrus A. Diaz

To teach is to impart something irretrievable'

By Cyrus A. Diaz

&quot; Reward yourself with the truthful pain that will allow you to move on instead of asking the same question over and over again'

By Cyrus A. Diaz

&quot;Lovers always need assurance and security that's why they constantly check on their real status because it means the whole world for them when they know their role in each other's life and heart.&quot;

By Cyrus A. Diaz

' It's better to hurt someone we love with honesty than lies'

By Cyrus A. Diaz

' The reason we do or not do certain things often depend on our values'

By Cyrus A. Diaz

' Peace and war are interrelated, one won't exist without the other'

By Cyrus A. Diaz

Cyrus Diaz

## Cyrus Diaz Quotations 107

' Writing is a passion, an unwrapped gift bestowed long before we were born'

By Cyrus A. Diaz

'Curiosity and Doubt are our driving forces to venture into the unknown'

By Cyrus A. Diaz

' In each of us, there's always a great knowledge and ideas waiting to be unfold. Ideas that are brilliant as the sun and knowledge good enough to make a man'

By Cyrus A. Diaz

' The concept of time delay is beneficial. It allows us to re-assess, re-evaluate, re-refer and reflect about what we really want and to make another choice.'

By Cyrus A. Diaz

' Change the way you think and you will completely change every circumstances and events in your life'

By Cyrus A. Diaz

' What you think will also appear as your life.'

By Cyrus A. Diaz

' Being positive or negative is always a conscious decision.'

By Cyrus A. Diaz

\* Our brain takes control of our body functions, learn to manage the way u think and u will manage your life';.

By Cyrus A. Diaz

'It doesn't matter how much you love her, what matters most is the way you make her feel your love.. '

By Cyrus A. Diaz

'Life is a series of turning points'

By Cyrus A. Diaz

' He who doubts others doubts himself too'

By Cyrus A. Diaz

' There's no such thing as LOVE at first sight, probably LUST at first sight'

By Cyrus A. Diaz

' Mistakes are essential part of our life, it makes us feel that we fully exist '

By Cyrus A. Diaz

' You will never know you are weak unless you are tested by circumstances'

By Cyrus A. Diaz

' To be strong or to be either weak is a conscious decision '

By Cyrus A. Diaz

' The best way to handle conflict is to react to the situation rather than on people involved'

By Cyrus A. Diaz

'Karma is a bitch! It's more harlot than you think you are'

By Cyrus A. Diaz

' Jealousy is not love: it is fear and anger of losing out or being abandoned'

By Cyrus A. Diaz

' Even in romantic relationship, both men and women continue to check out other man and woman: it is biologically driven and natural'

By Cyrus A. Diaz

' Possessiveness as well as the sense of vulnerability at getting close to someone derive feelings of jealousy '

By Cyrus A. Diaz

'Beliefs are changeable by choice: if you change your belief, you will change the way you feel'

By Cyrus A. Diaz

'Motherhood is not a lowly duty, it is an exalted privileged, it is a first class responsibility. it holds a place of highest honor. To some extent, the word 'Mother' is tantamount to love.'

By Cyrus A. Diaz

'Our parents are our heroes, they perform the hardest profession in the world without compensation. Their unwavering love, care and affection deserves a sincere congratulations.'

By Cyrus A. Diaz



' We ought to be free if we don't want to be a slave'

By Cyrus A. Diaz

&quot; Don't allow other people to control and dictate you, have your will persist'

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Cyrus Diaz

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&quot; Don't allow other people to control and dictate you, have your will persist'

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Cyrus Diaz

## Cyrus Diaz Quotations 109

' We need to let go of something good to welcome in something better'

By Cyrus A. Diaz

'Love normally ignites from either physical or emotional attractions. Physical attractions is basically lust, while emotional attraction comes with compassion and intention to prioritize the welfare of others'

By Cyrus A. Diaz

'We will never realize our emptiness unless certain people will come in to fulfill it.'

By Cyrus A. Diaz

' We don't need to be perfect in order to be appreciated by others, we just need to be genuinely good and to do good.'

By Cyrus A. Diaz

' Be a priority and not just but an option'

By Cyrus A. Diaz

' To resist temptation is a virtue, to entertain it is a consent'

By Cyrus A. Diaz

' We only meet few good people in life, so we have to take care of them, they are as precious as silver and as genuine as diamond: they are everlasting and not fading'

By Cyrus A. Diaz

'Man should be judge not according to his sexuality but by his capabilities, sexuality is just a label, capabilities defines his character'

By Cyrus A. Diaz

'Free will must exist, don't allow other people's rule persist'

By Cyrus A. Diaz

'It's unhealthy to fit ourselves to a certain environment where we don't actually belong'

By Cyrus A. Diaz

'It's hard to be detached from the person we are already attached'

By Cyrus A. Diaz

'We all have our insecurities in life, don't allow it to swallow you 's just be satisfied or else it will lead us to great demise.'

By Cyrus A. Diaz

'Insecurity is a monster that never let us be satisfied and appreciate what we have and to look for what there's not.'

By Cyrus A. Diaz

'Our sexuality is an important part of who we are, Our experiences and associated emotions as we develop relationships will help us discover more about your sexuality.'

By Cyrus A. Diaz

'Love your sexuality whatever would that be and whoever you will be.'

By Cyrus A. Diaz

'The pain brought by love and life's predicaments makes us simply

INSENSITIVE&quot;

By Cyrus A. Diaz

&quot;Let your thought digest what your heart cannot&quot;

By Cyrus A. Diaz

&quot;Apparently, we only take care of someone when there is a fear of losing.&quot;

By Cyrus A. Diaz

&quot;Relationship without commitment is as cold as ice and as still as the dead. You both exist but you don't feel each other.&quot;

By Cyrus A. Diaz

Cyrus Diaz



# Cyrus Diaz Quotations 111

"Reward yourself with the pain that will let you move on than trying to ask yourself with the same question over and over again."

By Cyrus A. Diaz

COMMITMENT... is relationship's building block and scaffold; this is the covenant we made, something that we hold on to, something lovers and friends relies into."

By Cyrus A. Diaz

Media is stealing our time and attention, people can't seem to live without it.. Have u realized how much time your spending with media than with your family? "

By Cyrus A. Diaz

"Because of technology we seem to forget the sense of reality."

By Cyrus A. Diaz

"No matter how long or short u have been together, if u are not meant for each other, breaking up will always find its way."

By Cyrus A. Diaz

"Love is always consistent, Infatuation constantly change."

By Cyrus A. Diaz

"Moving on is not an emotion, it's just a phrase yet we never really go through it but We are already used to it."

By Cyrus A. Diaz

"Every day is a , adjustment is deemed necessary."

By Cyrus A. Diaz

"Love is a give and give process, believe in giving more than your partner. Never calculate- just keep on giving. This is a sure recipe for happiness, especially if both lovers give more on each side! "

By Cyrus A. Diaz

"Relationship goes through cyclical phases; it's almost like the movements of planets. Sometimes you're so close, the two of you, your orbits are in synch, and sometimes you move so far away from each other, you feel you'll never reconnect, never reenter each other's orbits, you're too far apart. The trick to mutual relationship is having faith in the reconnection, waiting for the inevitable closeness again."

By Cyrus A. Diaz

"Fear, is the ultimate reason why many decide to be single...! Fear of commitment, of responsibilities and of pain."

By Cyrus A. Diaz

" Too much demand and expectation in relationship is choking."

By Cyrus A. Diaz

" Give enough space so you will both breath, don't build fences around."

By Cyrus A. Diaz

Cyrus Diaz

# Cyrus Diaz Quotations 1110

' We need to let go of something good to welcome in something better'

By Cyrus A. Diaz

'Love normally ignites from either physical or emotional attractions. Physical attractions is basically lust, while emotional attraction comes with compassion and intention to prioritize the welfare of others'

By Cyrus A. Diaz

'We will never realize our emptiness unless certain people will come in to fulfill it.'

By Cyrus A. Diaz

' We don't need to be perfect in order to be appreciated by others, we just need to be genuinely good and to do good.'

By Cyrus A. Diaz

' Be a priority and not just but an option'

By Cyrus A. Diaz

' To resist temptation is a virtue, to entertain it is a consent'

By Cyrus A. Diaz

' We only meet few good people in life, so we have to take care of them, they are as precious as silver and as genuine as diamond: they are everlasting and not fading'

By Cyrus A. Diaz

'Man should be judge not according to his sexuality but by his capabilities, sexuality is just a label, capabilities defines his character'

By Cyrus A. Diaz

'Free will must exist, don't allow other people's rule persist'

By Cyrus A. Diaz

'It's unhealthy to fit ourselves to a certain environment where we don't actually belong'

By Cyrus A. Diaz

'It's hard to be detached from the person we are already attached'

By Cyrus A. Diaz

'We all have our insecurities in life, don't allow it to swallow you 's just be satisfied or else it will lead us to great demise.'

By Cyrus A. Diaz

'Insecurity is a monster that never let us be satisfied and appreciate what we have and to look for what there's not.'

By Cyrus A. Diaz

'Our sexuality is an important part of who we are, Our experiences and associated emotions as we develop relationships will help us discover more about your sexuality.'

By Cyrus A. Diaz

'Love your sexuality whatever would that be and whoever you will be.'

By Cyrus A. Diaz

'The pain brought by love and life's predicaments makes us simply

INSENSITIVE&quot;

By Cyrus A. Diaz

&quot;Let your thought digest what your heart cannot&quot;

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By Cyrus A. Diaz

Cyrus Diaz

# Dawn

The city silence  
a vehicle groan at dawn  
awakes my numbness.

Cyrus Diaz

# Dawn Break

stillness ruled  
oh, in this bleak  
may day night  
not even a single  
crickets chirp  
has reached my ears - -  
stillness cavernously  
deafening,  
silence reverberates,  
scorned the heart  
with grief and sorrow,  
why having to live  
alone in this weak  
and frail resting home  
drowned you to mourn?  
mourn, in the sorrows  
of your own,  
in vain i scream,  
in plight, I complain  
transient sorrow  
only leaves the soul  
with scars and stain,  
then a voice from  
within I heard,  
whispering,  
'sleep, sleep  
that your sorrow  
may break,  
break together  
with the dawn'

Cyrus Diaz

# Death Is Near

Walking feet under the sky  
he will be concealed  
on the ground one day  
at a time in the near future.  
his destruction will come like  
a whirlwind that would  
chaff him like thresh.  
he may live hundred years  
on earth but he will  
spend forever in eternity  
for his body is only his soul's  
momentary dwelling place  
his soul is concluded twice:  
heaven or hell?  
oh, sinners be aware  
of the fearful danger  
it is a great furnace of wrath  
is is a bottomless pit of  
fire and worms that never dies.  
souls crying in extreme misery  
and perfect despair  
they howl for salvation  
of their spirit.  
therefore, let everyone  
be wake from deep sleep  
and be aware of the wrath to come.  
let everyone be free from Sodom  
for no one can redeem you soul  
not even your wealth,  
not even your achievements,  
your acquaintance,  
the kings, prophets not the saints  
and the powerful of the earth,  
noting that you have done,  
nothing of your own.  
there's nothing you can do  
for only God can spare you.  
but lucky are those who have  
invested sop much for eternity



they, who obeyed, feared  
and have honored him.  
lucky are they wherein God  
had thrown the door  
of mercy open wide,  
his heart is filled with love for them  
and washed them from their sins  
by his own precious blood,  
happy are those in  
the land of the living,  
in the dwelling place of God  
who obtained salvation.  
lucky are those who passed  
under great change of heart  
and was made to rise  
from the dead of the sin  
and endure life and light.

Cyrus Diaz

# Departure

My gaze rest on his chair  
When he use to sit  
I saw his face,  
white as the lilies in the valley  
his cheeks so rosy,  
his eyes, green as the  
fern on the wayside.  
Each breathe on his flute  
creates a lovely notes  
melding in the wind.  
then, he left away,  
the sprays of the prow  
as the boat go  
the sun behind  
the cloud as he goes.  
silence deep as the lake  
quiet as the butterfly's flight.  
desolate...  
My thoughts of him  
are like the creeping grass  
that grows and spread without end  
wanting to see him return  
the ferns turned gray,  
the trees grows wrinkled  
and old.

Cyrus Diaz

# Distilled

Just got by from college  
try not to look back,  
it has been a wearisome week  
we've got to lose after drudgery,  
mutual conversation  
over alluring bottle of beer  
on icy bucket.

More friends soon to join,  
we long to solidify  
our genuine friendship.

Intoxicated,  
faculties impaired  
overjoyed,  
audible din,  
indecorous acts  
some feign  
to be lusty,  
but somnolent eyes  
sinks patently,  
ultimately,  
you are liable of your deeds,  
life is too curt,  
pursue quality,  
forget quantity,  
you will feel that tomorrow  
or maybe you won't  
walking deviously,  
each goes their ways.

Cyrus Diaz

# Drunk

Eccentric shaped moon,  
humid cold air stirs,  
night is falling,  
I heard somebody howling,  
on a verdant lawn,  
a burly yet handsome man I see  
somnolent teary  
eyes has he,  
imbibing liquor  
till evening breaks free.  
went home drunken  
at dawn,  
he rushed into be  
austere cold  
made him quiver.  
he made himself little,  
on a cozy c blanket he hid  
with curled up toes,  
both eyes tightly closed.  
I could spell the tune of innocent secrets!  
somehow, the wine  
consoled him,  
the sun was up  
he doesn't get up  
bot hands on his lap.  
till hung-over  
sets him up.

Cyrus Diaz

# Father And Me

Faded photograph  
of my dear beloved father  
holding me in hand.

Cyrus Diaz

# Fiends With Benefits

What do we mean  
To each other? A friend  
A lover, a friend  
With benefits?  
Or perhaps stranger,  
I can't read her mind,  
Nor she can read mine.  
Does he love him still?  
When we're love making,  
Was it him she's thinking,  
Was it him she's dreaming,  
I never know...  
I never ask...

Cyrus Diaz

# Fleeting Sand

Let not thy life  
Be like the foot steps  
In the sand  
Wiped away by waves-  
Leave no trace,  
Let the sand  
On its wetness  
Feel thy warmth,  
Let the sand  
dancing with  
The whirling wind  
Whisper to  
Stranger's ears  
That once  
In the this dock  
In this very  
Place on earth  
You have once  
Exist...  
Leaving no trace  
Beside the beach  
But yes  
In the eyes,  
in the heart of  
Those who  
Witnessed thy  
Meekness  
Forever remain  
Like some  
Certain fine  
Grain in your  
Palm, in between.

Cyrus Diaz

# Friends Defines Friendship

Friends defines  
real friendship,  
not based on  
how many secrets  
you've shared,  
it isn't how well  
you get along  
nor how much  
you like each other.  
it isn't how people  
see you together  
but it's how you  
appreciate each  
others differences,  
the gaps, the hindrances  
the trials.  
it is about how  
a friend look at you  
straight from the heart  
without hatred,  
judgment,  
envy,  
prejudice.  
only mere acceptance  
and respect.

Cyrus Diaz



# Genuine Delight

It's been a year now  
Since that hot afternoon  
Of September, yet  
I still remember it seems  
Like it was just yesterday.

It started over food trip  
Then, eventually  
Each walk and talk  
Grows like a note that  
Fill everybody's emptiness  
Though the time maybe short  
But we made every minute  
Of it worth.

My life is enriched in myriad ways  
You were the shelter from life's  
Frequent storm life a comfortable  
Blanket, you keep me snug and warm.

In depth conversation  
That stimulates my brain  
For the silly times we laugh out loud  
For the things we can't explain  
It means so much to me  
More than I can express.

I learned so much from you  
You help me see old things as new  
You taught me so much  
You told me exactly what to say  
You told me exactly what to do

Your smile alone is like honey  
To my lips, your laugh is like  
Music to my ears, your love  
Is like water to my soul  
It warms my soul.

I wonder about life's true meaning  
And whether it all makes sense,  
With a word and a smile from you  
My silly laments I forget.

You lift me up when I'm  
down in the dumps,  
whenever life feels empty  
in times I feel lack  
I know I've got you in my back  
What we have together  
No one else can comprehend.

In uncomfortable time you're the  
Soothing balm for my pummeled soul  
You listen with a heart  
You cheer me when I'm blue  
You bring out the best and worst in me  
And just for being you, thank you.

I wonder if you're aware  
Of the bright seeds you sow in me  
Others may fill my day,  
But never in such important way.

You're such a pure delight  
We've shared so much in our lives  
While there's still a heart in me  
You'll always be a part of me.

Yes! There are places I remember  
Places where overwhelming memories  
We have together shared with  
We kill time, we steal time  
We long for it not to pass  
We build fellowship and memories  
That we would treasure  
That would last forever.

Our lives may end one day in his time  
But those wonderful memories  
Will forever never ever die

And for the times that I  
Haven't tell you this  
I'm privileged to call  
You my genuine friends.

Cyrus Diaz

# Goddess Curse

Cupid, stupid goddess of love  
Who sent you here to curse  
this heart and tear?  
Is it Venus, thy beloved mother?  
Oh Venus, goddess of boldness and  
Sexuality, in my pleasure you dwell.  
Stupid cupid who sent you here  
to break this heart in sorrow, in tears?  
Is it Hades, the goddess of sorrow and darkness?  
Oh pitiless Hades with love  
You will not win in this,  
Come, Angerona come, and heal this  
Despair, come, and my torn heart please  
Repair, oh that stupid cupid, that shoot  
Me with his arrow dead, it's fierce  
That pitiless Hades who devoured this  
Youthful heart piece by piece  
they, they have caused this, they have  
caused this anguish and miseries,  
that cruel goddesses, oh father Zeus  
may they will be chastised.

Cyrus Diaz

# Half Hearted

Introspecting - doubting

Mind and heart collide

Questions left unanswered,

Confused - wandering thoughts

Consuming part of my whole

Discontented - unsatisfied

Hefty, troubled....!

Cyrus Diaz

# Half Hearted

Introspecting - doubting

Mind and heart collide

Questions left unanswered,

Confused - wandering thoughts

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Discontented - unsatisfied

Hefty, troubled....!

Cyrus Diaz

# Half Moon

wielding leafless bough  
seems like inverted eyebrow  
a cold summer night

Cyrus Diaz

# He Is A Genius

He is a genius.  
he is a genius of boasting,  
he is a genius of loafing,  
he is a genius of school skipping,  
he is a genius of being bozo,  
he is a genius of expending,  
he is a genius of eating,  
he is a genius of sleeping.  
he just sleep all over  
snoring so loud  
like sound of a  
construction equipment.  
he gets up,  
he gets feed,  
he gets back to bed.  
Ideally speaking,  
he is a genius of nothing!

Cyrus Diaz



# Holiday

Witness again the ancient  
drama of the earth  
solemnest of industries  
enacted upon the country  
stricken by noise,  
sick of the city,  
wanting to get away,  
wanting my little old abode  
but thanks God it's holiday.  
seems like prosaic day,  
vehicles groaning  
see the workers going  
home before dark,  
but me?  
with nothing to do,  
nowhere to go to  
with no one to talk to  
I just sleep all day and  
thanks God it's holiday.

Cyrus Diaz

# Honesty

Seven letter word  
yet hard to spell  
some find it quite  
hard to tell - -  
only with sincerity  
one will be compel.  
dishonesty is  
betrayal, synonymously.

Cyrus Diaz

# I Believe Her No More

I don't believe her anymore  
With all her faults,  
With all her lies,  
All I she has  
Are lies and  
All I have  
Is the word to  
Unfold her lies.  
She's clever  
At it, undoubtedly  
she can  
Magically turn  
Everybody with her  
Treachery, with  
Her mendacity,  
I don't believe  
Her anymore,  
When she said  
She love me  
Yet she had  
Pleasure with  
Anybody as if  
She's free?  
Oh common  
My pretty  
Liar lady,  
Its lust you  
Have for me,  
It's with lust that  
You are thirsty,  
Don't lie to me  
My fair lady,  
Your perfidy  
Will not anymore  
work for me.

Cyrus Diaz

# I Own Her, No More

I own her no more  
for she wasn't my own  
so why should I give  
a damn to mourn?  
she was not my property  
her decision I should  
counterpart with obey  
whatever she wished to do  
I should allow her to do so  
she was my night  
she was my day  
with her, never  
I have been dismay,  
she was my moon,  
the goddess whom  
I adored,  
she was my star,  
Whom I wish  
will never be afar.  
I love her not  
because of her  
dead toe nails,  
I love her,  
simply because  
she was my damsel.  
Now that she's gone  
do I have to do  
something to win  
her back or none?

Cyrus Diaz

# Identity

Look at me,  
it's not my true identity  
I have a covert identity,  
i wonder if you'd ever see,  
my thoughts, my deeds  
are all that makes me  
but something I may do  
may not describe me.

My true identity  
has fled me,  
fled me to another  
to my friends and family  
my true identity  
is all that makes me.

So lost deep inside  
if its not for my soul  
i would[d be lost again  
my true identity  
is hard to see.

Accept who you are  
recognize your own beauty  
identity isn't a need,  
your identity should be your own  
a better person you will be known  
this is me, this is my identity  
my true identity is all full of beauty.

Cyrus Diaz

# If He's Fair

If he's hair  
Then why they  
Do suffer?  
In  
Pain  
Poverty  
Torment  
Injustice  
If these you've  
Ever noticed,  
Now, how could  
You be able to  
Claim it's  
Justifiable?

Cyrus Diaz

# Infidelity

At night, in the  
meekness of the night  
he, a sly hovers through  
the dark like thief  
writing letters to  
his lovers while  
his wife slept.  
he, a sly enjoy  
his guilt who say  
' I love you'  
with passion  
yet doesn't mean it,  
he, a nymphomaniac  
who particularly  
enjoy woman with  
large breast, he  
watch their gait,  
with such a recompense  
covet, adultery  
in his heart and mind  
he commit

Cyrus Diaz

# Ink

unending darkness  
soothe to my soul like an ink  
marveled my strength.

Cyrus Diaz



# Insomnia

What to do this time?  
coffee, milk or internet?  
insomnia prevails.

Cyrus Diaz

# Inverted

A daughter of a  
preacher man she was,  
who's name was  
a family name  
with vowels and  
consonants rhyming,  
her name was  
a family name  
no one ever  
has the same.  
she was married  
to a bible man,  
who's name depicts  
the story of Eve and Adam,  
an inverted name  
she has,  
but a good friend  
indeed she was,  
a wife,  
a mother,  
a daughter,  
a friend.

Cyrus Diaz

# Irony

One sad irony in life is,  
we always know what's  
right for others, while  
there are certain wrong things  
we pursue in our own.

sometimes, you just need  
to distance yourself,  
if they care, they'll notice,  
if they don't, you know  
where to stand.

Cyrus Diaz

# Just Whistle

Each day comes with  
A life that's new  
And a strange continued story  
But still beneath the bend of blue  
The world bents into glory.  
When everything turns gray,  
Just whistle, whistle, whistle.

Sorrows are blessings  
half understood  
Hopes so sweet it  
holds many dreams  
Life so large, world so wide  
What was false, there's  
plenty of truth  
Get out of the blue and  
Whistle, whistle, whistle.

Learn not to be slave when  
You ought to be free,  
Hatred maybe friendship  
Just drifted apart,  
Failure, be genius not  
quite understood  
You've nothing done that  
You can't trace  
Then count the days as  
Worst than last  
Be free at last and  
Whistle, whistle, whistle.

Laugh, the world laughs with you  
Weep and you weep alone  
Sing and the hills will answer  
Sing, it's lost in the air.  
Rejoice, men will rejoice with you  
Grieve, and they'll turn and go.  
Be glad, your friends are many,  
Be cruel, and you won't have any.

Succeed and give  
It helps you live,  
But it can't help you die,  
But don't mind how  
Troubles bristle  
Even roses comes with a thistle  
Hold your own!  
Change you tone!  
Just whistle, whistle, whistle.

Cyrus Diaz

# Kiss And Ask

Totally Shocked  
by the question  
I never thought  
he would ask,  
have you ever  
kissed a guy?  
I don't bother to smile,  
I don't bother to sigh,  
I don't bother to think,  
I don't bother to blink,  
senses have left me awhile  
mind floating side by side,  
I never spoke a word,  
question still lingers in mind.

Cyrus Diaz

# Language

My language are the trees  
My language are the birds  
My language is the sun and sky  
My language is the rainbow  
My language is the water  
My language is the fresh air  
My language is the lightning and thunder  
My language is the moon and the stars  
My language is the bountiful harvest  
My language is the mountains and forest  
My language is my people.

I communicate with you through these,  
I have provided you with nature's bounty  
But in return...

Your language was war  
Your language was envy  
Your language was hatred  
Your language was pride  
Your language was spite  
Your language was indifference  
Your language was greed  
Your language was crime  
Your language was corruption  
Your language was destruction  
Your language was embezzling.

If you lose the language of love  
Peace, unity and understanding  
I'll stop communicating with you.

GOD

Cyrus Diaz

# Last Week Of March

School was over,  
student rest from hung over  
summer is approaching,  
sunlight glisten on  
frozen asphalt,  
I shiver an squint.  
It's hot to walk at ease,  
benevolence of nature  
beams and glimmer,  
flowers are deigning,  
trees are undressing,  
withered leaves are falling  
they fling in many places,  
on the road,  
on the house top,  
on the window sill  
here and there,  
beat by beat.  
yellow trees lavishly blooming  
like yellow ribbons  
and yellow laces.  
seasons of summer  
fills the heart and soul  
with laughter  
hot summer will wind  
the faves and feelings to unwind.  
summer season,  
warmest of all seasons.  
summer holidays are  
the times of our lives  
summer, summer  
what a season to remember!

Cyrus Diaz



# Learning

learning is  
constantly  
updating  
the things  
you know  
that enrich  
you IQ,  
that enrich  
your life,  
it is more  
than acquiring  
new knowledge  
and insights  
but discarding  
old knowledge  
that outlived  
its relevance.

Cyrus Diaz

# Let The Mute Words Speak

Let the mute words  
Speak on behalf  
Of their silence,  
The two half's  
Of them at each  
other scream,  
the better half  
can't claim.  
There's a man  
Inside him,  
Bit by bit dying,  
Confused...  
Do they look  
us with scorn?  
Because we were  
Different since  
The day we're born?  
Do they look  
us with envy  
For destroying  
The pact of  
Monogamy?  
Would you leave us  
For being open-minded  
Or hate us for  
For we were disguising,  
Hope you see things  
from our view,  
Hope you know  
There exists another  
World different from the  
world you know  
A colorful- merry world  
Where true identity  
and feelings  
Are not veiled.

Cyrus Diaz

# Lips

alone, profoundly bored  
my shattered soul craves  
for its warmth and crisp.

Cyrus Diaz

# Love

I speak of love,  
though I don't know  
how it feels to be in love,  
I think of love, though  
I don't comprehend  
what it is all about.  
I wonder about love,  
but mine mind cannot  
take all the wondering.  
I dream of falling in love  
but twa's all all but dreaming.  
I seek for love but  
it seems unsearchable.  
I speak to my mind, it says,  
' Love? I never know about love,  
it's not in my vocabulary'  
I speak to my heart it says,  
' Love? we have not meet yet,  
I didn't feel it yet'  
I speak to my senses, it says,  
' Love? does it feel like cold?  
or does it feel like pain?  
Oh, pity me,  
foolish me...  
so pathetic me.

Cyrus Diaz

# Love Is Freedom

Love is freedom,  
Pursue your desires  
While sharing your  
Experience with others  
The growth of  
One individual  
Alongside of and  
Together with the  
growth of another  
individual.  
Love is the  
Source of success.

Cyrus Diaz

# Mama

Mom's smile can brighten any moments  
Mom's hug put joy in all my days  
Mom's love will stay with me forever  
and touch my life in precious way.

the values you've taught  
the care you've given  
the wonderful love you've shown  
have enriched my life  
in many ways I can't count.

I know how often I took you for granted  
when I was growing up  
I always assumed you'd be there  
when I needed you and you always were

As a child you walk before me  
to lead by example  
as a teenager you walk behind me  
looking out at my back  
and being there when I needed you.

As an adult you walk beside me  
so as two friends we can enjoy life together  
but I never thought about what it meant  
til I got older and began to realize how often  
your time and energy was devoted for me.

so now for all the times that I haven't say it before,  
thank you so much Mom, I love you very much.

Cyrus Diaz

# Metamorphosis

Sloshing,  
Slumbushing,  
Slombing,  
Here, there?  
Where?  
that certain  
awkward feeling  
seems like  
something wrong  
with the genes?  
Who's to blame?  
The parent gene,  
The environment?  
Or the creator - perhaps?  
How long they  
Will sustain  
In this domain  
Where everyone  
Is blinded -  
Reality's not  
Totally accepted..!

Cyrus Diaz

# Milky Way

Four punkies  
wandering through  
on a moonlit night  
while the sky is blue  
looking for a spot  
to lose the coils.  
then, they got in  
an elegant cafe  
the brochure was then  
handed by the lady  
(its the menu actually)  
then they ordered one  
plus one, plus one  
a strawberry cake,  
a blue berry cake  
the delightful mouth  
watering chocolate cake,  
and who will ever forget  
the milky way?  
a globule smoothie  
with a syrup of cherry  
(oh wait! I remember the cherry)  
drinking bubble was  
rather wholesome I realized,  
the bubbles bubbling furiously  
pink bubble on the glass  
they look odd.  
your mouth would even bubble  
when you burp, burp, burp..  
feeling at home,  
lying on the settee  
stentorian chuckles around  
quite embarrassing though  
but who cares Who? who?  
quite expensive though,  
but cash is always there,  
and moments are rare  
nevertheless, it only lasted  
for a moment or an hour though,



but it instilled a lifetime memo  
to the two and two..

Cyrus Diaz

# Mirror

Hanged on the wall  
I stare, it stares back at me  
a blunt face I see.

Cyrus Diaz

# Missing You

I think I'm falling  
flowers blooms again,  
grasses were richly green,  
lilies on the ground  
on the breezes sways,  
dove chirps sweetly - happily.  
it's the smile that I missed,  
those crisp lips that  
I long to kiss,  
those brilliant eyes  
that once met mine,  
those ripple cheeks,  
those innocent face  
in my mind imprints.  
I missed you like the  
the ground longs for the rain,  
I missed you like the sky  
misses the rainbow,  
I missed you like the  
one who missed the train.  
sitting on my window  
watching the pouring rain  
it slowly vanished then,  
but heart feels the same.

Cyrus Diaz

# Moon

Out of the window  
I saw the night came  
an there, I saw her  
the pale faced moon  
oscillating in the open sky  
in the balmy air of night.

Heavens seems to twinkle  
I saw the stars gathered  
like a withered leaves  
turning into the wind  
oh! the stars that sprinkles  
with sparkling delight.

Cyrus Diaz

# Moon Haiku

Oh, moon from the sky  
giving glow to my spirit  
you shine the brightest.

outsmarting others  
you seemed to be the brightest  
oh my bright Luna.

like a bulging eye  
the moon seemed to stare at me  
in this creepy night.

Navigating up  
I have found you eying me  
looking at my soul

A perfect shaped sphere  
giving meaning to mankind  
keeping existence.

Tearful crescent moon  
passing through a nimbus clouds  
bidding me goodbye.

Tonight, the moon hides  
A soul grouping in the dark  
A death that tortures.

Hallow may it seem  
the moon in the spacious sky  
but tonight it's odd.

Indescribable  
A scattered radiant from it  
illuminating.

Dear, you look obscure  
the clouds obstruct my vision  
it can't reach my soul.

Intoxicating,  
and infiltrating beauty  
is all you are

Move on mighty clouds  
there's the goddess of the night  
let her brightness beam

Alluring beauty  
showing your audacity  
dumbfounding presence

The night has been good  
but your beams in the heavens  
oh, they made its best.

Cyrus Diaz

# Moon Weeps

Affable moon once  
said to me sighing, like you  
wish I could weep to.

Cyrus Diaz

# Noon

Shadows of the trees  
dapples the high walls, the sun  
sit still up above.

Cyrus Diaz



# Oh Thy Death

Thy death comes  
Peacefully like  
The soft white smoke  
That comes – unnoticeably,  
In a minute or two,  
Diminished quickly.  
Life is but uncertain,  
In just a second,  
With just a snap,  
With just a blink  
Of an eye,  
They barrowed life,  
Gone by.  
On this savannah  
Where your blood was spilled  
With much repent  
Or grieve thy  
Mother's tears have shed.  
Let thy death be  
Remembered  
Upon this mournful  
Ancestral field  
Yet, never joy  
Nor hope  
Shall blaze upon  
The nature's eternal  
Resting place.  
Let that from  
Thy noblest life  
Give a view  
Others may look  
And from their witty  
Lips thy rich innate  
Life's worth may  
they speak.  
With the rising  
of the ardent sun  
thy meek grave  
upon the valleys plain

shall be looked up  
by men who remembered  
what thy life has done  
though in this earthly  
dwelling has  
long been gone.

Cyrus Diaz

# On Commitment

commitment is a covenant we make; a contract we made between our friends, loved ones and our self. Love precedes commitment; you cannot love without committing yourself into that relationship or union, when you commit you devote yourself, time and effort to make that camaraderie work, it's a pledge, it's a noble surrender.

Cyrus Diaz

# On Freedom

freedom is letting things fall apart when it doesn't seem to work anymore, when fellowship or relationship can't stand with each promises. Letting go, all though painful yet it is healthy. The pain of losing someone would somehow remind you that you have once love, a love that did not work out maybe because of certain circumstances or perhaps your love and sacrifices were not appreciated and compensated. Giving freedom or letting someone go just for him/her to be happy is a selfless act, it's a heroic deed a big sacrifice someone has to boldly take all because of love.

Cyrus Diaz

# On Love

love is an indefinite feeling, a concept with no definite meaning, not even dictionary or encyclopedia can give you the exact definition. Love is a healthy feeling; it's a part of our existence, the driving force of our being. Apparently, Love, only two lovers can totally understand the feelings, the emotion, and the impact. When we are in love we become poetic, we see things positively. When we are in love we feel as if the world is just too small for us to exist, but when we lose that love, we find this world as big as the entire universe, that no matter how many available man or woman therein, you cannot find that love lost again.

Cyrus Diaz

# On Lust

lust is a selfish sexual desire towards our partner, friends or fellow. It seldom concealed itself in the mask of love, it's not affectionate, it's not passionate, It's a greed, a dark intention of a dissolute soul.

Cyrus Diaz

# On Planning

When planning for a year,  
Plant a corn.

When planning for a decade,  
Plant trees.

When planning for life,  
Educate people.

Cyrus Diaz

## On Promise

To risk a cliché, Promises are meant to be broken: it frequently brings invaluable risk to make relationship more challenging. It revealed a variety of strength a pledge, a vow meant to be delivered. Promises are relationships building block, Something lovers or friendship has to hold on, so whenever you make a promise, be sure you can deliver it. However, at the end of the day, the things that you have done yet were not promised, are counted the greatest. That's a promise..!

Cyrus Diaz



# On Trust

Trust is a form of surrender, a major surrender a person has to do. It's not superficial but a full self pledge surrender. It is something you don't beg for or something you can buy at any cost. Trust is a will we freely give to the one we love or to the people we valued most. Trust is a wonderful possession, so when someone gives you that trust it define the depth of his/her love and faith for you. Don't break that trust, because if you do, like the broken glass or mirror, you will find it difficult to restore.

Cyrus Diaz

# Open Mindedness

Open mind  
is apparently  
a teachable mind  
it acknowledge  
destructive as c  
constructive.  
it always sees  
the brighter  
side of the coin.

on the contrary,  
a closed mind  
retards thinking,  
it does not accept failure  
nor give room for  
individual  
differences.  
caution brethren:  
don't be too  
open minded,  
your brain  
may fall out.

Cyrus Diaz

# Peak

In yearning for success  
In figuring how and learning why  
In leading forward and soaring high  
In dreaming high and doing much  
The peak is always in our closest touch

The realization of aspirations  
The utilization of skills and tapping of potentials  
The zeal to learn and always wanting to improve  
To compete with none but with yourself  
The satisfaction of giving and contributing  
Are the finest in word and deeds  
With a cheerful grin; the peak must be our aim

We're molded to be number one  
To strive for excellence in all aspects of life,  
May the acquired values and skills  
Foster in ourselves integrity  
And proper ethics - where we live and work  
By constant practice of virtues

Instilled with the spirit of discipline  
Bond of solidarity we deepen - we broaden  
So that with competence and skills  
We think logically; express ourselves clearly  
And in sharing the best of ourselves  
We live in harmony with others  
In a just and progressive society

To aim for nothing but success  
To aim to reach the summit- the peak  
And in making better by playing fair  
By being thorough with all our  
Principles and values  
By serving, by being just and humane

By striving and in doing  
Your noblest - that's success

Let's hold on to our dreams  
Its sweeten our nights  
It brightens up our days  
Let our dreams be our compass  
To only one aspired direction  
To the Peak - to success.

Cyrus Diaz

# People

desolate...  
promenading alone  
in city's empty streets  
to lose the coils  
with a gratifying  
chocolate moist,  
there's a consolation  
I found.  
seeing busy people,  
lovers dating,  
street children's  
begging for alms  
side walk vendors,  
student and by standers  
in lurid faces  
imbibing liquor  
different people,  
different cons,  
different cultures,  
color, races, and classes.  
distinct perspectives,  
distinct motives  
each with their  
own itineraries.  
cracked sidewalks,  
dilapidated pavements,  
aged structure,  
soggy air,  
cars streaming along  
buzzing from time to time  
public murmuring of traffic,  
turbulent noise melding together  
it's agitating.

Cyrus Diaz

# Poetry

I too like it, though  
some ma dislike it  
reading poem however  
one discovers a  
veritable place,  
it takes you miles away  
without tool fee.  
High sounding  
Interpretation put upon  
May blur your brain  
Nevertheless,  
We don't admire  
What we can't comprehend  
But on Merriam I  
Invariably confer.  
You will only then  
Appreciate the  
Craft of the poet  
When you write  
Poem yourself.  
Experiences will  
Be your scaffold  
And emotions that  
exasperate your senses  
though not everyone  
has this gift  
but everyone can  
write something poetic.

Cyrus Diaz

# Points Of View

on life,

Life is so short  
never hold back,  
forgive like you  
have an amnesia,  
believe like a kid,  
love like crazy and  
regret not the things  
that made you happy.

on forgiveness,

Forgiveness is not  
something you do for  
yourself, it is  
something you do for  
your soul, something  
you do for humanity.

on patience,

Patience is not the  
ability to wait,  
rather, the ability  
to keep good attitude  
while waiting.

on happiness,

Real happiness comes not  
in achieving great things,  
rather, enjoying  
simple blessings in life.  
real happiness comes from  
the completeness of God's love.

on diversity,

Give room for differences  
in perception, don't insist  
everyone should see  
things as you do,  
life is not a bland  
uniformity.

On dreams,

If you feel God  
has allowed your dreams  
to die, lay it inside a box  
and bury it before him,  
let him in his own time  
come to the tomb and resurrect  
your dreams.

A person who has a dream  
knows what to give up  
in order to grow.

on giving up,

If you give up too soon,  
you will never know  
what you will miss,  
don't stop when you're  
tired, stop when you're done.

on gossip,

Some people may talk  
behind my back,  
they will say stupid things,  
but they only know my  
name, not my story.

on Appearance,

In most aspect,  
all creatures are alike,  
what differentiated them



from other is what  
we call appearance.

on giving,

Nobody is too rich,  
that he has nothing to need,  
nobody is too poor  
that he has nothing to give.

Cyrus Diaz

# Pride

When pride,  
Exist, comes  
disgrace  
It is but  
only in  
humility  
there's  
wisdom be.

Cyrus Diaz

# Promises

Promises are  
relationship's goal  
it's every lovers  
pledge and vow -  
unfortunately,  
not all goals  
are achieved,  
so promises too.  
Promises are meant  
to be taken, and  
be taken for granted.  
Promises, are but  
superficial words,  
yet to be proven.  
In the long run,  
the things you have  
accomplished yet,  
were not promised  
is counted the greatest.

Cyrus Diaz

# Radio

Miniature radio  
is defiler of silence  
do I beg its voice?

Cyrus Diaz

# Rain

Cools after the rain  
sun hovers like song  
the cicada sing

Cyrus Diaz

# Rain Haiku

Spontaneously,  
the droplet keeps from falling  
a beat, a music.

Tears from the heaven  
I long to feel your presence  
but it never came.

Unparsed ground got wet  
as tiny crystals fell ground  
afternoon breeze stirs.

Oh, heaven so pale.  
lightning flash drip, drip through east  
thunder volt stroll east.

Cyrus Diaz

# Reading

Reading is travelling,  
Painting is train,  
to some unfamiliar  
Places they take you,  
Miles away from  
Your dismal lair,  
They show what life is,  
They show marvelous sights  
You could never imagine  
In your limited world  
of imagination,  
Oh, how frugal the paintings  
And the books are  
That nurtures the  
Human soul.

Cyrus Diaz

# Reflection

sometimes, God breaks  
our spirit to  
save our soul.  
sometimes, he breaks  
our heart  
to make us whole.  
sometimes, he sends  
us pain so  
we can be stronger.  
sometime, he sends  
failure so we  
can be humble.  
sometimes, he sends  
us illness, so we can  
take better care  
of our selves.  
sometimes, he takes  
away everything away  
from us so we can learn the  
value of everything we have.

Cyrus Diaz



# Reminiscences

Tonight, I wish to be  
the gladdest creature  
touching flowers  
profusely blooming.  
desolate...  
sitting here on a huge stone,  
hefty; weighted with love  
and whole history of the world,  
beam of the affable moon,  
river reflecting clouds,  
illuminated,  
peculiar moon shaped  
like a black billed magpie  
what merriment does it speak?  
it's all coming back to me,  
the thing i have long interred  
why is this so?  
i just can't comprehend though,  
perhaps I just missed  
someone I've loved  
long ago.

Cyrus Diaz

# Romeo's Expense

Somewhere,  
out there  
Underneath  
the universe,  
Another world exist  
Where Juliet  
Has no role to play  
Only Romeo and  
his Romeo,  
where there's no Eve  
only Adam and Steve.  
Irreversible risk  
Proudly- boldly taken  
To paint the portrait  
Of one real self  
In a closed society  
Where people fail  
To tolerate diversity  
They say that it  
is god's decree  
But it's something  
you can't change  
So please just  
let us be.

Cyrus Diaz

# Sand Of Innocence

The night unfurl its splendor  
murky lighted candle  
illuminates...  
alone in my bed,  
hearing evening whispers.  
it only takes a bottle of  
inebriated beer  
to break a glass.  
A moment that wrung  
me out from being benighted.  
A moment that corrupted  
the sand of Innocence.  
A moment that forever will endure,  
but the naked moon,  
oscillating above,  
is the only mute witness  
of the story and secret  
concealed in the  
four walls of the room.  
it may not be revealed today,  
but there's the moon.  
to relay how wonderful  
those moments  
of moments were.

Cyrus Diaz

# Seasons Haiku

Winter:

Cozy white blanket  
self concealed from austere cold  
life waiting in spring.

Spring:

life awakening,  
Flowers hovering in wind  
the world is revived.

Summer:

Ardent sun on the ground,  
flowers blooming lavishly  
life beneath the sun.

Fall:

Darkening shelter  
crickets drip to gentle sleep  
the is world reposed.

Cyrus Diaz

# Serendipity

By chance,  
Or by fate,  
When will  
We meet?  
At the cross roads  
Or at the gate?  
By chance  
Or by fate,  
When we're  
Meant to be  
Then surely we  
They say don't  
Wait, they say  
Be patient,  
But either  
By chance  
Or by fate,  
I don't believe  
You do exist,  
In my mind yes,  
But in reality  
You're just  
A guess, but  
If you're true  
Then come and  
Lurk with me  
Her in the blue,  
If you're true  
Then serendipity  
Might also be true.

Cyrus Diaz

# Shadow Of My Memory

Gust of stale wind breeze  
whispers,  
the memory,  
the memory,  
the memory,  
much feeling  
but seems without feelings at all,  
candles have heart to,  
hesitant to part.  
much feeling but its  
just as if there's none,  
I think of the past  
but i can't smile,  
candles have heart too  
it loathes parting.  
Today will be a memory,  
yesterday was a memory  
drifting away, but  
count not the time,  
rather the moments.  
our past days are beautiful  
the things we kept  
in our memory cache full.  
the things we left are so many  
fear of moving on,  
fear of change,  
wails of grief sucked  
up excavated nose  
soul wailing to the  
top of the lungs.  
in a minute this will  
be just a memory  
memories are  
all pain in vain  
but those are but memories  
that dwindles each  
day passes by,  
as those slowly vanished,  
I huddle in my room and cry,

memories are like dreams,  
a reflection of the past.

Cyrus Diaz

# Smoke

Suffocating mist  
is now present in the air  
now runs through my nose.

Cyrus Diaz



# Smoking Again

One then another  
After another,  
How many could  
He possibly consume  
I don't know,  
He don't even  
Know too.  
Waiting,  
Strangers after stranger  
Then he lit again,  
The smoke – ring  
Then diminish  
Broken vow  
It manifests  
Bigotry she confessed,  
Waiting,  
Waiting for that familiar  
Face – innocent  
His solace, his  
Long lost  
Companion,  
He's waiting  
To come along,  
He's waiting  
Though at the  
the back of his  
it's vivid  
she'll never come  
She's long  
Been gone  
Gone with the  
Passing of time,  
Gone with the ebbing tide,  
Gone, gone, and gone.

Cyrus Diaz

# Somewhere In My Dreams

Somewhere in my dreams last night  
I saw you standing there  
then, you look at me with a smile.

the rain poured down  
as if desperately needed  
to rid itself of all the moisture.  
as if the clouds felt they had  
to wring all the waters,  
that night, that very night.

Breaking through darkness,  
I see no light, I'm in the dark  
mysterious night  
A cold chill runs down my spine  
My souls burns red with pain.

From the life that was,  
overwhelming you,  
he took away the air you breath  
a gave you what is best,  
a place to be at peace,  
a final place to rest.

You look peacefully lying there,  
with your hands upon your chest  
you look like you're just sleeping  
but you are at eternal rest now...  
so long for now...

Cyrus Diaz

# Sorrow

Sorrow,  
Is predominant  
Than joy  
In this world.  
People – suffer  
In silence  
Mutilated,  
Oppressed,  
Deprived – from  
Justice.  
Freedom is just  
But an illusion  
In thought –  
Do only exist.

Cyrus Diaz

# Stars

Glittering up high  
These small pebbles sending strength  
on this lonesome night.

Cyrus Diaz

# Stillness

In the midst of the darkness  
not even cicada shrill sound  
is heard through the night.

Cyrus Diaz

# Sun

He strikes me so hot  
awakening my senses  
the morning mists fades.

Cyrus Diaz

# Symphathy

Sympathy, is not  
offering quick  
and cosmetic help,  
rather,  
it is entering  
and sharing  
in others pain..

Cyrus Diaz

# The Poet

what else can he do?  
almost enlightened over  
two bulky volumes of poetry  
pondering each words  
by weak lamplight  
in a crowded room  
when across the room  
he stirs; this young man  
with somnolent eyes  
folded legs,  
locking his lips  
reading intently  
reading silently  
both eyes and muscle  
as one inclined  
words by words  
as far as the  
article ends...  
' I hate reading' he uttered,  
'What's your favorite subject?  
I asked, ..  
'Writing poetry... alone'

Cyrus Diaz



# The Rule Of Four (One For All, All For One)

If ever four is one  
Then surely we  
We are fated to  
Be together  
Before we're even born  
Crimson thread tied you and me  
Crimson thread binds you and me.  
Getting relaxed  
The world outside is dull  
The only I could hear  
Was the shrill whistle  
And there they are, coming.  
Four shared enamored moments  
In the places they remember  
That quenched the flame  
Of friendship  
Friendship grows with the  
Sound of the wind.  
Friendship is two eyes,  
The sun and the moon  
of day and night  
Oh the moon that has never  
given up Our hopes  
It keeps our happiness and sorrows  
The mute witness of the  
Wonderful, embarrassing moments  
And of life's unfolding.  
It's pleasant to spin the past  
Though our song of  
time is getting faint  
Though the tick of  
time is getting tapper,  
Though all things are not  
always what they seem  
Tomorrow finds us farther  
than today  
Departing behind us leaves  
Footprints in the sand of time.  
Golden rule give us apprehension

What's genuine friendship at all  
Through the rule of four  
Still friendship is worth  
More than neither silver nor gold  
More than any earthly rules  
Above all, sympathy, love and respect  
Are the friendship golden rule.

Cyrus Diaz

# There Have Been A Quarrel

There have been  
a quarrel in our  
neighbor's house  
just lately, tonight.  
there have been  
verbal clash, unkind  
words throwing - exchanging.  
Children were crying - shouting.  
there have been sloshing  
door slamming - banging.  
utensils ringing - breaking  
yet now,  
lights were turned off  
stillness ruled,  
seems nothing has  
earlier occurred.

Cyrus Diaz

# There's A Creepy Monster That Just Don't Let Me Sleep

There's a creepy monster  
That just don't let me sleep  
I don't know if he's underneath  
My bed, or inside my big head,  
"There he is" whisper Aurora,  
reasonable goddess of dawn  
Where?  
There....  
Underneath? In the ceiling?  
Where?  
"There, inside your head,  
Where your thoughts dominates,  
Where your mind navigates  
Where your brain hallucinates  
He's just there, that creepy  
Monster, he's there"

Cyrus Diaz

# Thirteen

Thirteen, what  
Do you mean?  
For them you're mean  
You signify adversity-  
Disdain,  
Oh thirteen don't be  
So mean, don't  
Be vain,  
To me you signifies  
Not misfortune,  
not even pain  
not even when on  
that Friday the  
thirteenth  
she, my fair lady  
you have slain  
fair, to Venus she's akin  
she you have slain  
with your fierce  
blade, Friday  
the thirteenth..! !

Cyrus Diaz

# To My Brethren

To my brethren;  
Be the lamp  
Unto them that  
Walks in - darkness  
A joy to - sorrowful  
A sea for - thirsty  
A heaven for - distressed.

Cyrus Diaz

# Today You'Re A Star

Four years have  
lasted not too long,  
seems like yesterday  
you're too young  
for preschool  
but now,  
graduation caps  
and gowns  
are shining bright.  
excitement churns  
within your chest  
for that cool diploma  
soon you'll get  
your smile, your eyes  
flares with sparkling delight!  
you've made the grade,  
your on your way,  
soon you will decide  
how high to fly.  
burning of your  
brows is over  
educational rule  
has been fulfilled  
you have weathered  
the climax of your dreams!  
it is the cure needed all along  
with veritable smile,  
with deep sigh,  
tears welling from your eyes  
with your proud parents  
spirits held high,  
a tight hug, a smile  
a quote of congrats  
gratifies your soul somehow.  
four years have carried  
you this far,  
at last the beacon  
has been won!  
triumphs held after periods of forlorn!

now wear the cap  
today your'e the brightest star!

Cyrus Diaz



# Tonight, In Your Arms I Just Died

Tonight, in your arms I just died,  
I can't feel your heartbeats anymore  
I can feel the warmth of your lips no more,  
What are your lips, your face  
Oh that round familiar face that  
I once kissed, that I once pat  
Stiff are your limbs, you don't move  
I can feel the warmth of your breath no more  
I can feel the tight of your embrace no more  
Our eyes, our hands don't cross anymore,  
What is it you're thinking? Very deep, very vague, what is it in your mind?  
Oh, your cold, you're pale...  
My love, is your heart still bitter?  
It was so long ago, so long ago that the white wires on our heads did grow,  
you don't forget it still?  
You don't forgive me still?  
What is it that I have to do just to please you? What is it that I have to sacrifice  
just to ease your demise? Yes! Your presence is here, physically, but your dead,  
your thoughts are dead, your presence is dead,  
Your feelings are dead, you are dead!  
you are cold, very cold, dead cold and I can't warm you anymore. Mine, mine  
feelings too are dying,  
it's choking, excruciating, its slowly killing, killing my heart, my soul, my  
emotion, my mortal being. And if it's without me that you are seeing would  
revitalize your being, tonight remember, this very night, I just died in your arms  
tonight, yes darling I'm dying, I'm living that you may come alive again.

Cyrus Diaz

# Two Major Events In Love

Two major events in love:

To accept the new  
and reject the old,  
when it doesn't  
anymore seems  
to work.

Cyrus Diaz

## Two Trees

The mountain was brilliant  
Its pinnacle seems to kiss the sky  
Inch by inch we crept upwards  
The lofty grandeur  
Under the blinding blaze  
Of the sun.  
The fluffy white clouds  
Move lazily across the  
Blue bowl of the sky.  
We fought tirelessly  
And fiercely against  
The mountainous trail.  
We feel the overflowing  
Desire that swelled us  
To conquer the summit  
And by human consciousness  
And the will to go on  
To go on...  
The only sound between  
The world and sky  
Were the soft hiss of our breath  
and the pounding of our hearts  
On the summit,  
The great tide of air whipping.  
We could see clearly  
The entire city,  
The busy city,  
The familiar and distinctive  
Features,  
The school,  
The church,  
The parks,  
The leisure spots  
Were just so magnificent!  
While on the other side  
Not far from the  
Green dense mountain,  
Along the stream running full  
Flowers blossoming profusely

Green grasses are richly green  
The mammoth rice and cornfields,  
The cattle and the farmers  
Steadfastly working on the ground.  
Two tress precisely modified  
Urban and rural domain.  
Fulfillment, fulfillment is all  
That you would feel when  
You reach the summit.  
Watching the resting of the sun,  
It was superb.  
At dusk, various sublime  
Lights in the city you  
Would see like  
Thousand dancing fireflies  
Dancing around the city,  
The bottle of wine was  
Empty, we all felt dizzy  
It's time to go down to the city  
Where, we could rest  
Till the evening breaks free....

Cyrus Diaz

# Which?

which way are you  
going to take?  
the left, where there's  
nothing right?  
or the right where there's  
nothing left?  
think about it,  
you decide!

Cyrus Diaz

# Winter

Chill air flaming leaves  
' winter will come, yes it will'  
my breath blows away.

Cyrus Diaz

# Wishing We Better Sweet Memory

Now look at me,  
straight in my eyes  
and tell me,  
tell me my fair lady,  
that's it's me,  
only me that you love,  
its only me that  
you adore,  
is me, only me that you  
honor,  
come on speak up  
my fair lady,  
it's me?  
It's me?  
"Darling,  
It's you,  
It's only you  
And you alone  
That I love,  
It's you, you  
Alone that I adore  
And honor,  
It's only you  
My love and  
No other more,  
Now, shower me,  
Shower me,  
With your  
Passionate kiss,  
I beg you, please  
I long to feel your  
Caress, your  
Embrace,  
Come quench  
My thirst,  
Oh you darling  
It's only you  
And no other else,  
That I love,

That I adore,  
No other else more  
Wishing we better  
Sweet memory  
Forevermore”

Cyrus Diaz



# With Her Charm, I Was Befall

She was staring at me  
fiercely, with her red  
alluring eyes,  
between the nimbus  
an cirrus she peeks  
to catch me a glimpse - -  
Unnoticeable,  
Likewise, I stared back  
at her blankly - -  
unspeakable,  
with her charm I was Befall.

Cyrus Diaz

# You Are But A Virus

You are but a virus that sips  
Deep into my limbs, into my soul,  
You are but a virus that devour my  
Being, this mortal being  
You enveloped my heart with  
Pain, disgust, envy, spite and hatred  
I can feel the pain, I can feel the thorn  
It's piercing, it's agonizing,  
I know, no medicine nor chemo  
Can afford to heal this cancer  
Only me, and me alone has the cure  
Only in my hand I have the key,  
The key to restore a heart that  
Has been torn, and it is with him  
The omnipotent I may find peace  
And grace that forgiveness,  
Mercy and faith may reign  
In this soul, in this heart  
In this tattered heart.

Cyrus Diaz

# You Got To Be In The Know

Hey, you fellow  
You got to let  
Yourself in the  
Know, don't hide  
Don't hide behind  
That hue, it's not you  
It's not the real you.  
Afraid? Don't be  
Afraid, is just nothing  
But a thought  
just be you,  
Just be real, nothing  
Real has ever  
been to peril,  
come out, speak up!  
You are but  
An exceptional  
Special creation,  
The rudder  
Is in your sole control  
Nothing - anything  
So powerful nor  
Too strong can take it  
From you, don't be weak,  
You are not by yourself  
You are aided,  
With strength, faith,  
with will, with power  
The world is our  
Challenge, up high  
is our goal. the key  
To greatness  
To happiness  
Is right there,  
In your arms  
You're the captain  
Of your heart,  
Move, chase your  
Heart's desires

For in the end  
Of this brief  
Battle, the pot of  
Gold, there  
Out there in the know  
Is waiting for you!

Cyrus Diaz