

Poetry Series

Eddie chavez
- poems -

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Eddie chavez(july 21,1995)

A Dream

Feel the heat from each breath
A hope for warmth after death
Hear the echoes of our lives
For the soul never dies

In a day, or two
Witness fate proving true
For everthing that ever seemed
Fading into a gentle dream

Eddie chavez

Confusion

I am real
my tears tell me so
What is real?
seems i will never truly know
why has confusion arose so high?
starving for answers
desperately praising the eternal sky

They will not listen, I cant figure out why
a void between me and the sky
a being so wise, never seen before my eyes
Was it fate? this miserable state
seems i cant even ask why, for it will never reply
I guess i will just have to wait, brutaully entitled by fate

Eddie chavez

Home

Every instance is steep
when clarity temporarily settles in

Ive concluded that
deep, beneath my cold skin
lies the only true light

it anxiously waits to be dismissed
Home, and its indescribable comfort, patiently awaits me

Eddie chavez

Ignorance

I swear, ive been training myself not to care
but the degrading intensity
of realizing the depths of reality
keeps on drowning me

so ive decided, to simply tremble in silence
and so ive decided, to stick to this scene
where the meaning is useless, exactly as it seems
a god-given reason, instantly blurred out of this dream

Eddie chavez

Living In The Haze

Carefully reasoning, through out the Haze

I lost myself, completely
deep in the haze

I found myself
peacefully burried, somewhere deep
beneath the eternal sky

Eddie chavez

My Blind Temptations

I wish

I could softly slither up her skin
engrave my unspoken words
inside her pretty, little head

Eddie chavez

Perception

A vague memory of another reality
a constant reminder of mortality

too pure for me, impossible to clearly see.....

maybe from another life
from somewhere truly free of strife

Eddie chavez

Stay Awake

Awake, from you infinite sleep my love
you brilliantly dreamt throughout those bitter nights
as i layed wide awake, watching
joy and pleasure being slowly dragged away
but i never really complained

But now, i need you more
than you have ever needed me, so please
rise from these weary hours, oh, such long hours
i know ive avoided you before
but things have to change, so please
wake me from my dream, truly set me free

Eddie chavez