

Poetry Series

# Edgard Canales P

## - poems -

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# Edgard Canales P(9/16/1984)

## 4 Walls To A Cell

In a letter,  
I remember what you said to me once:  
I'm 15 and sentenced to indefinite months.  
For what I have done, I will never have a drivers license  
or even legally own a car.  
I will never fall in love  
and tell her, no matter the distance, for her I will go near and far.  
I will never be married or have children,  
never will I know the feeling of moving out my moms house  
and into my own apartment building.  
It's a cruel and crazy world,  
for every action there's a reaction,  
what you reap is what you sow.  
Whether you shot some one or beat them to death with a bat  
Lawyer said there's witness against you  
so there is no point in fighting back.  
victim of my environment is what you say to the judge  
grew up with hard heads, so your Honor,  
I stay with a grudge.  
Sentenced to life but you say it's a bid  
how many people loose their life  
over a mistake they did as a kid.  
Too much pride so you leave the courtroom  
with your head held high  
but deep inside it hurts to see  
how your mother cries and how slowly she dies.  
When you go to prison  
they send you far away from home  
the amount of time just hit you  
so in this world you feel alone.  
1st weeks refusing visits and your mail  
feel like raising hell  
went from surviving in the streets, to  
4 walls to a cell.  
Its true. Do the crime and pay the time I say  
but even the coldest of hearts don't enjoy living this way.  
Waiting for a guard to call your name  
so you can have a visit from your family  
who want to see how much you've changed.

Your daughter goes to see you once a year  
when they leave, you sigh but never shed a tear.  
Even if they wanted to friends can't visit  
cause most of them in there with you, dead or just missing.  
When I think about my whole life and all of my struggles  
I realize, I'm missing more than my friends,  
I'm missing a bunch of my brothers.  
Miss how we use to kick it back in the days  
when we called ourselves C.S.G  
we were a bunch of teens plotting on different ways,  
just to get payed.  
Chris, Negro and all my peoples up the road doing time  
when you feeling low and about to loose control  
Pray to God above and he will free your mind.  
Let me keep it real,  
Can't say I know how you feel  
but everyday I pray you take it one day at a time  
and learn to just chill.  
Not much I could do for you or say  
but pray, smoke one to the head and think about how it use to be back in the  
days.  
Want to dedicate this to all my boys locked in the Pen  
even too those who I just don't see anymore  
still consider you all, my closest of friends....

Edgard Canales P

## 4 What Its Worth

4 What it's worth...

I apologize  
for all those times  
I made you hurt.

I know it means nothing now  
but just listen, hear me out...

I apologize for being selfish,  
young and dumb  
I destroyed our love  
and shattered our bond.

When pregnant I made you cry  
didn't come home at night,  
and even when I told the truth,  
I lied.

Went through so much together  
when life was at its worst  
we managed to make it better.

On this journey to become a man  
I did things I never planned.

I went to jail and  
left our relationship on pause,  
Got out but was too blind to see  
what I had caused.

I knew things were not the same  
No more hugs or kisses  
Your fed up  
And there's only me to blame.

2 kids posing as adults,  
let's separate  
to do whats right  
is what you thought.

Didn't want to let you go  
couldn't believe it  
pleaded and argued  
through the door.

Just go,  
leave  
is what you say  
suck it up, pack my bags  
I'll be gone today.

Back to my mothers,  
broken hearted  
thinking of my daughter.

But time has passed on  
each of us in search of a  
happy home.

We all grown up now  
no more fighting  
& getting loud.

We really don't say much  
Just a simple hi or was up.

And that's cool  
Just wanted you to realize  
that,  
4 what it's worth...  
I really do apologize.

Edgard Canales P

# A Painting With My Face And A Frozen Heart In A See Through Case.

Standing here perplexed  
I have this pain inside my chest.  
People crying in this room,  
Doesn't sound like tears of joy,  
but I will find out soon.  
Everyone is dressed in black  
and that could only mean one thing,  
someone has lost a loved one and a friend.  
In my mind, to this person,  
I say good bye  
because in this life, we live to die.  
So much sadness in the air  
for this person they really cared.  
Wait, did I know this person?  
I must have,  
because the Preacher from my poems is quoting versus.  
Screaming and pulling out their hair,  
With knots in their throats  
My family, the pain they can not bare.  
Goose bumps running down my back  
I don't know who it is, so I don't know how to act.  
Curious of who this is  
In my mind I'm going down a list  
Everyone is here,  
so who could I have missed?  
Turn towards my sisters, Zoy and Ti  
ignoring me they just scream & weep.  
People passing by my chair  
it's like I'm not even there.  
Quietly sit there just to realize  
it was me who was missing  
it is me who has lost his life.  
No! This can not be  
I can not be deceased.  
For myself I have to find this out  
'I can not be dead' at the top of my lungs  
I give a shout.

To my shout no one seems to listen  
from my list, IT IS ME that is missing.  
I can't breath,  
scared and my hands are shaking  
can't believe it but some how my life has been taken.  
Look up from my seat to see the casket  
All white, adorned with flower baskets.  
walk up to see  
thinking, 'maybe this is just a dream'.  
As I make my way down the isle  
thoughts popping in my head  
from when I was a child.  
Memories of the past  
Playing ninja, Ivy broke my hand and I had to where a cast.  
I went to Douglass with Zoy every single day  
with me she always felt safe.  
Titi, I hold you dear to my heart  
no matter how many miles we are far apart.  
My little brother By  
he knows when I be stressing deep inside.  
Chris, Matt, Nat & Miya  
Fill my heart with happiness  
even though I can not see ya.  
Guess, I have to face it,  
say good bye to friends, family and both my babies.  
Again, I have a pain inside my chest  
again, slowly I loose my breath.  
I have to rip open my shirt  
can't take this agony and hurt.  
Reached the casket to look inside...  
just a painting with my face  
and a frozen heart in a see through case.  
What is this? what can this mean?  
I knew it, this is just a dream.  
Not just a dream but a metaphor  
Help me intrepid my dreams, Oh' Lord....  
The painting in a casket means  
despite the distance  
I will forever be near,  
so to my loved ones  
I ask please, for me shed no more tears.  
And the frozen heart inside a see through case



so you can see the pain caused by cold and lonely wars  
fought by me for better days...

Edgard Canales P

# Anger In My Heart

Anger in my heart  
at times I want to snap  
and fall apart.  
I won't lie  
I hold a grudge deep inside,  
So pray to God and ask him to protect me  
and keep me doing right.  
I have changed so much since I came out of prison  
no more doing dirt with my niggas  
But God knows I still miss em.  
Still smoke to ease the pain  
light one up just to keep me sane.  
I thank God for every thing I went through to get to where I'm at,  
thank HIM for all those people I met along the way and that's a fact.  
Obstacles made me mumble and even stumble but never brake.  
I thank HIM for all those people who were real and the fake.  
This is a small tribute,  
To all the people who TRIED  
to help me do good through the years,  
When I was screaming Thug Life  
In my heart, I felt no love and had no fear.  
Not even the shadow of who I was in the past  
A teen on the highway of life  
with no direction and moving fast.  
Still walk around looking mad  
like somewhere I along the way  
I lost my joy so it's hard for me to laugh.  
Finally see the big picture,  
I finally understand  
and finally comprehend  
Why your effort to help me  
never broke or bend.  
Wish there was some way  
I could show you,  
I'm grateful for sticking by me back in the days.  
But there's not  
so I write this letter hoping one day  
You, on paper might read my sincere thoughts.  
My mother who I really don't have to say

gave me unconditional love through all my troubled phase.  
Jose Chavez my father and my hero  
who I watched work for us day and night  
without ever stopping to even look in the mirror.  
Never judged me no matter what  
My siblings remained loyal  
by my side because like me they are built for a tuff.  
Even though both relationships ended wrong  
I appreciate my baby's mothers,  
cause the heart ache and pain just made me strong.  
So much people in my life,  
who cared enough  
that in my darkness they shared their light.  
Mrs. Smith from Booker T.  
knew I never went to class  
so she kept me in her office so school I wouldn't leave.  
Jennifer program coordinator of the school where I used to go  
she took time out off her busy schedule to help,  
try and talk some sense in to this little boy.  
Mr. Leroy,  
was my probation officer  
who kept me out of jail even when my act was awful.  
These last 3 were not my family or my next of kin  
so I put them in my poem to let them know  
I consider them all more than just friends.  
Been a long and bumpy road since  
Riverside & Douglass elementary school  
and all these people believed in me when nobody would.  
There were other people who I did not forget  
just can't put everyone cause the list will never end.  
Anger in my heart  
at times I want to snap  
and fall apart.  
when I do  
I close my eyes, count to 10  
and think of every last one of you,  
Thank you all for trying to help me make it through.  
Anger in my heart  
at times I want to snap  
and fall apart.



# At Times I Wonder

At times I wonder  
was my life supposed turn out this way,  
In my head I be going through some sh.t  
so I hit my knees and pray,  
asking God to please make a way.  
Eternal search for better days,  
tired of being someone's slave.  
Struggling to make it through each day  
no sunshine  
my life sits in the darkest cave.  
Soul feels deep, like an abyss  
At times I Wonder when I die will I be missed?  
Said it before Number 1 on karma's list,  
Anger in my heart,  
So, In pain I'm holding on my head and balling up my fist.  
Not easy being a long distance father  
kids grow up fast  
can't even think of good advice to give my daughters.  
For my little girls I can't be there or provide  
swallow hard cause deep inside  
sh.t destroys my heart and kills my pride.  
Real sh.t, I won't lie  
Many dark and lonely nights  
in agony I've broke down and cried  
cause I still feel like my hands are fucking tied.  
Free but I can still feel the shackles on my feet,  
My dreams are now nightmares so at night I can't sleep.  
So far I've counted a million sheep  
still can't close my eyes  
Shivering and shaking I ask the Lord  
If I should die  
please, my soul to keep.  
I Think about the book of Job and regain some strength  
if he endured so much  
with some motivation  
I will overcome any obstacles that I face.  
Hard times make it easy for one to give up or cry  
bottling up evey bad moment in life deep inside.  
Suffer from depression from the tensions of this crazy world

Motivation is my Loved Ones and both my Little Girls.  
At times I wonder  
was my life supposed turn out this way,  
I be going through some sh.t  
so Hit my knees and pray,  
asking God to please make a way.....

And HE Does.

Edgard Canales P

# Behind The Smiles

Behind all the laughter and the smiles  
there is only long and painful miles.  
There is a leak on my roof  
when it rains  
water filters all in the room.  
I get really frustrated when I see dark clouds up above,  
Land lord says, she will get to it,  
but never does.  
Had to sell my car cause it was through  
still trying to save some money for a new.  
Weed man disappears from time to time  
when he does gotta pray constantly just to free my mind.  
Closest Friends, either in prison or in a grave  
this life I live is like being trapped inside a maze.  
Money running low and at my Job we are modern slaves  
gotta work all day,  
just to get a little extra cash when I get payed.  
To keep us hopeful Boss talks about given us a raise  
but only when we ask about it,  
I just grin and in my mind say: I surely doubt it.  
My Girl is real jealous and all she wants to do is fight,  
love her but when she acts like that,  
wish I could get away for a couple nights.  
For both my daughters wish I could be there to provide  
but in this country it's nearly impossible, so it just hurts my pride.  
A dad but never been a real father  
cause they are both in one country and I'm in another.  
Get lonely and sad cause I miss my brother and my sisters  
can't help but think of my Granny and how much I still miss her.  
It's hard to do what's right when everything goes wrong  
guess I have to be patient and wait for the calm after the storm.  
Behind the smiles  
lots of things are going on.  
My grandma past, peoples in another land  
struggling to survive  
all I have is faded visions of finding a happy home...  
Behind The smiles.





# Best Feeling In The World

Best feeling in the world  
for the first time in my life  
I had both my little girls.  
My family came to visit  
had me thinking they would bring just my oldest  
Surprise! my youngest came too, consider this my bonus.  
Finally, get to hug them at the same time  
love to hear them say: Love you Daddy  
feel my heart about to burst inside.  
Silently sit and listen to them speak  
all day ask Daddy  
about before they were born and when I was a teen.  
Someone pinch me, still think it's a dream  
smile because they hug each other tight when they sleep.  
I love seeing them together  
these two little Angels elevate my spirit  
and make me feel lighter than a feather.  
Nataly,  
My oldest child, she's a little clown  
jokes all day but when Daddy speaks  
she listens carefully and doesn't make a sound.  
My first born and my little baby  
pray to God every night  
that she never forgets me and keeps her safely.  
Happy child but attitude real strong  
look at her and reminisce of when she was a baby  
and I used to sing her songs.  
When pregnant I rubbed her mother's belly 'til I fell asleep  
first time she said Daddy  
my knees buckled and it made me weak.  
Her smile illuminates my face  
God has given me through her & Miya of heaven a little taste.  
I know she gets a bit jealous of her younger sister  
but she understands that I love them both  
I know she feels it when I hug and kiss her.  
Shes says Daddy is the sweetest Dad ever  
I know I spoil them and let them do whatever.  
Reads my poems everyday  
doesn't even care that dad is grumpy and a bit insane.

I love spending time with her when she comes over  
every time I see her,  
she gets a little older  
Soon God will help us be a bit more closer  
Wait impatiently, and anxiously  
for the next time I get to hold her.  
Miya,  
Finally I can hug her really tight like I do Nat  
I know that regardless of what anybody tells her she loves Dad.  
she's so confused about complicated things in her little head,  
but knows that Dad will always tell the truth to her  
don't care who it upsets.  
Where I go she goes  
loves Daddy so much  
you would never guess we were separated for so long before.  
Really girly with the sweetest voice  
I know she would stay longer just like Nataly if she had I choice.  
Quiet girl and very serious  
but like Daddy when mad she is fearless.  
Loves her older sister with all her heart  
but from different mothers so they live apart.  
She tell me stories of her other 'DAD'  
but I listen to every word  
even if it gives me mixed emotions, mad & sad.  
So much things I would love to do with her and say  
I pray to God for better days and ask him to please make a way.  
Doesn't hesitate to say I love you Dad  
always searching for a good way to make me laugh.  
Really neat little girl and she loves music  
mess with her and my mind  
I will surely loose it.  
Love this little time we spent together  
Love you Miya  
just like Nataly every chance I get I tell her.  
When you both leave from this trip it will be the worst  
every time I think of my mistakes  
that have me in this position my damaged heart it hurts.  
We shine in any weather  
Us 3 are so much a like  
I have faith in due time things will get better.  
so much things that happen in my life that slowly kill my soul  
so by far, hands down

to have both my little girls is the best feeling in the world.

Edgard Canales P

# Burnin' White Boyz

When I'm stressing and feeling low  
I roll one up  
and burn white boyz 'til there is no more.  
Short or long white boyz  
burn them up like there's no tomorrow.  
When I want to stunt  
I smoke a blunt.  
But usually  
I burn white boyz through the day  
the recipe to keep my sanity in place.  
Others drink their liquor  
and get really loose,  
that's ok, me I rather burn white boyz  
'til I can't even move.  
Elevate my mind  
and make me feel fine.  
Helps me focus when I write  
keeps all distractions out of sight.  
Man I wish burnin' white boyz was legal  
make you happy, hungry and lazy but nothing lethal.  
Burnin' White boyz just a figure of speech  
another way of saying I burn em'  
like my boys Chong & Cheech.

Edgard Canales P

# Can'T Sleep

At night I can't sleep,  
From things in my life I have seen,  
I toss, turn, shiver & shake  
Lord, help me  
don't know if it's  
a nightmare or if I'm awake  
My life is cursed,  
so my dreams are worse.  
Scared to close my eyes  
someone help me it hurts.  
Can't rest it seems  
not scared of the dark just of what it brings...  
I hear voices deep inside my head  
hear them all the time  
specially when I go to bed.  
you're crazy my people said  
but the voices never fled.  
Instead with the years  
It got worse  
also having graphic dreams  
that make my body tremble hurt.  
Blessed but feel cursed.  
In a burst of agony  
or a moment of despair  
Scream at the top of my lungs  
but no one seems to really cares.  
In a gasp for air  
calm down and say a prayer.  
At night I close my eyes but never sleep,  
hate to say it but tears are soaking up my sheets.  
unfortunate but every night this repeats.  
weep when weak  
but never welcome my defeat.  
Like a plague eating up my mind  
in my writing peace I try to find.  
whisper things about my past  
test my patience  
just so they can have a laugh.  
Carrying a legion of demons

thought I was dreaming  
so I ask God to help me with the meaning.  
It's Bad but I'm holding on  
build my castle to withstand any storm.  
Born a sinner  
with goals to be a winner.  
Think my demons want to get free  
just to cause chaos and later say it was me  
but I will never let it be  
say in Jesus name and make 'em flee.  
At night I can't sleep...

Edgard Canales P

# Chronicles Of A Wondering Soul: A Dragon's Token

Opened my eyes to see a knight  
In full gear like he's about to fight  
turn my head left and right  
but no one else in sight.  
thinking of my last scuffle  
my words where muffled.  
Knight shouts: I'm here to slay a dragon  
he even brought a giant wagon.  
With the picture clear  
I know that I'm a dragon  
try to fly but wings  
are torn, they flap but mostly sagging.  
Ambush! some one yells  
using catapults and swords  
to my knees I fell.  
Stop it now, a woman says  
dragons are noble creatures don't you know?  
Why can't we be friends instead of foes.  
Fearless to my fiery breath and scaly skin  
she reaches over and slightly grins.  
Let him go or parish  
but I felt so much pain and anguish.  
You destroy their mountain tops  
and kill there family  
than except them to give up entirely.  
Too late for this rescue I thought to myself  
but when I pass I will bless her with more than wealth.  
Death I can see from far  
my gift to her a dragon's heart.  
With this you will always be protected and  
have company even when you feel most rejected.  
As I past away  
my body turned to a fiery light  
that kept all the knights at bay  
Night bright as day  
Hold your hands out and open  
as I prepare my token  
Invoking spells unspoken and slightly choking.  
My whole body turns into a rose petals

red and soft but yet made of metal  
In this form I will never wither away  
A wondering soul I will eternally stay.

Edgard Canales P



# Chronicles Of A Wondering Soul: Heart Of A Lion

I believe I am a wondering soul  
picking certain eras and life time where I can go.  
At times I have flash back of other lives  
don't know why  
but I try,  
to make sense of it all  
wish I had I crystal ball.  
Thoughts, memories and even dreams  
plague my mind like termites  
sometimes I just want to scream.  
Acquired wisdom from beyond my years  
overcame all my fears,  
Shed some tears  
while others cheered  
their laughter tore my heart like a million spears,  
held a grudge couldn't see too clear,  
Now I just smile and hear,  
because what goes around comes around like a sphere.  
I see life deeper than the surface  
I believe I have and old soul  
and that there is a reason for that  
I know that there is a good purpose.  
When I close my eyes  
I have memories of past lives  
I see it clear  
flash backs of all the times I have died.  
Lying on the grass for some reason  
woke up by gun shots, sounds like hunting season  
look down at my hands and see that they are not there  
instead I have paws like a cat  
Well, a lion to be exact.  
clueless,  
I limp to the nearest creek  
standing over the water just a couple of feet  
look in to see my fate better yet my destiny.  
My reflection is alarming  
brown fur and a lions mane that's burning.  
Battered up and cut  
my eyes they start to shut.

I can barely stand, seems like I'm hurt and damaged  
none of this make sense  
thoughts running wild more than I could manage.  
Slowly I start to remember  
all the members from my pride were attacked  
didn't want to harm them but I was force to act.  
A hunter shot my eldest son  
the very next to take my throne.  
I pounced on them with rage  
the image of my dying son trying to erase.  
Am I going crazy?  
Why do I see these things  
Visions are so vivid my wounds begin to sting.  
Bit their faces  
loving how revenge is tasting.  
I smell fire,  
thick black smoke  
air is what I desire.  
Heat coming from my head  
I've been shot so in the grass I've made my bed.  
A dying hunter lit my mane  
in flames I understood to calmly wait for death as it came  
what a shame  
but the Heart of a Lion is never tamed.

Edgard Canales P

# Cry In The Rain

Nightmares always the same  
me either dead or in chains,  
think I'm going insane  
cause I cry in the rain.  
Unbreakable shell re-enforced with the toughest of steel  
but I cry in the rain so no one sees my bitterful tears.  
I suffered for years  
but never had fear.  
Cause I had the Lord near  
He made it all clear.  
Stand in the rain and wait for that drop  
to wash away all of the stains of the battles I've fought.  
Close my eyes and all noise becomes faint  
Rain please wash away my suffer and pain.  
Simple and plain  
with passion it came,  
rushing through all of my veins  
my sadness it drains.  
Down in my soul  
let the rain pour  
when I Can't take it no more  
my knees hit the floor.  
Lighting the earth pounds  
with  
Thunderous sounds  
words so deep and profound  
with every bitterful tear that touches the ground.  
Rain and tears all mixed together  
combination like acid  
As I'm writing this letter.  
Through all my endeavors  
today and forever  
sunshine ahead  
embrace the rain 'till  
the weather it betters...

Edgard Canales P

# Cupido (Una Equivocación)

Hubo una equivocación  
Triste decepción  
Cuando cupido nos flecho  
Solo trajo suficiente para uno de los dos  
En el Camino  
Se atoro  
Deprisa tropezó  
Su bolso se rompió  
Sus flechas el perdió  
Pero una recupero  
Su veneno ti te coloco  
Y ami un poquito me inyecto  
Me dijo que volvería  
Pero nunca regreso  
Ahora pagas por su error  
Le suplique  
En una oración  
Por Información  
Divina solución  
Líber de traición  
Enmendar esta confusión  
Que me otorgue tus beso con pasión  
Tierna afección  
Termine su misión  
Y Corregir nuestra dirección.  
Al instante respondió  
Ami reclamación  
Luego explico  
Pidiéndome perdón  
Porque no ay devolución  
Imagina mi reacción  
Se me va la respiración  
Por esta maldición  
Presta atención  
Fuera de prisión  
Fin a tu preocupación  
Tuve una visión  
Dijo que, por tu gran Amor  
Ay una excepción

Yo solo te entregaría mi corazón  
Y que en el libro de la Vida lo escribió  
En forma de canción  
Junto a la historia de Romeo y Julieta  
Nuestra bella relación...  
Lo siento  
de todo corazón  
por ser tan complicado  
y por todo lo que hago  
Pero Te amo.

Edgard Canales P

# Da Moment U Were Born...

Da moment U were born,  
I was in a cell,  
with my heart so torn.

1 of da guards  
gave me da news,  
having mixed emotions  
but mostly, I'm just blue.

I'm just a child myself,  
feeling so confused,  
don't know what 2 say or what 2 do.

I'm sorry 4 not being there  
when U took your 1st step,  
or to clam U down, when U were upset.

Sorry,  
I have never been a real father,  
either because of my legal status or because your mother.

Don't judge them, I know its hard,  
just wish we didn't have to be so far apart.

Da moment u were born,  
was da happiest moment in my life,  
Regardless of where I found myself  
at that point and time.

Edgard Canales P

# Day Dreaming

In school head down day dreaming on my desk  
never did school work  
but sharp mind so I aced any of the tests.  
Of school I could care less  
cause in my mind I had a quest  
and until I fulfill my dreams  
I can't lift the pressure off my chest.  
I'm searching for success  
a teen but my life was such a mess  
seen some things  
that only to God I could confess,  
just to him I can express  
the suffering and pain I have suppressed.

Getting payed from the crack epidemic in my hood  
teens serving fiends we doing what we could.  
I had a Mind of a maniac it was understood,  
the streets they had me hooked.  
Far from petty crooks,  
clicked up with Negro  
and we fighting others off of dirty looks.  
Up and down on foot  
so we added Chris  
and had everybody shook.

It was Gabo, Bori, John, and Jorge, before he was know as Tally  
taught us all to get the splaks off of any alley  
Sadly  
Death is near but I'm putting up a fight,  
I barely ever had any time to write  
pushing back my silly dreams of blowing up the mic,  
instead to T.G.K. I shot a kite  
cause Chris is facing life  
And My baby on the way  
to be a man I gotta do what's right.  
Adolescent parents but she was more mature  
cut from the root, our love would not unfurl  
she knew my life of crime will eventually hurt our little girl.

Catching up to me I had to do a bid  
it was longest, at the time I had ever did  
But I didn't write, I just got big.  
My life,  
it gave me writer's block  
Always running from the crooked cops  
cause in my socks I have a stash of rocks.

Came out  
got a job  
and  
Got a second chance  
met a white girl with green eyes  
who's glance had me in a trance.  
This happened for awhile  
I violated my probation  
little did I know soon I'd have a another child.  
Too late cause now I'm off to prison  
mamma mad  
saying boy you never listen.  
From both my daughter's life I'm missing  
sitting by the window praying for a visit.

This time I got serious in my writing  
when I grabbed the pen and pad  
it was like a fire in my soul I was igniting,  
and everyone who read it said my stories were much more than just exciting.  
So I jotted all the struggles and the fighting  
even confessed how I'm scared of thunder storms & lighting.

My darkest secrets and my deepest thoughts  
step by step I explained how I would reach the very top  
so I was shocked  
when I got the news I would be deported  
my jaw dropped and my heart it hurt it  
cause all my dreams and goals had to be aborted.

Life is crazy but I never quit  
though I realize I should have slowed down



and not grow up so quick when I was a kid...

Teacher say es get your stuff,  
class was over 15 minutes ago  
so hurry out before you miss the bus.

Edgard Canales P

# Different Vibe

Blessed but cursed  
Gotta get it out before I burst  
Depict pain in every verse  
But I'm optimistic  
Think It could only get better  
When sh\*t is at It's worse.

Told my little brother By  
How lately I been on a different vibe  
Trying hard to change my life  
by getting rid of all the grudges I hold deep inside.

Cause I'm tried of being mad at the world  
Though my eyes are soar  
From missing both little girls  
Learned to smile a little more  
All the negativity ignore  
And leave the judging to the Lord.

I Suppress a lot of shit  
So I write for my own benefit.  
I'll admit,  
I never quit  
smoke a pound just to deal with it  
Full of wit  
So I pray I never slip.

Suffer from depression  
Cause I let the past be my present,  
No longer a stupid adolescent  
So I take heed and learn from every lesson.

To keep them near expressively  
Got a Tat for every member of my family  
Mom, Dad, By, Matt, Chris and Ivy  
Zoy, Ti, Miya and Nataly  
Plotting on future ones like Naya and soon to be, Serenity.

Sorry to say but I Forgot what's home

Cause I haven't been there in so long  
Hate to be alone  
So I'm searching for my own.

Eyes full of pain  
Ashamed  
So when it can't be contained  
I Cry in the rain.  
As quick as it came  
Suck it up and charge it to the game.

Finally I can set aside this pain i feel  
Inside my own heart's eternal battlefield.

Just want to be there for my daughters  
So I can be a better father  
I Dream Big but hustle harder  
And play the game smarter.

God knows I have a good heart with good intentions  
No more incarcerations  
Still dealing with temptations  
Using positive vibes to reach my destinations.

It's like I Told my little brother By  
lately I been on a different vibe.

Edgard Canales P

# Empty Rocking Chair (Grandma)

Family really far away and now my Grandma in a grave  
so much pain in this life at the point to go insane,  
Hit my knees and pray cause only God can keep me safe,  
like I said before only HE could take my pain away.  
Started writing once again to release some stress  
the only thing that I can really say  
for a minute or two takes the pressure of my chest.  
It's been some years since you passed away  
but, Grandma to me it's like it just happened yesterday.  
Still can't believe it's been some years,  
head hurts when I think about it  
wish for another second I could have you near.  
Miss seeing you tend to your store with your apron on,  
when you passed away, I felt so abandoned and alone.  
I seen you take your last breath  
my heart and soul felt it  
I just haven't been the same since that day you left.  
Peek in your room hoping I might see you there from time to time  
I miss seeing your short gray hair and your beautiful Granny smile.  
Grandma, In your house there's a empty rocking chair  
moved out because it's just not the same with out you there.  
The wind blows through your house and rocks the chair as if on it's own  
I can imagine you sitting in it  
and I get teary eye because I know, never again is my Grandma coming home.  
On my arm got a crying Angel over an empty bird cage  
he is mourning in the cemetery by your elegant black grave.  
Memory Never Dies written in some clouds over this  
symbolizing how we are still in tears and how by your family you will  
4 Ever be missed.  
A picture of you hangs over my bed  
every time I look at it, reminds me of things to me you said.  
Son for your own sake straighten up your life and do whats right  
when life is at it's worst pray for help and God will shine his light.  
For some I time tried to drown myself in alcohol  
but stopped because you would always say don't let it be your down fall.  
You took me in and helped me find my way  
couple of years now since I stopped drinking and cigarette smoking  
thought it might help me for one last time to see your pretty face.  
Changed my life but I have no one to share it with

so I pray for better days and search for my happy home,  
somewhere I can finally be at peace and raise my kids.  
People wonder why I never smile when I take pictures  
Maybe it's because all the shit I have to go through in life  
plus no one but me knows how much I really miss you.  
Grandma today I just want to let you know,  
that you are still my strength and more and you I still adore.  
Losing you has been one of the hardest things in my entire life  
but I know that you watch over me and take care of me  
from your resting place in the sky.  
Guess with your death I have to finally make my peace  
so I ask God for help because by myself I am just too weak.  
Grandma, In your house there's a empty rocking chair  
moved out because it's just not the same with out you there.....

R.I.P

Edgard Canales P

# Endeavor

Embarked on a new endeavor  
The beginning of forever  
And ready for whatever  
Finally I feel peace inside my soul  
I smile a little more  
Though I eternally miss my little girls  
I found an open door  
A breeze comes rushing in  
Blessings with the wind  
In my darkness I found a light  
I finally sleep at night  
When I hold my future wife  
My nightmares fade away  
Thanking God every time I pray  
For our baby on the way  
Learn to be a little wiser  
Always looking for a profit so I'm an early riser  
Close my eyes and and my old self becomes a mist  
Don't know how it even came to this  
but I swear I need you in my life  
I'm not the religious type  
so I don't go to church  
but for the divine I never end my search  
to God I shot I kite  
and pray he Steers me right  
Forgive me for my sins  
and protects my next of kin  
Embarked on a new endeavor...

Edgard Canales P

# Every Dog Got His Day (Haters)

In my life I had to over come the worst,  
to top it off  
had haters clawing at my back  
and laughing at my hurt.

If they see me down and out,  
no helping hand  
just gossip and kick me when I'm down.

Haters can't stand to see me doing right,  
curse me for no reason  
because they Jealous of my life.

When you broke and doing bad,  
it's like fuel to haters  
because  
your success just makes them mad.

Watch out for haters  
could be any one you know,  
Close friends and family  
merciless,  
behind your back  
because of hating  
turn to deadly foes.

Haters stare so hard  
it's like they are putting hexes on me,  
but its okay  
because my God never leaves me lonely.

Demons and haters  
really  
it's all the same,  
God sends his fearless angels  
to unmask them  
and put them all to shame.

To all my haters

this all I have to say,  
what goes up  
must come down  
what goes around  
comes around  
Karma's a  
And every Dog got his Day.....

Edgard Canales P



# Failing As Father

In silence I be going through a lot of sh\*t  
stressing praying for blessings  
so everyday I take a hit,  
Precious moments and many birthdays missed  
honestly, it would never end if I was going down a list.  
Feels like I'm failing as a father and I'm so confused  
long distance so it's hard to keep up with both my daughters  
someone pleeeeeease! tell me what to do.  
Soon as the thought pops in my mind  
my eyes water up cause of all the stress  
I be having deep inside.  
Can't sleep at night  
instead I shiver and I shake  
feels like every night I die in my sleep with every breath that I take.  
Alone, I've walked many miles  
so now I hardly ever smile  
nothing but heart ache and pain felt since I was a child.  
I try so much to be a good dad  
a tear drops for every lost moment with you I wish I had.  
Sad,  
but all so true  
biggest goal in life is to be there for both of you.  
I love you both with my entire soul & all my heart  
love everything about you, love the fact that your so smart.  
Missing so much, so I'm scared cause kids grow quick  
my biggest fear is that when you get older  
you won't even have memories  
of us you can go back to and reminisce.  
Nataly & Miya please take your time to grow up  
there will be a time for everything specially love.  
Study hard and get some where in this life  
you can do anything you set your mind to  
use common sense to make right choices  
remember the wrong ones always come with a price.  
Take heed to good advice  
if you feel near to your demise  
pray for help and God will  
make you rise.  
No matter what anybody says or how you might think things are

every minute we are separated tares my soul apart.  
I know it's hard being a single mother in this world  
so I apologize from the bottom of my heart to the mother of both my little girls.  
Critically I know  
you both need help economically and physically  
but pathetically I stay optimistically  
knowing that geographically it's a fantasy.  
Focused on a million dollars for my daughter's college plan  
my way of making sure they will never have to beg no man.  
Proud father but a dad I have yet to be  
free but my hands are tied, still feel like the day they imprisoned me.  
Feels like I'm failing as a father and I'm so confused  
long distance so it's hard to keep up with both my daughters  
someone pleeeeeease! tell me what to do.

Edgard Canales P

# Feelings In Words

Trying to put my feelings in words  
I try and try hard  
I think of so many words  
but no word is really  
what I feel by far  
The word LOVE is suppose to be,  
the word which describes  
you and me  
it does not, not even come close  
how can one word say what I feel  
in my inner most.

Edgard Canales P

# God Please Help

Sometimes it's hard to go on  
when you are far away and all alone  
we Skype and talk on the phone  
but when we say goodbye I hear the change in tone.  
Back against the wall, feeling down and out  
no ground under my feet,  
knot in my throat,  
I just want to shout  
GOD PLEASE HELP,  
help me be a long distance father to my daughters  
help be an uncle to my nephews and the world's best brother.  
Lately I been so confused  
powerless and I don't know what to do.  
My baby she's been acting up  
getting in trouble in school and stuff,  
never though I would be in this position so it's too much  
too much for me to digest  
haven't slept in days, my head is a mess.  
My baby's mother said I should speak to her  
but all she does is cry and says yes sir.  
Sorry I was never there  
now the pain I feel I can not bare.  
As a kid I was also super smart  
but made stupid choices cause  
of all the anger in my heart.  
I sang the saddest songs  
came from a broken home  
and my father figure's gone.  
So much I want to say  
like Nat  
I been through some sh.t that you won't even believe when I was your age.  
made lots of bad decision so they put me in a cage  
all my closest friend are in the pen or somewhere forgotten in a grave.  
In my heart I'm more disappointed than I am mad  
cause it's sad  
so much potential can go to waste fast.  
Just look at me  
had so much opportunities  
now I regret all the times I thought I had immunity.

At times I feel like I have no right  
my sisters and my brother have basically raised you for me  
all those years I was out of sight  
and they still do  
so my heart is bruised up black and blue.  
I always thought we were really tight  
but now I understand it wasn't enough when  
you visit me in jail or that I wrote a million kites.  
In tears I hold my head down and say a prayer  
gotta dream big and hustle harder when life ain't fare.  
Never give up and always chase your dreams  
strive to be the best no matter how impossible it may seems.  
True friends are just a few  
when your lost, pray and God will tell you what to do.  
Be a role model to your little sisters  
respect your Mother cause when she's gone you will surely miss her.  
You will always be my baby and my heart  
even though we are thousand miles apart.  
GOD PLEASE HELP,  
help me be a long distance father to my daughters  
help be an uncle to my nephews and the world's best brother.

Edgard Canales P

# Gotta Change

Since the first glance  
I was in a trance,  
Not sure but  
Guess we'll leave it up to chance.  
Wondering if you would be right for me  
If our destinies were meant to meet?  
Our skins have touched many time before,  
At night but I think in the day time even more.  
We play a little rough  
because our relationship is tough.  
You have touched my entire body  
Even ran through places that are naughty.  
Lather you with soap and water,  
Gently scrubbing harder.  
Unfortunately we have reached the end  
but you'll always be a friend.  
It's not you, it's me  
I Just don't think we are what we used to be.  
I'll admit It's hard to find a new  
but I can't fall in love with you.  
Sorry my mind is already set  
Another one I have to get.  
Sad to say...  
I'll be okay  
Gotta change my loofah today.

Edgard Canales P

# Grown Up A Lot

Inpatient so  
many times I've stumbled  
I've finally learned that being humble  
helps you find the missing pieces to the puzzle.

See, I've grown up a lot,  
working out my mind  
and working out my heart.  
Found my way when I was lost,  
made mistakes but I payed the cost  
now every decision that I make I give it thought.

My motto is to hustle hard  
frustrating but slowly it's paying off  
silly dreams of being big so I can be my boss  
trust funds for my daughter's and  
take trips with my family,  
with a little money just to floss.

Close my eyes and reminisce of when I was just a kid  
I saw my future in a dream and I was filthy rich.  
But I hustled all day in the streets,  
when mamma ask me did I go to school  
I would nod and say I did.

Me and my siblings  
We know struggle,  
at time we went to sleep on empty stomachs  
cause mama trying to feed me,3 sisters  
and my little brother.

Since then been betrayed,  
closest friends are either in the pen or in a grave.  
caught case after case  
sprayed with mace  
on this paper chase  
I lost my smile but I found hate.

Now when ever I'm alone...

I can feel it in my bones...  
From my heart  
and through my veins,  
in my finger tips  
with my pen and my pad  
like an epiphany  
the words to calm my soul to me they came.

Since a kid I was Never satisfied  
so I did it all  
cause ambition in my eye.

Now I Just want my happy home,  
some where I can be at peace and finally call my own.

I woke up this morning feeling like the world,  
all the bullshit in this life got my future blurred...

Sometimes I just wanna give up for the sake of my sanity,  
but I know, my granny up there watching over me  
so, I keep trucking and keep pushing 'til the day that I'm deceased,  
when feeling weak,  
I don't hesitate to hit my knees.  
I ask God to please,  
bless my enemies.  
Why?  
because as long as they are blessed so will my family be.

Got my granny's picture hanging on my wall  
to remind me I can accomplish any task I want  
no matter, big or small.

Lately I been going through a lot of shit  
sad to say it's a never ending list  
but this is not about my troubles  
instead,  
about how I've made it out the rubble  
and every time I endured  
my strength it doubles.

See, I've grown up a lot,  
working out my mind



and working out my heart.  
Found my way when I was lost,  
made mistakes but I payed the cost  
now every decision that I make I give it thought.

Edgard Canales P

# Heart Of A Phoenix

My pen is my sword and my pad is my shield,  
my life is my horse and this world my battle field.  
Prayer is my helmet,  
motivation is the very lace of my Armour,  
Demons, Monsters and Dragons are my enemies  
so my mind is the House of Slaughter.  
Protect my body the castle  
and the king or my soul with in,  
my only weapons are my trusted pad and pen.  
Windows are my future and my painful past  
life feels like I'm under a spell that an evil witch up on me has cast.  
Weakness is the bridge which I burn to try and hide,  
many battles fought before and I'm still showing pride.  
Like the heart of a phoenix,  
always burning with disire  
with the heart of fire  
Never say die  
Determination for survival  
from our very ashes we arise.  
No task impossible, when in my heart I believe  
push myself to the end my goal is always to succeed.  
My pen is my sword and my pad is my shield  
my life is my horse and this world my battle field.

Edgard Canales P

# Heartbeat

Heartbeat I wanna make you mine  
Make you fall in love with the depth of every line  
Always on the move, Always on the grind  
Pretty face, Little waist  
rate her classy  
surely she's a dime  
Cross my heart and hope to die  
never leave you crying  
never make you feel like dying  
if not,  
then at least I'm trying  
Lying  
is something that I never do  
harsh but I rather hurt you with the truth  
I been around with more than just a few  
Wanna be my boo?  
Wanna see this Through?  
cool  
cause who knew?  
we would be in this position  
wishing all the tender kissing  
love on a mission  
until I get what missing  
reminiscing  
about all the tension in the air  
So many years we shared  
who would have thought you really cared  
quietly sitting in that chair  
intimidated by my stare  
fire to a little flare  
If we had the chance to meet  
we'd be Shaking in the sheets  
but we had to be discreet  
lets not pretend  
love affair but remained as friends  
And our friends speculated  
trying to figure out if we ever dated  
cause we created  
a doubt that never faded

But they knew was up  
like seeing through a clear cup  
Tough but we can make it  
Only you and I can break it  
Decided I would write a line  
When you replied  
I smiled  
Cause I knew from that moment you'd be mine  
Time  
Has made us realize  
That you're for me and I'm for you  
Together we can make it through  
If not than I'd still be the best mistake you ever made  
Just hope you feel the same...  
My heartbeat you're stealing my breath away  
Laugh while running through the rain  
My mood has changed  
Chat all day  
About what ever  
Dull moment, never  
On my mind, forever  
Clever comments  
just to keep it interesting  
Throw curves to make sure you're listening  
Can't say where this is headed  
but I suggest we let it...

Edgard Canales P

# Hope One Day I Make It To Be Rich

Hope one day people will listen to my words  
write from the heart about my life and missing both My little girls.  
Older now so I changed a lot  
but never change my dreams to see the top  
my ambition never stops  
before I act I give it thought  
listen to a lot of Boo and Pac  
Witnesses of real struggle  
victims of crooked cops.  
Hope one day I make it to be rich  
change my legal status  
even marry my girl, my ride and die .  
I'm tired of being broke and all the bullsh.t that it comes with,  
I need some extra cash for my family and my kids to have fun with.  
keep a stash for babies education  
travel the world, go to every nation.  
With determination  
fulfill my every aspiration  
to be a real writer it would be amazing.  
Invest in businesses for my sisters and my brother  
buy the biggest house for my Ol' boy and my mother  
My nephew Chris could get all the freshest kicks  
Buy a real train for Matt and let him pick.  
Send some cash to my peoples up the road  
keep in touch til the day you make it home.  
From scratch rebuild my grandma's house  
see her smile from heaven and through the clouds.  
Give my Auntie Juana a bugatti  
no more walking for her tired body.  
Cousin's, nephew and my nieces  
I'll make sure you good and live descent.  
Friends who have lend a helping hand  
give it back multiplied by ten.  
For some fakes and snakes I would still show love  
cause my grudges budge with forgiveness from above.  
Look out for those who help me through the years  
kept me out of trouble and the prayers sincere.  
Give back to the kids in my community  
teach about opportunity and unity.

Since a youngin' I been on my own  
and now I just want to build my happy home.  
presumably I'll be rich  
maybe one day the system will have a glitch  
twitch on my lip cause I'm mad  
thinking of all the sh.t I wish I had.  
I just have to some how I make it possible  
pass every test, make it through any obstacle.

Edgard Canales P

# House Of Slaughter (The Devil & His Son Haunt Me Part2)

Close my eyes at night to slowly fall asleep  
but someone or something is pulling on my feet.  
My thoughts are getting deep,  
cause Demons love to creep  
I say a prayer and ask the Lord my soul to keep.  
Suddenly I feel a burst of heat  
and now someone or something is going for my sheets.  
open my eyes to look around  
everything is dark  
with lots of heavy breathing sounds.  
From a far I can hear what sound like running water  
taunting in low voices saying: Welcome to the house of slaughter.  
There is an awful stench of blood & ashes  
in my hand appear a box of matches  
strike one fast cause my heart, my chest is bashing  
Flashing,  
from the match a flickering light  
adjust my eyes and I can't believe the sight.  
Oh no It's happened once again  
the Devil & his Son say they have unfinished business to attend.  
They laugh and as they do fire spreads  
Going all around the room,  
making a pentagram and stopping at my bed.  
Enough said.  
Lots of mud  
and mini floods  
coming  
from a river made of blood.  
With no remorse  
of course  
The Devil & his Son are getting close.  
By their power my hands and feet are bound  
and my whole body is elevated from the ground.  
Except for the Devil & his Son all Demons are sitting down  
Looking up like werewolf they start to make a howling sound.  
Afraid so I'm shaking hard  
I was taught to never dropp my guard.

The 2 head Demons finally walking up to me  
scared I grind my teeth  
frantically I start to weep  
when I remember I never welcome my defeat.  
I pray and Psalms 23 I start to yell  
God please saving from this hell.  
Doorbell rings  
and I'm wide awake  
loosing air  
can't beleave that this was fake.  
Still puzzled, thanking God I didn't die  
noticed on my bed side  
mud and blood that didn't dry...?

Edgard Canales P



# I Hear Voices (Can'T Sleep 2)

I hear voices deep inside my head  
hear them all the time  
specially when I go to bed.  
You're crazy my people said  
but the voices never fled.

Instead with the years  
It got worse  
also having graphic dreams  
that make my body hurt.

Blessed but feel cursed.  
In a burst of agony  
or a moment of despair  
scream at the top of my lungs  
but no one seems really cares.  
Gasp for air  
calm down and say a prayer.

At night I close my eyes but never sleep,  
hate to say it but tears are soaking up my sheets.  
Unfortunate but every night this repeats.  
Weep when weak  
but never welcome my defeat.

Like a plague it's eating up my mind  
in my writing peace I try to find.  
whisper things about my past,  
test my patience  
just so they can have a laugh.

Carrying a legion of demons  
thought I was dreaming  
so I ask God to help me with the meaning.

It's bad but I'm holding on  
build my castle to withstand any storm.  
Born a sinner  
with goals to be a winner.

Think my demons want to get free  
just to cause chaos and later say it was me  
but I will never let it be  
say in Jesus name and make 'em flee.

I hear voices deep inside my head.....

Edgard Canales P

# I Know It Seems

I know it seems like I don't care.  
At times I act like you're not there,

I Never tell you where I go or who I'm with  
When you call I just say, I'll be there in a bit.

You are still trying to adapt  
to my crazy ways and acts.

You try to understand,  
that I am a complicated man.

When you find lipstick on my shirt  
I can see your agony and hurt.

I always lie to you and say,  
swear, no I promise, that I'll change today.

I know it seems like I don't care  
about all this time that we have shared.

I Cant explain why I act the way I do,  
Just know that I LOVE & NEED YOU.

Edgard Canales P

# I Recall It All

I wish my words wouldn't be so apocalyptic  
pain full, and dramatically  
but I tell my life stories  
choose every single word strategically.  
Physically, you can say I'm small  
with the heart of a lion 10 feet tall.  
I recall it all  
Police caught me stealing at the mall.  
first time I hit the J.A.C  
4 deep in a stolen Lac.  
Mamma came to my release  
Broke down  
when she seen the shackles on my feet.  
Started breaking night  
hard head, young and full of pride.  
I recall it all from way back  
learned to brake bread, bust heads  
and make stacks.  
When the boats at Bayside was the sh.t  
in my neighborhood you had to use your fist.  
When Ivy had Chris  
baby's having baby's so Mamma flipped.  
When C.S.G was the click  
The chilling spot was the hang out  
those days I really miss.  
At Douglass I got my first kiss  
still remember those pretty lips.  
We had scared to walk through  
young and wild screaming a curfew.  
We would rank on each other til some one got mad  
Gabo always gave in, he never really last.  
Beefing with A.P who moved on my Mamma's block  
Me, Chris and Edwin bought that dirty glock.  
Chris broke the safety cause he said we didn't need it  
promised everybody payback,  
we would leave them bleeding.  
We caught them at the park  
it was really after dark.  
supposed to had been a one on one when we fought

But we said it and set it off.  
We had jumping gates  
police caught us and  
sprayed us all with mace.  
Recall When we used to ride in Romer's car  
older than us all so we had to bust his sh.t  
when he started acting flaw.  
Me and Negro would take John's weed  
we got the giggles and if he asked  
we'd just say: It wasn't me.  
Member when The Juvenile was like a telly  
fast lane on the road to riches and  
a life of crime to fill our empty belly's.  
Got a little older  
daughter on the way  
feel the pressure on my shoulder.  
Hit the block to serve fiends  
I was only 15.  
Recall it all  
when I stop fighting my step dad and he became my father  
many moons ago  
now I love em' to death  
he's abuelo (Grandpa) to both my daughters.  
Baby Mamma's and me split up  
just a teen so twice my heart was crushed.  
When I violated my probation  
prison bound  
serve my time but no release  
instead I awaited deportation.  
Life became my nightmare  
no smiles or happy thoughts  
just mean mugs and hard stares.  
After some time decided to wisely use my time  
hit the books hard  
wrote my poems at night to make me feel fine.  
My families letters kept me on the right path  
gave me the strength I needed,  
if not  
no telling how long I would've last.  
I recall getting on the plane  
2 U.S Marshalls guarding me  
so through those isles I walked the walk of shame.

Thrown to a new world  
tear drops cause behind I left everything I know  
specially both my little girls.  
At times I think about Dying,  
but then I Realize  
the struggles and the hard times  
is what makes me shine with out trying.  
I recall it all  
it's what keeps me sane  
always something I can hold on to  
when I feel I'm about to fall.

Edgard Canales P

# In The Big Bang

When the universe was designed  
when the stars collided  
In the Big Bang  
a whisper sang  
An echo through the universe  
She was mine and I was hers  
The sun was placed perfectly  
And the moon it's counter part  
Written from the very start  
In my loving heart  
In my soul and in essence  
The beauty of her presence  
So fluorescent  
Like a chemical reaction of the combination of my blessings  
With out you everything is missing  
Like all your hugs and Kisses  
It just got me thinking  
Not a life worth living  
So when you say 'I love you'  
and I look deep in to your eyes  
I can see the stars collide  
and I get the strength to fight  
makes me so alive  
Sent from the most divine  
Before we even knew it  
In the Big Bang  
In the creation of the galaxy  
Soul mates to it's totality  
In the Soul's immortality  
we were already meant to be...  
In the Big Bang

Edgard Canales P

# Inhale / Exhale

Writing is like a breath of fresh air,  
inhale words inside my mind  
exhale on paper my life uncensored and bare,  
in a daze at the sky I stare  
pray that God hears my prayers,  
and hope that somebody really cares  
to see me smile is rare  
but there's fire in my eyes not just a little flair...

When I breathe or write it's like I awake  
crooked life can't tell the real from the fake.  
Nightmares with demons make my body shake,  
reality vice-versa  
cause I don't sleep at night  
only during the day.

Seen a lot of sh.t as a kid  
Guilty conscience  
so karma in my dreams  
gives me silent screams.

In my heart I bare a cross  
at times I feel my soul is lost.  
It's like I don't belong  
missing my family everyday  
but God keeps me strong.  
Hope one day I make it home  
learned to be a man and get it on my own  
a Lion,  
born leader searching for a throne  
so when I'm in my zone  
can't help but feel alone.

Inhale, exhale  
for all my peoples  
up in jail  
starring out the windows  
hoping for a piece of mail.  
Why Chris and Negro had to say goodbye?



why my granny had to die?  
try not to cry  
but that's a lie  
get high and really fly.

When I sleep, I die  
My soul leaves my body  
and ascends to the after life  
done this more than twice,  
embrace it to avoid the strife.

It seems like I'm in a dream  
every second like a scenes from a movie screen.  
inhale more words in a Gasp for air  
exhale my poetry and declare  
don't take my breath away because  
I will be impaired,  
motivation My Angels  
and my so called crazy aspiration to be a millionaire.

Writing is like a breath of fresh air,  
inhale words inside my mind  
exhale on paper my life uncensored and bare,  
in a daze at the sky I stare  
pray that God hears my prayers,  
and hope that somebody really cares  
to see me smile is rare  
but there's fire in my eyes not just a little flair...

Edgard Canales P

# Inside My Mind I Bare A Cross

Missing you both so much I can't express it,  
head down and jot it down on paper  
every time I'm stressing.  
I can't sleep at night just turn and toss  
cause inside my mind I bare a cross  
thinking of my daughters  
and all the time we've lost.  
Family and friend either dead or gone  
so far away feels like I'm never going home.  
Close my eyes  
wish my reality wasn't real  
but down my cheeks and on my lips  
the taste of bitter tears.  
Tired of being on my own  
many people love me  
but deep inside I always feel alone.  
Chin up, chest out gotta suck it up  
on my knees I pray for a blessing to change my luck.  
Hate keeping secrets from you.  
So to Nat & Miya here's the truth  
before writing was my passion  
before I had dreams of blowing up the booth.  
Had it hard as a kid  
broken home  
but exceeded in everything I did.  
Mama taught me right from wrong  
but I chose to sing a different song.  
Made mistake and bad decisions that led me up to jail  
hoping for a visit or even a little piece of mail.  
Not proud for my actions at the time,  
so I hit the books hard to improve my intellect and rhymes.  
Did my time, now a changed man ready to hit the streets  
Couldn't wait for that moment they would tell me that I'm free,  
but I was wrong  
deportation was karma's  
revenge for everything I've done.  
Over seas to a whole new world  
now every day  
I have to bare this cross of missing both my little girls....

The mind is it's own place.

Edgard Canales P

# Keep It G (Dedication)

On some real sh.t  
gotta keep it G  
the next lines will be,  
full of blood and years of dedication  
As a teen I hustled hard  
cause I had no patients,  
screaming probation  
and incarnation.  
Catching cases left to right  
robbing bare faced  
no mercy in my life.  
In school sharper than a razor  
never lacking motivation  
but my decisions changed my destination.  
My knowledge made my own haters  
So much Later,  
fakers got what they deserved  
Witness my niggas die, flash backs  
with my nerves.  
Back then I was ashamed to write  
I had silent dreams of spitting and burning up the mic.  
Words got stuck inside my head  
every time I jotted down some sh.t  
I realized my words were deeper than I said.  
Quietly wrote on my trusted pad  
kept it to myself, frustrating  
so it kind of made me mad.  
Since a little kid  
I never quitted  
instead, got better every time I did it.  
I admitted, Maryjane,  
had my lines sicker every time  
I lit it.  
My mother said to pursue my dreams  
but Mamma I'm too busy  
raising hell and serving fiends.  
Grew up fast cause I seen it all  
My nigga Jorge and them  
taught me to stand real tall,

small but fall and get back up  
real go getta's don't believe in luck  
In this concrete jungle, survival is a must  
friendship is built on loyalty and trust.  
Soon the mic dream passed me by  
I so called opened up my eyes  
thought writing will get me no where in my life.  
Man I never been so wrong  
relive some stress  
by writing all my poems  
which some are really songs.  
Every time I get to stressing  
take my pen and count my blessings  
Thank God for all the lessons  
keep it real when I'm confessing.  
The more personal I get  
the better I connect  
it's like my pen speaks for  
that muscle pumping blood inside my chest.  
Pain was hard, yet Effective and true  
in my mind I collected information  
that I can go back to when ever I choose.  
Many years past now  
Lyrically I hold it down  
real life situations  
is what make my verses so profound,  
To be a king, I don't need a crown  
just keep it G until I hit the ground.

Edgard Canales P

# Like Capturing A Star

Going through some picture  
Sitting here Reminiscing  
About my brother and my sisters  
And how much I really miss 'em.

Miss my nephews and my daughters  
My mother and my father  
Time has only made it harder  
A pill impossible to swallow.

Eternally my love stays true  
Titi's unborn & Naya I miss you too  
The newest members to our crew.

Though  
Grandma's dead and gone  
Memories keep me strong  
but I pray one day I make home  
Cause many nights I feel alone.

My sins I am confessing  
Situation has me stressing  
And Hoping for a blessing.

Pain that will not go away  
Karma is a high price to pay  
And it's collecting every day.

Herbal has me fiending  
Cause demons muffling my screaming,  
So I'm twitching when I'm dreaming.

Happiness seems so far  
Like capturing a star.

My search for inner peace  
Conflicted with  
A goal so difficult to reach  
but taken from it's brilliance

A humbling experience.

I missed so many years  
but Shed a million tears  
And still don't have you near.

Happiness seems so far  
Like capturing a star...

Edgard Canales P

# Little Secret

She's my little secret  
always gotta be discreet,  
Never say her name  
cause we be  
shaking in the sheets.  
Sexy and petite  
beautiful from her head  
to her pretty little feet.  
Sensual smile with luscious lips,  
like a runway model  
she walks and swings those hips.  
Voice so soft and yet so sweet  
make my heart beat faster  
like from my chest it's about to leap.  
Never lock eyes  
cause she's  
Intimidated by my stare,  
Got me day dreaming  
about the next time  
I can run my fingers  
through her hair.  
Sexy underwear  
with little pink bows on the side,  
all you have to do is  
pull one string to untie.  
Baby Dolls and lingerie's  
Classy fragrances  
& body splashes  
what I picture on her perfect shape.  
Never show it  
but on the low  
at each other we be looking,  
she gets nervous when I come around  
so I know by me  
her heart is taken.  
Good friends  
who kiss every now and then  
if liquors involved you know how the situation ends.  
We know it's wrong



a feeling we can't ignore  
or leave alone  
guess tonight  
I ain't going home.  
My little secret crush  
I want are lips to touch  
you know  
I don't kiss and tell  
can't wait to meet again  
Count on me to be discreet  
and always keep this hushed...

Edgard Canales P

# Long Journey Through The Stars

Ascending in to space,  
I'm going on a journey  
so I take my time, no race.

I'm taking a long journey though the stars  
visit all the planets in our solar system  
even explore a little of the red planet, Mars.

Recently, close to Venus they discovered a planet with 2 suns  
That's my next stop gotta see for myself,  
just for fun.

Gliese 581 g  
I have to go see you  
earth like planet  
which is highly believed that it can carry life too.

Inhale,  
Exhale,  
I let myself go  
as I look back at earth  
I can see it's unique and beautiful glow.

Out here I in-brace the silence  
enjoying space  
cause there is no violence.

I stared at the night sky  
Since my early days  
and imagine how it would be to travel way past our galaxy  
The Milky Way.

I would imagine a journey through the stars  
Time after time  
stand in front of the Sun and admire its captivating light.

The sun so powerful and burning with desire  
like the human soul  
glowing with never ending fire.

Ask me if there is  
in the universe other life  
I say of course  
just pay attention to all of God's perfect creations and designs.

As I write this letter  
I realize thousands of years have past by  
should I go back to earth  
I have to make up my mind.

All the people I knew have past by now  
flesh they no longer are,  
so my final decision  
is to continue my Long Journey Through The Stars.....

Edgard Canales P

# Love & Miss You Guys

Love You Guys

I Have something deep inside I would like to share  
when I say I Love & Miss You Guys  
It's because I mean it & I really care.  
I made mistakes that kept us far apart  
hurt so much, felt like bullets  
tearing up my heart.  
I Missed you guys growing up through the years  
Got a tattoo on my back just to keep you near.  
I Love My Sisters & My Brother  
At times we argue with each other  
But, never could stay mad  
make each other happy when we're sad.  
I know you guys love me  
cause, I love you  
hard times made us stronger  
together we always made it through.  
Don't know what the future hold for me  
But, now it's clear to see  
that I love & need you guys  
that I'm nothing with out my family.

Edgard Canales P

# Love My Family More & More, More Than I Already Do.

My Grandma Lost her life  
Plus my Daughters & my Family really far away  
shit hurt me down to my soul,  
But don't worry mamma,  
I won't be led astray  
Smoke to cope daily  
missing my family & my babies  
At times I'm lost  
& don't know what to say  
but that I'm still tears,  
& I know only God could take my pain away...  
I can't sleep at night  
these nightmares they eat me up  
saw My Grandma laid up  
had to hit my knees bruh  
Help me lord Jeeesus....  
Tears in my eyes when I stop & reminisce  
all the prison time and missing time  
& how it came to this.  
If I could go back there's only 1 thing different I would do  
Love my Family more & more,  
more than I already do.

Edgard Canales P

## Lyricz 2 My Soul

Lately I've been on edge  
worried about  
my future and all the troubles up ahead.

constantly praying to the Lord  
suffer from depression  
so my sadness is like a sword.

Sharp blade ripping through  
my heart,  
tip piercing my very core  
no sunshine  
my life is in the dark.

Old scars and wounds have opened up again  
bleeding the LYRICZ 2 MY SOUL  
on my trusted pad and pen.

More to life than this  
future blurry  
think I'm #1 on Karma's list.

Always feeling down and out  
the world  
at the top of my lungs I want to shout.

Wonder if heaven and hell really do exist  
and when I'm gone will I be missed.

At night I CAN'T SLEEP  
visions of a TRAGIC DEATH  
hanging from a noose  
blood dripping from my dangling feet.

THE EXHAUSTING BATTLES IN MY MIND  
take me on LONG JOURNEY THROUGH THE STARS  
from time to time.

I put my FEELINGS IN WORDS

but there is more,  
more in my mind  
I can feel it I my soul.

STILL IN TEARS  
cause of Grandmas  
EMPTY ROCKING CHAIR,  
TO MY MOTHER and my siblings  
LOVE & MISS YOU GUYS  
cause I really care.

4 WALLS TO A CELL inside my head  
just walls and bars,  
cold & empty room  
don't even have a bed.

4 WHAT IT'S WORTH  
got used to all the agony & hurt.

A PAINTING WITH MY FACE  
AND A FROZEN HEART IN A SEE THROUGH CASE  
are one of the many dreams I have from day to day.

ANGER IN MY HEART  
fighting with demons  
so I don't fall apart.

BEST FEELING IN THE WORLD  
when I had both my little girls.

But BEHIND THE SMILES lots of thing are going on  
to free my mind BURNIN' WHITE BOYZ  
all day long.

MARY, MARY, LADY OF MY DREAMS  
More than just a ONE NIGHT STAND  
I need you on my team.

Chris, MATTHEW JOSE MIRANDA  
NATALY & MIYA, YOU OWN MY HEART  
the thought of your smiles get me through  
the day from the very start.

Time together is what we lack  
distance between countries  
make it hard for me to SHOW MY LOVE BACK.

MY BROTHER'S KEEPER TO THE END  
LOVE MY FAMILY MORE & MORE THAN I ALREADY DO  
if this life I had to do it all again.

Even though  
MY BABY SHE SO SEXY IN EVERY WAY  
all the fussing and fighting  
got me WONDERING if it's TOO LATE.

It's tough but like the older couples  
we'll be alright,  
though SOMETIMES I FEEL SINGLE  
When we fight.

I have a SMALL QUESTION TO MAKE  
Why is TEMPTATION, PASSION IN EVERY WAY?

THERE IS NO PLACE LIKE HOME  
Is what I say,  
My Old Soul  
searches endlessly and desperately  
for it's better days.

THE PERSON BEHIND THE PEN  
people do not know  
THE DEVIL & HIS SON HAUNT ME  
til This day since I was a boy.

Life makes one promise  
and It is death  
so never give up  
fight til your last breath.

For years my life was like a giant cloud  
the rain  
made my bitter tears hit the ground.



As a child  
I was grown  
grew up fast  
really young and living on my own.

I have said all this just to state  
God is on my side  
and gives me the strength  
to overcome the obstacles  
behind the decisions that I make.

Today I can finally say  
all and all I'll be ok  
in God's hands now  
He will determine what will be my fate.

LYRICS TO MY SOUL, I have to write  
Happy to say  
again..  
all and all I'll be ok.

Edgard Canales P

# Mary, Mary, Lady Of My Dreams

Mary, Mary,  
Lady of my dreams  
to inhale your sweet aroma  
has been my biggest sin.

From the moment that we met  
loved the power of your  
intoxicating scent.

Wrapped in white or brown sheets  
every time we have a chance to meet,

No matter what you wore  
same potency you always bore.

Your reputation has  
never been too good  
but I don't mind, cause  
like me, you are  
misunderstood.

When seen together  
people ridicule and stare  
but how can they understand  
the bond and history  
that we have shared.

Call on you when I'm upset  
help me sleep  
when I can't rest,

Nothing in this world,  
not money or a girl  
can help me cope the way you do  
and that's why I stay true to you.

Mary, Mary,  
Lady of my dreams.



# My Baby She So Sexy In Every Way

She gets so excited like we haven't seen each other in a while  
when I walk in the room,  
She jumps on me, kiss and hugs me, so I can't help but smile.  
Hair let down to compliment her pretty face,  
Cherry lip gloss  
Thick all around, with a little bitty waist.  
Drive me crazy when she whisper in my ear  
make me nervous and give me goose bumps when she come near.  
So sexy in her skin tight dress  
model it for me  
we both know that she's the best.  
And when she kiss me, she do it tenderly  
after we make love she tell me: Daddy, please don't leave.  
For me she cook and clean  
send each other x-rated  
text like if we was teens.  
When we fight, we make up by making love  
like the older couples  
we know that relationships are tuff.  
So sexy when she say of her man she proud  
If it was up to her  
so everybody can see  
she would write our name up in the clouds.  
So sexy when she greet me wearing nothing but my shirt  
its like an afrodisiac, throw me on the bed tell me this her turf.  
She keeps it real so I try and do the same  
Real sht sometimes I get caught up in the game.  
When I'm mad  
she calm me down,  
knows exactly what to say to make me smile when I frown.  
Calls me on the phone just to let me know that she misses me  
says she just can't wait til again she can kiss me.  
My Baby she so sexy in every way  
she stick by me through the struggles and the better days.  
Tell me everything will be alright when I'm stressing man  
She so sexy I thank God for this blessing man.  
Sparkle in her eye when I tell her that I love her  
like a little girl she runs and tells the world  
but screams it to her mother.

She so sexy and she knows tonight its going down  
after we go for a couple of drinks all around the town.  
So sexy...

Edgard Canales P

# My Brother's Keeper To The End

As kids I was your Idol  
Thug Life tattooed on my hands  
at the time I lived up to that title.  
Practically a father to you and Chris  
a role model,  
but not proud of some of the things I did.  
Protected you like my son  
It wasn't all rainy days  
we had some fun.  
We wrestled day and night  
even if I made you cry  
you would never leave my side.  
On my back I would carry you to class  
Man you grew up fast.  
Remember, when you would follow me around?  
Late night, open the window  
but not to wake mom and dad  
you didn't make a sound.  
Me and you, so much alike  
filled with rage & anger deep inside.  
Hard heads, just don't listen  
I know for along time a big brother you was missing.  
Thought I would share some good advise  
Don't want to preach to you just make you wise.  
Little brother soon you will understand  
Turning 21, experience is what makes you a better man.  
Make choices for your sake  
live life, reach your dreams and goals  
don't be afraid, we all make mistakes.  
Learn to control yourself  
Learn to be patient,  
Learn to free your mind,  
In life find your destination.  
After storms, the days are brighter  
never welcome defeat  
Learn to be a fighter.  
I will always be here IF you fall  
can't get up  
That's alright,

don't give up, just crawl.  
Time passes fast & we get older  
the distance doesn't matter  
It just makes us closer.  
Appreciate your family's love  
remember, Grandma  
watches from above.  
I love you By, you my nigga man  
stick together through the thick and thin.  
My Brother's keeper to the end  
in me Little Brother you have a friend.

Edgard Canales P

# Nataly & Miya, You Own My Heart

Nataly & Miya, you own my heart  
wish things would have been different from the start.  
I made harmful mistakes in the past  
just a teen confused and living fast.  
I had a hard time adjusting in the world  
my actions led me to a cell missing both my little girls.  
Nataly, you are my oldest baby  
brought joy to my life when all I could feel was hatred.  
Most your life I have been away,  
Always making you promises,  
that things will be different and together we will be one day.  
A real father I have yet to be,  
I get so happy and so nervous when you visit me.  
We have always been so far apart  
so it amazes me how Daddy remains first in your little heart.  
The day you came after we had not seen each other in some years,  
It was a surprise from my family,  
so when you walked by, my heart stopped,  
everything was in slow motion and I could not contains my tears.  
I remember we hugged each other really tight,  
we were so excited we stayed up to talk all night.  
I think you look so much like your mother,  
but there's a sparkle in your eyes that won't deny that your my daughter.  
Take the time to thank my family & your mother,  
through all the missing time and prison time they never let you forget who's your  
father.  
In different countries so it's hard to keep in touch  
there's a hole in my chest because I love and miss u so much.  
Miya, the smallest and the one I have never met,  
seeing you get older through pictures leaves me such a mess.  
I know someone else as a father for some time has took my place,  
but I thank him as long as he loves you like I do and keeps you safe.  
Complicated so your mother and me might not agree at times,  
but I know that she is still a good person deep inside.  
We speak on the phone once or twice a year,  
but just to hear your little voice breaks me down in tears.  
My voice trembles when I speak,  
I pray one day we have a chance to meet.  
At the end of our conversations It just melts me when you say:



I love you Daddy, Good bye for now, we will speak another ?  
Sorry, there's not much I could do but Fantasize,  
about moments we would have if we were in each others live's.  
Your pictures of the park and the beach  
turn to short stories and movies which in my mind I can see.  
Like Nataly you so smart and you so bright  
my strength in life and my inspiration when I write.  
Nataly & Miya, you are growing up  
and with you both I just want a chance to share my love.  
Only time will tell how long we will be apart  
want you let to know I love you both with all my heart.  
I really do pray things between us get a little better  
Hurts not to have you near so I shed some tears as I write this letter.  
Circumstances in my life have not let me be there for you both,  
It also hurts to say that all I could do is pray for better days and never loose  
hope.  
My heart has been crying for awhile  
can't find the words to explain how much I love and miss my child.  
Nataly & Miya, you own my heart  
wish things would have been different from the start.

Edgard Canales P

# Old Soul

People say my struggles have made my eyes real deep  
clear windows to my soul,  
but I believe its more than what you see.  
I believe I have and old soul,  
in the center of my existence  
right at the very core,  
some how, I know that I have lived before.  
At times my mind just wonders off  
short movie clips in my head  
Like revelations sent from above.  
I travel to many places in different times  
Parallel universes and other dimensions that intertwine.  
These are no dreams or products of my imagination  
true memories from past lives, at different locations.  
Can't explain how in my mind I see these things  
Real yet my life feels like a  
thought with in a thought  
dream with in a dream.  
Is Life just another Déjà vu?  
I search for peace with in the truth.  
I always ask myself, Do I get carried away?  
other lives ended with tragic deaths  
so, in this life what will be my fate?  
Over my old soul,  
my mind constantly generating thoughts  
I ponder over this a lot...

Edgard Canales P

# One Night Stand

Heard from one of your friends  
you love the way I smell when by you I walk  
so I'm here to see  
If we can,  
Tonight with you I want to do  
more than just talk.  
Before I can even finish, you say yes  
but I want to go over some rules  
cause in my life I don't need another mess.  
I'll be honest.  
Don't want to lead you on,  
Don't want to start a relationship,  
Don't want the number to your mobile phone,  
We don't even have to be friends after the night is done.  
Telling you the truth, no fables  
so I lay my cards flat on the table.  
See, I already have some one special in my life  
I don't want to loose her cause she loves me and treats me right.  
You get bold and ask me: why I do this then?  
I say no one turns down a blessing that's heaven sent.  
I know all this might sound a bit harsh and mean  
but if we see each other on the streets  
I just want to avoid a scene.  
Now, don't get me wrong  
I love your sexy body  
and that's why for one night I want to take you home.  
I know you want this to happen as much as I do  
so please don't walk around acting like you don't have a clue.  
You got hooked on my smile like bait  
walk by and lick your lips cause of me you want a taste.  
Promise, you will not regret saying yes to me  
tonight I will be your king and you will be my queen.  
I noticed you didn't hesitate to say yes, when I asked you on a date  
for tonight I foresee my fate  
with all the rules in place  
one night stand on my mind  
so with a grin on my face I slowly walk away...



# Our Walk Along The Beach

The sun is setting and darkness is on the verge to come  
We walk along the beach, talking and  
playing while the sand is still warm  
We hold hands and tell stories  
I pause look in to these tiny persons eyes  
and say sorry.  
Wanting them to trust me  
I hold nothing back  
I had been incarcerated for a long time  
but that was that.  
Now I just want to teach you things, like  
how to ride a bike, push you on a swing and  
how you should never give up  
you should always fight  
Life has been hard on me  
baby  
you don't know the half  
this is one of the reasons why I just want to be the best dad  
Time has past on our walk along the beach  
I see its getting dark  
I see stars  
and the lights from the streets  
Not wanting to be distracted I turn to them and stare  
I tell them how for so long I've been waiting for this  
dream like chance to tell them how much I care  
With tears in my eyes I kneel down  
They hug me and wipe the tears from my cheeks  
and say really loud  
Daddy we love you and you're here now just don't leave us ever again  
When we were younger and you were away  
we always knew you cared  
Well for the rest of our walk  
We watched the waves crash in to the rocks  
we giggled, played and laughed  
we headed back home and reflected in silence  
on this day that has past.

Edgard Canales P

# Palm Trees And Blue Skies

Since a itty bitty kiddy  
life was pretty  
but I learned to love my city.  
Palm trees and blue skies  
100 percent Nica  
but I was raised in Miami's sunshine.  
I lived there most of my life  
One day I'll be back to make you mine  
Please, just give me time,  
Promise In do time to make it all fine.  
Though,  
I no longer live there  
can't forget all the years there  
all the moments shared,  
with friends and family.  
Life seemed magically  
but tragically,  
I got the boot  
my fault  
for chasing all the loot.  
For that city, I still care,  
I know it ain't fare.  
But, what can I say  
still recall my first fade,  
First time I got payed  
I was naive,  
thought I was made.  
I was a bit ashamed  
cause I got played  
by some girl who won't be named.  
Laugh cause years later revenge came  
by the pool of in the shade  
no more playing games  
cause I'm in the fast lane.  
In the M.I.A  
I learn to play spades  
and bought my first J's.  
Back in those days,  
Everybody having fun

By the boats at Bayside  
we acting dumb,  
Watching all the women in short shorts  
with piercings on their tongues.  
All the cook outs and chilling with my boys  
just to reminisce make my eyes real moist.  
If I had a choice,  
I'll be at the 8 street day parade  
so much culture and diversity in the county of Dade.  
Nica flags and fritangas' all over  
more over  
cafeterias on every corner.  
Funny,  
cause I miss Coco walk,  
Domino Park  
and all the loud ass Cuban talk.  
Police chalk,  
for the murder scenes,  
close my eyes  
and picture every word  
just like a dream.  
The Dolphins & The Heat,  
Win or loose they still home team.  
Fiends,  
everywhere  
To you it might seem like a nightmare  
but to me  
best memories I can ever share.  
D.A.R.E,  
To say no  
Painted on school walls  
running through halls  
and disobeying the law  
is all that I saw.  
Learned to hustle smarter  
so I hit the weed harder.  
Further, back  
life was tough but we made a way.  
Thinking of that day  
deportation  
and getting on that plane.  
Was it destiny or fate?

Regret all of my mistakes  
but now it's way too late.  
Behind I left 2 beautiful little girls  
they shipped me off to this new world.  
In my heart it will always be my hometown,  
Miami, so much better than it sounds  
mess around  
be lost and never found.  
Loud speakers when you ride  
Bumping Pac and smoking live.  
Shooting kites,  
to T.G.K  
to all my boys  
fighting a murder case.  
No one knows how much I miss those streets  
last time I got to see them  
I had shackles on my feet,  
for this City my love goes deep.  
Sh.t is creep,  
say I'm an Alien and I don't belong  
Plane and simple It's just wrong  
been here almost since I was born  
when it's said and done  
to me this is home sweet home.  
Lay down and visualize the blocks  
Hot days at the beach  
were the fun it never stops,  
all the friends we've lost  
cause of people busting shots  
all the crooked cops  
and my old master plans to hit the top.  
Kiss it,  
when you visit  
Only God knows much I truly miss it.  
Nica born  
but in Miami  
I survived the biggest storms,  
Now I feel alone  
and walk around with my heart so torn.  
It's just so wrong  
missing my home sweet home.





# Pitter Patter Of Little Feet

Anxiously waiting for the pitter patter of little feet  
Rock-a-Bye Baby  
Can't wait to see you in your crib sound asleep  
Or to hear the late night cries  
Yearning for daddy or mommy to sing you lullabies  
Makes me giggle  
just a little  
Because it won't be the first time  
my lyrics have turned into sweet nursery rhymes  
Your sisters  
will love you  
and help teach you wrong from right  
I'm sure your bond will be unbreakable  
like my siblings and mine  
Hope you have your mother's eyes  
so beautiful that they make the sun rise  
Gave you my sweet lady's name  
Because her heart will always remain the same  
So many anticipating your arrival  
Good thing we have already given you a title  
Made our hearts so full of happiness and love  
Briella Lucia Canales Lemus a blessing sent from above...

Edgard Canales P

# Remember Me For Me

When I die I tell my family and friends,  
bury me in all white  
and don't forget to put in my pad & my pen.  
Cause I'm writing in the after life  
about all the cold and lonely nights,  
about never given up a fight,  
about my heart of gold,  
and about how in my soul I carried a load.  
So I ask that when you remember me  
please remember me for me,  
and not just the negativity,  
Small physically,  
Destroy them mentally  
I'm a giant spiritually  
and my eyes deeper than the sea.  
Don't miss just my charming smile  
or my flashy style,  
miss the wisdom of my long and painful miles.  
Miss a man, torn apart  
who from the very start  
spoke his heart.  
A man in tears cause life is harder,  
for father who's biggest wish is to have both his daughters,  
always missing his mother, sisters and his brother,  
Never ever will there be another,  
so when you remember me  
remember me for me.  
Remember how the devil and his son haunt me in my sleep,  
how I prayed every night for the lord my soul to keep,  
how I wept when weak but never welcome my defeat.  
Remember how much I loved Chris, Nat, Matt, & Miya  
fill my heart with tenderness even though I could not see ya.  
How writing was my life  
how I could see in the dark  
what others couldn't see in light.  
How I struggled with depression  
from losing all the niggas in my section.  
How my demeanor lets you know I ain't a joke  
How I constantly took a toke just to help me cope

How even broke I would never lose my hope.  
One of a kind  
another you will never find  
always on the grind  
cause in time  
the the world is mine.  
When I die  
I say goodbye  
I tell my mamma please don't cry  
just forgive me for the lies  
and let me fly.  
To my siblings I say to you,  
thank you for keeping me strong  
and helping me make it through.  
It's true.  
To Chris, Matt, Miya & Nataly  
there are no words  
that can express how  
much I love you guys individually.  
To all my friends in the present and to those in past  
Slow down and bit, and stop living fast  
and when you drinking liquor  
pour one for this nigga.  
When you lite one up take a hit and hold it in  
hold it in to show you miss me man.  
With this letter  
I ask that you remember me for me  
A lot of people crying cause they missing me  
but remember me for me and be happy that I'm free.

Edgard Canales P

# Show My Love Back

We need to meet  
& we need to speak  
but we cant,  
because your crazy mother,  
changed man, but real far away,  
So, I can't no longer be your father.

Tried to be in your life,  
but your mother flipped it on me  
told me not to call & not to write,  
she switched it on me.

Try to replace me, with another guy  
but for some reason he still jealous  
of me, deep inside.

We have no connection because  
of this,  
a million miles way, still thinks  
Imma take his .

Just trying to be as honest as I can  
she don't want me to be your father  
they have another plan.

When I see your pictures, I close my eyes,  
and imagine how it would be for me, you & Nataly  
to spend some time.

I see sadness in your eyes,  
wish I could hold your hand  
wish we could laugh & giggle  
even play in the sand.

We have never met  
But  
No matter what her mother tell her,  
she loves dad,  
And all

I  
want is to  
show my love back...

Edgard Canales P

## Small Question To Make

Thin line between love & hate  
so I have a small question to make...  
Missing all your fussing  
kiss and loving.  
Now, ain't that something.  
I can't stop thinking about you,  
can't forget the sweet scent of your favorite perfume.  
Need to know, do you think of me too?  
Did you forget all the things we ever went through?  
Many crazy fights and lonely nights  
never gave up, we struggled to make it right.  
Just between me and you  
got a girl and I love her too,  
but lately you have been on my mind  
miss your soft skin and pretty face  
can't help but reminisce of when you where mine.  
We have a history together  
from when in class we wrote each other silly letters.  
Get to thinking  
how I used to walk up from the back and put my hands around your waist  
kiss you on the neck, goose bumps running down your body, have you begging  
for a taste.  
Dedicated each other love songs from the radio  
we were teens, saying crazy things, it was real love though.  
Used to wear tiny little shorts just to tease me  
knew you loved me cause when you hugged me you would squeeze me.  
Replay some happy memories that we have shared  
back when we were younger and living life with out a care.  
Head down in school, so you whispered in my ear:  
when can I have a chance? Look up to see you,1st time of a girl  
I ever felt a bit of fear.  
Threw little rocks at your window so you would let me in  
we would sit on the steps and talk for hours like the day would never end.  
After we broke up with many women my broken heart I try to mend.  
So my question is:  
Would you do it again?  
After so many years would you be more than a friend?  
I broke your heart like you did mine  
so would you let the past be the past, would you give you and me another try?

Last time we spoke  
I could hear it in your voice  
Scared to even say name  
so I ask once again if the day came.  
Would you do it again?  
After so many years would you be more than a friend?

Edgard Canales P



# Soldiers Gone

This For all my dead and gone  
all them doing time up in the pen  
who ain't never coming home.  
Just want to give a shout  
To all the doing time  
hate to say it but  
they never getting out.  
All the real thugs  
who show no love  
faces got mean mugs  
Yelling  
the cops when they in cuffs.  
It's like it's a must  
catching cases left to right  
be with them one minute  
next minute some one took they life.  
Seemed like just last night  
I was getting tatted with Negro and my Chris  
now they both up the road doing murder bids.  
As kids  
we did what ever  
just to come up on some cheddar  
never thought they'd be up in the pen  
making shanks and writing letters.  
Don't get me wrong  
I'm not saying they didn't do the crime  
But 4 and 5 life sentences messes with your mind  
forever is a very long, long, time.  
Bottom line  
I miss you all  
pray to God, you never fall  
stand real tall  
I still recall  
gettnng chased by police and hiding in the halls,  
How we came up and spend it all  
had all the girls looking  
when we hit the malls.  
Why the good die young?  
Ralph G, my childhood friend

got killed by his own mom.  
I sing a song  
to calm the storm  
that's in my heart  
when i think about all the soldiers gone.  
Berney who got killed in that drive by  
my Auntie cried so hard we thought that she would die.  
I won't lie  
Lord knows I tried  
full of pride  
revenge was in my heart so I couldn't cry.  
To my boy Sammy, I miss you man  
did some time together  
we had a master plan  
no one understands  
how much miss my friends.  
So much people I know who dead and gone  
or ain't never getting out,  
like I said before just want to shout,  
and pray to God  
to take all those souls we've lost,  
have mercy on judgement day  
cause Jesus has already payed the cost,  
of cleaning all are sins,  
when my time comes  
I'll take with me a cup of Gin  
like Pac said  
Just in case I don't get in.  
I sing a song  
to calm the storm  
that's in my heart  
when I think about all the soldiers gone.

Edgard Canales P

# Sometimes I Feel Single

Sometimes I feel single,  
it's up,  
but sometimes  
with another girl I want mingle.

I don't want to argue  
or to stress,  
when we fight  
It leaves me such a mess.

Feeling single  
no more you and me,  
drive me crazy  
with your questions  
& your jealousy.

Now you blowing up my phone  
texting me,  
asking me,  
to come back home.

Tonight I plan to get away  
I plan on being single  
for a couple days.

I'm not sure  
where I'll go  
or where I'll be  
It's just you,  
I don't want to see.

Sometimes I feel Single.

Edgard Canales P

# Spiritually

God almighty up above  
Forgive, for me when I bicker and I fuss  
In you I put all my trust  
I want to thank you for all your love.  
Spiritually and lyrically  
I need to grow  
Life has Cold and lonely roads  
but  
Hope is the last thing you loose is what I was told  
so when under pressure you fold  
stand up to life real bold  
gotta help yourself if you want God the load to hold.  
So much more,  
to what the eye can see  
Spiritually I mean  
Never welcome my defeat.  
Before I even started school I learned to read and write  
Ivy taught us to study hard if you want to make it in this life.  
Talented and bright  
Mamma taught me wrong from right.  
Steady breaking night  
but the streets kept my lyrics fresh & tight.  
Everyday's a fight  
Couple of years went by  
slowly but surely I regained my sight,  
In my darkest tunnels I finally see some light.  
Spiritually at the bottom but steady trying to reach the top  
my struggles for better days it never stops.  
My writings about my future, my memories and the painful truth,  
Readers, my bleeding heart I give to you.  
I try to be honest, hate to be a liar,  
my words burn deep inside people's heart like fire,  
by my loved ones I get inspired  
Of all the stress I'm really Tired  
so from God I have acquired  
writing skills worthy enough to be admired.  
when I close my eyes I could hear the Angel's choir,  
when I dream I extend my arms out to fly much higher  
So When I write I write the lines of my heart & soul's desire.

People say it's easy to make words rhyme,  
but it's hard to depict real life situations  
and make sense in every line.  
My stories one of a kind,  
plus I keep getting better with time.  
When I write it ease my mind  
helps me cope with life  
speeds the healing process  
feel's like my very essence with my pen and pad intertwine.  
Lately, Feeling like the world is mine  
Proud of myself because I've come along way  
since that life I left behind.  
Now knowledge I try and find  
pray the Lord Illuminates my heart & soul with Intellectual shine.  
I Write when I feel pressure on my chest  
Always worried about what I'm going to do next  
Life's a mess, which causes so much stress  
Of myself I never think less  
so I'm always ready to try my best.  
Spiritually and lyrically  
I need to grow  
Life has Cold and lonely roads  
but  
Hope is the last thing you loose is what I was told  
so when under pressure you fold  
stand up to life real bold  
gotta help yourself if you want God the load to hold.  
So much more,  
to what the eye can see  
Spiritually I mean  
Never welcome my defeat.

Edgard Canales P

# Spoke To Miya Yesterday

Spoke to Miya yesterday  
We never talk,  
So, I'm nervous  
really don't know what to say.

To hear her little voice made me burst in tears  
only God knows how much my angels  
have eased my pain through the years.

But, this is too deep for her  
she won't understand  
just hope one day she can forgive her dad  
for all those mistakes that hurt her and Nataly  
On my long journey to become a man.

She told me about learning how to ride a bike,  
how she played with Nataly and how they played outside  
since then, I can't wipe the smile off my face.  
Miya, You & Nataly always get me through the day.

Only spoke for a minute or two  
but that's enough for me,  
Just wanted to let you know,  
how much DADDY LOVES YOU.

Edgard Canales P

# Stories Of The Past

Just got in touch,  
with a girl I used to love,  
Face, picture perfect  
not to mention her dress fits just like a glove.  
Flash backs of the old days back in middle school  
Having mixed emotion when I speak to you.  
Reminiscing of when we was kids  
puppy love,  
argue with each other and throw a fit  
I apologize for all the stupid sh\*t I did  
took advantage of your kindness  
while addicted to your soft kiss.  
Funny how much we used to fight  
tell you I'll be chilling  
and I'm out of sight.  
In a dash I get a flash  
back when we were cutting class.  
Never touched  
just my luck  
to me you want to give it up  
lust ready to erupt  
because you care so much.  
For give me Father for I have sinned  
pray all the dirty sh\*t that I've done  
don't come back on all my kids.  
I don't want to lead you on,  
I know you have a family and a happy home,  
but I can't help and think about what I should have done,  
when you was blowing up my phone  
and I was acting dumb.  
My mother was not too fond of you  
but I was no angel to your mother so we called a truce.  
So confused  
we split ways  
messaging with my n\*gga's sister  
not going home for days.  
Still, you looked for me  
hoping I would rethink it all and leave  
Sorry, I wanted to be a man when I was just a teen.

You never held a grudge,  
kept it real with your love,  
think I still make you blush,  
but we gotta hush because it's just too much.  
Had lots of women in my life  
but just a couple I've thought to call a wife.  
To this day friends is the aftermath  
Glad we can chat and have a laugh  
Stories of the past  
have my heart beating fast...

Edgard Canales P



# Temptation, Passion In Every Way

Temptation,  
Passion in every way.

I know its wrong,  
but its a feeling so strong  
I have to stop and contemplate.

You like to tease me  
all the time  
You walk by,  
smelling so good  
looking so fine.

If I glance,  
You look away  
Too shy to conversate  
Girl, cease those silly games  
We can hook up  
and take it back to my place.

You have finally giving in  
Victory, has me with a grin.

Can't even look me in my eyes  
in the shadows you try and hide.

Let me whisper in your ear,  
I know what you want to hear.

Show you real romance.  
kiss you while we slow dance.

Girl you gonna make me sin today.  
Temptation,  
passion in every way.

Edgard Canales P

# The Apple Of My Eye

The Apple of my eye  
My first born  
my oldest child  
words could never express what I feel inside  
When I hear your voice or see your pictures  
knot in my throat cause only God knows how much I miss you  
Feel a warmth through my soul  
cause you will forever be daddy's little girl  
Today you turn 15  
feels like the most beautiful dream  
I wish you the best  
Pray God gives you the strength  
to reach your every goal  
Pray he showers you with blessings a billion fold.  
Enjoy your day and the many years to come  
Always be a fighter but also have your fun.  
Can't believe this day is finally here  
in which the apple of my eye  
my baby, my Princess is turning 15.  
Love you with all my heart Nat. Daddy loves you. Happy Birthday.

Edgard Canales P

# The Exhausting Battles In My Mind

Some marvel at the way I write  
say I have a gift  
but fail to see,  
the exhausting battles in my mind.  
See, my thoughts never seem to cease,  
mind constantly at work  
mentally, I have no peace.  
The truth I try to find  
about this universe  
which I can see  
clearly, in my mind.  
No control,  
by my own thoughts, I have been enslaved  
Hit my knees, cause I'm about to go insane.  
Like 2 mirrors facing one another  
thoughts that never end  
just keep piling up one after the other.  
Can't turn off my thoughts, restless with so much pain  
my thoughts feel like parasites eating up my brain.  
Not enough words for me to explain  
but you don't have to be in prison or in jail to be locked in chains.  
Day after day, It's the cross which I have to bare  
my mind is NEVER blank, there's a thought always there.  
can't stop thoughts from popping my head  
I want to scream, shit, drives me crazy  
even when I sleep, I have no rest.

Edgard Canales P

# The Person Behind The Pen

They question how through my poems I speak my mind  
say I get to personal  
When I choose the words to make my rhymes  
they criticize and whisper things behind my back  
They ridicule my work but not once did they ever stop to ask  
Who's the person behind the pen?  
Who's the person on the other end?  
they never thought to be a friend  
let alone be a helping hand.  
So when you give my poems, a like, 5 stars or a 10  
take some time and think about the person behind the pen.

Edgard Canales P

# The Story Of The Wandering Jew

Maybe you never heard the story of the Wandering Jew,  
He was said to be the man that struck Jesus on the cheek when he was carrying  
the cross and passing through.  
Calmly, Jesus whispered this man's fate  
said he would live for ever for the decision that he made.  
(I shall stand and rest, but thou shalt go on till the last day.)  
Jesus died and all that passed  
this man was left to live forever and he was glad.  
He was blessed to be able to live so long,  
he never really understood why he would be blessed with  
immortality for the wrong that he had done.  
Little did he know, there is more than meets the eye,  
and he started to realize it because while he was still young  
all his most loved ones grew old and died.  
He cursed God and Jesus for the pain,  
but soon came a time of remorse and shame.  
Tried of many fair wells and goodbyes  
he pleaded with God, he broke down and cried.  
Countless of family and friends for hundreds of years he lost,  
evil demons through his long life time he fought.  
Somewhere he once heard the holy grail will bring any one peace  
so he searched the earth night and day until his sandals  
were worn out to the very callus on his feet.  
On this journey he met a man  
it had been hundreds years since he had made a friend.  
To his new friend he confessed his story  
with all the shame in the world and to mention very short of glory.  
The man stared and said: so you are the Wandering Jew of whom the legend and  
tales speak about,  
have you tried praying without the grudge you clearly keep in you heart and  
believe with no doubt.  
No need to search for the holy grail  
Prayer always works when all else fails.  
They talked through the night until he was fast asleep  
his new friend silently starts to weep.  
Father God almighty, his lesson he has learned  
his heart from all the suffering is burned  
concerned he slowly opened up his eyes  
night just turned to day by an amazing bright light.

His new friend reached his hand out and said,  
if you are sure you want this to end  
pray here and lay your head.  
Quickly he did as he was instructed  
and constructed  
the most sincere prayer in his life he had conducted.  
When he was done he simply said Amen  
opened his eyes and Jesus was passing right in front of him again.  
This time another man made the hit  
he shook his head and decided to give this man a couple tips.  
When near he whispered to Jesus  
thank you because you never leave us.  
The story continues...

Edgard Canales P

# There Is No Place Like Home

People say: There is no place like home  
Guess, I lost mine a long time ago,  
I don't even know what that means anymore.  
Only memories of this place I have are fading fast,  
so I hit the weed to make them last.  
It's like I'm living but I'm dead  
might as well fill me up with led.  
Head down sitting on these steps  
close my eyes, visions in my head  
have me gasping for my breath.  
No place like home  
heard that so many times before.  
A happy home I search for  
with my heart and not my eyes,  
need a place where I can be at peace and free my mind.  
Just a simple place I can go to be alone  
somewhere I can hang pictures on the wall  
and finally and call my home.  
Thinking of my future cause I'm getting older  
rolling stone so I want to settle down  
When I die it might be the only good thing I ever gave my daughters.  
When my family visit me from the states  
I just want to give em all a decent place to stay.  
I want to be able to use the phrase 'Home Sweet Home'  
in a place where I call my own.  
Even though I have to struggle to be fine  
silently I say a prayer cause I know everything happens in due time.  
My motivation are the smiles on my family's faces  
No place like home  
no matter how long it takes, mock my words  
I'll be sure to make it.  
There is no place like home...

Edgard Canales P

# To My Mother:

To My Mother:

I know life was hard at 1st  
Ivy and me were there to see  
Creative mind,  
a fighter who knows not defeat.  
When that nigga who made us,  
beat you almost half to death  
you packed your shit, gathered up your kids  
didn't think twice and left.  
Too young didn't know where to go or what to do  
Hard times layed ahead for us, is all you knew.  
Tried to teach me good and raise me right  
black sheep, so for me you would pray at night  
My rage, fueled with anger and hate  
rare to ever see a smile on my face.  
When sick you would cover me with sheets  
sit by my bed & give me kisses on the cheek.  
When I was feeling hurt you would say  
get on your knees and pray,  
cause only God could take your pain away.  
Always warn me before I made mistakes  
I was rebellious never, ever listen to a word you say.  
I'm deeply sorry for all those times the police came,  
It brought tears to your pretty eyes and it broke your heart  
to know that your son will be gone for more than just a couple days.  
I love you Mom and I'm sorry for everything I did  
I know the choice I made were bad examples to By & Chris.  
Now I feel guilty for some of the things they do  
Hope they learn from my mistakes & realize I was just a fool.  
Went to prison, Did my time then got sent away  
No matter where I'm at, still chasing dreams of better days.  
Just want to make my family proud  
make my wrongs, right  
repent for all my sins,  
I was lost, but now I'm found.  
Life is still hard, still going through some shit  
Lost my grandma June 24  
still in tears can't seem to get over this.



Please, don't worry Mamma,  
I'm a changed man in a different stage  
think before I act  
I'm proud to say the old me is dead & gone away.  
Now, I'm a little older and have a different goal  
the new me just wants a better life,  
and searching for my happy home.  
I know I never express how much it means to me  
that you endured all my pain and misery.  
I Just want to say  
how your smile makes, me smile  
and how it brings sunshine to my rainy days.  
I Love you Mom, I'm proud to be your son  
thank you for the strength you give me to make it out of any weather  
and triumph through any storm.

Edgard Canales P

# Too Late

I look through the crowd and always see your smile  
which takes away my frown and helps me walk those long miles,  
I look deep into your eyes and realize  
of how much I love you and why,  
always there for me, never letting me welcome defeat,  
kissing me, hugging me, always being so sweet.  
Sorry I never told you this before and now its too late,  
you have walked out the door and left me to my own fate...

Edgard Canales P

# Tragic Death...

It's been a long time since I talk about this  
gotta swallow hard just to reminisce.  
Around the time that I was 9  
Ralph G. such a tragic death,  
Rest In Peace, to this friend of mine.  
Met him 2 years before that day  
we did everything together, walked to school daily  
inseparable, even wrote songs when we played.  
It was just him and his little brother  
life was hell abused by their own mother.  
In a troubled voice he would always say:  
she is mentally ill  
and the drinking has her crazy and deranged.  
Daddy left them to this unjust world  
Mama couldn't take the pressure,  
single mother but just a little girl...  
One day, so we can walk to school I waited for a long time  
bell is about to ring and of my friend still I see no sign.  
I knew class he would never miss,  
I knew it was his escape from his mother fist.  
Before morning announcements teacher would always puts the news  
Reporter says: There has been a murder of 2 kids and suicide by a mother too.  
A mother has stabbed both her kids to death  
with no pity the youngest  
died of multiple knife wounds to his chest.  
The oldest, although stabbed many times for his life he begged,  
before killing him, I'm sorry for what ever it is I did to his mother he said.  
From a counter top she took a gun, pointed at her head, and at the camera  
stared.  
Smiling, as if talking to me she said: with my sons my happiness I want to share.  
Knowing he was my friend, my classmates turn to me and stare  
Teacher says: you can step outside if you feel the need for air.  
At 9 years old a pain so hard for me to bare.  
all I could say is:  
Why does life have to be so unfair?  
In my nightmares I see a smiling face  
which up a slippery hill, chases me all day.  
I never got over loosing this childhood friend mine  
I never really got to say goodbye.

cleaning out my closet by writing whats on my mind.  
After so many years trying to let go of that day you died.  
Writing this in my soul gave me some relieve  
May you and your brother dear friend rest in peace.

Edgard Canales P

# We Miss You (Happy Memories And Lovely Thoughts)

If there's a form,  
that I could ease the pain,  
forget my veins,  
just shoot it through my brain.

Like a train,  
rushing down the tracks.  
Pinch me if I don't react,  
We miss you Grandma and that's a fact.

All day, up and down I pace  
just wish one more time I could see your pretty face.

Reaper took my grandma and I'm still kind of mad,  
tear drop with a glimpse of memory that makes the whole family sad.

Glad that you don't have to suffer any more,  
but some nights I see you in my dreams and feel you standing at the door.

When I lost you my heart was shattered in the process  
lately it seems like I been dealing with a lot of losses.  
Too much to handle so my knees hit the floor  
eyes sore  
and dripping like a faucet  
can't find relief  
because my heart I lost it.

Now in heaven you can watch over Ivy's baby  
also Titi got one on the way  
both ready to drive mom crazy.

Matt, Nat, Chris and Miya  
everyday wishing they could see ya.

By, Ti, Ivy, Zoy & mom  
Still can't believe you're gone.  
I know it still hurts  
so we all wear your picture on our shirts.

And me  
well  
First  
I been feeling cursed  
like my luck dispersed  
because time has only made it worse  
about to burst  
I constantly feel the need to drop a verse.

Under so much stress & agony  
but I keep on trucking and keep pushing for my family  
so one day we can live lavishly  
at times I make mistakes and pray you don't get made at me.

Sad to peek inside your room  
because I still assume  
I'll get to see you soon.

Not the stars or the moon  
but my sun  
say a prayer and I'm done.

Lost in a trance,  
hoping of you I might get a glance.

With out you life feels fake  
nightmares make my body shake.

Liquor down the hatch to take the pain away,  
it's a shame  
but I might go insane.

Trying obtain,  
the fortune and the fame,  
by writing about by life  
and all the struggled I've survived.

Took a dive  
and I learned to swim  
never scared but I pray that God forgives me for all my sins.

Happy memories and lovely thoughts

treasure them with all my heart  
because of you that's all I got...

Edgard Canales P

# When You Loving Me I Feel No Pain

When you loving me I feel no pain  
Since the day you came  
I just haven't been the same  
Baby Girl,  
Every night when I have to say goodbye  
I feel emotions deep inside  
that I try to hide.  
I won't lie  
If you weren't mine  
I would die.  
Sexy,  
Shy,  
My Baby  
She's a classy lady  
but  
she know  
she drive me crazy,  
And lately  
we have grown even tighter  
make her blush  
when I say I love you  
and on the low I be plotting on the perfect way to wife her.  
Fighter,  
to the end  
consider her more  
then just a women or a friend.  
Protecting her from any harm  
when I hold her in my arms.  
Girl don't be alarmed  
smile and she's Weakened by my charm.  
When I'm down and out I run to you  
when I'm confused you tell me what to do.  
When I'm feeling blue  
you do stay true.  
You rub my head and fill my empty belly  
when we really want to get away  
we heading to a telly  
ride around the city like we going steady  
Really we so silly.



Took care of my little girls  
like she does hers.  
People talk and love to hate  
but our love prevails so you know it's fate  
From my mistakes  
I try to learn  
fall in love once again  
sit back and watch it all occur.  
Hug me tight  
but if I'm wrong she's putting up a fight  
out of sight,  
if I cheat  
or creep,  
for her my heart it skips a beat.  
Deep inside true love for eternity  
and externally,  
Certainly  
she so perfectly.  
So when you loving me  
kissing me  
& hug me all so tenderly  
I close my eyes and picture us as elderlies,  
and how we'll forever be cause you make my life complete.  
When you loving me I feel no pain...

Edgard Canales P

# 'Wondering'

Wondering, thinking,  
even pondering of the night I met you,  
the moon was bright & the sky a dark blue,  
I could smell your scent from a mile away  
it was the smell of many angels gathered in one place,  
your skin smooth as the stroke of Leonardo's brush  
your hair a goddess touch.

Edgard Canales P

# Writer's Block

I had writer's block for a long time in my life,  
It was like the fire in my soul just died.  
I tried to write,  
but my ideas weren't too bright.  
I tried to do what's right,  
because my guilty conscience didn't let me sleep at night.

I saw a light  
and I grabbed it,  
Grudges in my heart so I stabbed it.  
Instantly it cleared my mind,  
I just had to put it all behind,  
so the clouds cloud clear and my pen could shine.

I knew God would send a sing,  
in every verse,  
and every line  
blessed and divine.

The ideas just started popping up  
with my pen and my pad on mission to change my luck.  
No longer stuck but  
Now couldn't stop writing  
clever and witty  
breath of fresh air  
when the tip of my pen touches paper  
adrenaline rushes like 2 lions fighting.

My first title read:  
'The First Real Tear I Ever Shed'  
I wanted to be dead.  
I wrote about my life instead.  
For 2 little girls,  
who changed my entire world.

I wrote about it all  
every single thing I saw.  
I just had to paint a picture,  
whether it was about life

Or my mother and how much I missed her,  
about my brother and my sisters.  
My nephews and my daughters  
and how the distance makes it harder  
to be the decent father,  
I would like to be.  
Living proof errors and mistakes don't come cheap.

Tired of these dead end jobs with unfair wages,  
from this moment forward  
I write the words to my life's future pages.  
No more writer's block  
No rabbit foot or lucky sock  
Dream big but hustled harder to reach the top.

Edgard Canales P