

Poetry Series

Francisco Escandon
- poems -

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Francisco Escandon(5/8/1993)

I am a poet. I hope to one day bring poetry back to the status where it used to be. I love newyork.: D I also love canada: D and, i have a story. My life is basically an unfinished story. So i'm going to do my best to make into a legacy.!

Am I Wrong?

maybe i took risks....
i took shots that are historical an some are missed.
maybe people might sit around an ask if i have given up completely.
All the blood an tears have not to defeat me.
All the pain has led to triumph.
an failure has led to success.
who we are
an what we are in this world shows a reflection of our own opinion.
in a buried casket is where we lay the pity an sympathy in,
to do what is expected....
is it really done in return? .
is lessons in life just another time to learn? .
look at me in my eyes.
you don't see fear.
you don't see what i see.
All i see is me.
am i wrong?
am i wrong to get what i worked hard for?

Francisco Escandon

Biggest Fear

What is our biggest fear?

What scares us the most?

Is our biggest fear, not being able to make a life for ourselves?

Not being able to know the feeling of love?

But love with the feeling of regret, or maybe no regret?

Or is our biggest fear growing old without a dream needed to be accomplished?

What is your biggest fear?

Not being able to see what you can become
with a bit of effort,

Not knowing what life would be like without fear.

Without pain.

Without setting a single standard to either fail or succeed...

Fear of not being yourself again..

Or is our biggest fear is just that life is too hard to fight for what you long
desired? .

What is fear to you? .

What is your biggest fear? .

My biggest fear is succeeding without failing.

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Bravo

My life feels like a show
I feel like I'm so high
Though some days I'm as low as zero,
At my all-time low.
Lost a mom at age 15 to cancer I blamed me
Thought that it was the answer
But it's god decision and his will.
My heart stopped.
All my accomplishments that last couple of years
Just dropped.
My eyes so red and watery
I feel like drowning in a water fall.
Deep in depression
Trying to back of it an keep my head up
But slipped into a recession.
Daddy wasn't their.
Angry and sad.
Cold hearted cried out to god
Letting out the bad.
Forgering of checks and fraud money
What others do affects how you are and what you've
Become. Your world in your eyes is the best view to see from.
To my self I say bravo. Bravo

Francisco Escandon

Dreamz

We all have dreams.
But what are dreams?
How far will we go to chase a dream that may never be accomplished?
A dream that is worth chasing
Must be the obstacle that is worth facing,
But the dream we want the most is
An expectation of how you get their
And a person worth changing to see life
In a dream that is reality.
It is nice to dream but the reality of an accomplishment
To get there is a long road worth waiting for
At the end of the lane
If a dream is worth fighting for
Then you have to make it through the thunder
And the rain to see that reaching a dream is a sweet
Game that you have won
And though there is award indeed a dream accomplished
Is a job well done.

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Love Thyself

Love thyself as if no one could.
As if no one understand the unconditional love
For yourself and how you go about loving others.
As much love as you show your father and mother.
Respect yourself as if you want some else too.
Love yourself like someone else could love you
The way it forms a bond of just us two.
Advocate yourself like you are the biggest thing in
Your own world,
Like if you are the most important person in your life.
You get hurt pick yourself up from the ground
And bounce back when you get knocked down.
Love thyself to control the emotions that
One lets loose.
Love thyself by sparking up your life for positivity
Like a fuse
Always be true to you
And love thyself by proving those who doubt you wrong,
And achieve what they say you can't do.
Love thyself as if you adore the way you are.
Love thyself as if you always try to keep a strong heart.

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No Telling

Where life will take you, no telling where.
What life will bring you, no telling what.
Who life will bring you, no telling who.
When life will get easier, no telling when.
What surprises will life bring you, no telling what surprises.
Who will break your heart, no telling who.
Who will be the one for no telling who the person is.
Why life is the way it is no telling why.
The small things in life...
The joyful things in life...
Is enjoyed when there is something to smile about.
No telling why life can be odd.
Or funny sometimes.
That's just how life is,
And how we choose to treat others and live it
Is up to us.

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Silent Mind

silent mind,
silent mind
collect my thoughts
in a quiet time.
Stuck in a battle field
i'm....
trying to break out from
this loud noise
hate to hear the whispers
in my head this loud voice
all these bad thoughts are
out noised
the quieter my heart gets
the louder i scream
for my quiet voice
to be out noised

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Tell Me (Wat Would U Do)

tell me (wat would u do)
if you worked hard an saw no results
blaming yourself for mistakes
an situations that aren't your fault
tell me,
how far would you go
for a dream that you wanna chase
be comfortable in ur skin
an life is the challenge u gotta face,
tell me wat would u do....
would u give up an grow old? .
or fight til it's no longer 4th an forever
an refuse to let ur cards unfold...
tell me...
tell wat would u do
for a dream that u have desired
an the thing your destined to be,
tell me...
tell me wat would u do? .
fight for the thing u wanna become
til u are exhausted
but finish at #1
tell me....
would u just lay their in the cold,
or turn your dream into reality an gold
reach ur goals,
tell me...

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Until Their Is No More Forever

I miss it.
I miss the way you looked at me.
How your smile lights up the room.
How your ellegnace makes me feel.
Your love captures my soul.
Your heart captures my spirit.
Take my hand.
Touch me how you used to touch me.
Love me how you used to love me.
We are not perfect.
No one is perfect.
But to me you are aspect of perfection.
Perfection is in the eyes of one who thinks,
love is not a formula of perfection.
But an effort to share love with the one you love.
Love me like you used to.
Touch me like you used to.
Hold me like you used to.
Make my heartbeat like you used to.
Lay beside me,
until their is no more forever.
Love me until their is no more forever.
until no more forever.

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