

Poetry Series

gaby pineda
- poems -

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gaby pineda(october12,1989)

A White Rose

The red rose whispers of passion,
And the white rose breathes of love;
O the red rose is a falcon,
And the white rose is a dove.

But I send you a cream-white rosebud
With a flush on its petal tips;
For the love that is purest and sweetest
Has a kiss of desire on the lips.

gaby pineda

Because I Love You

today is a day set apart for thinking of those who are dear to our hearts. each dream of mine begins and ends with loving thoughts of you and youre the most important part of everything i on my mind and in my heart each moment of my days and no one else in all the world could make me feel this way

RIP: CHRISTINA M. PINEDA
FEB.28,1987-DEC.31,2007

gaby pineda

I Shouldve Listened

I SHOULD'VE LISTENED WHEN MY MOM SHOWED ME RIGHT FROM WRONG
I SHOULD'VE LISTENED TO MY MOM WHEN SHE SAID BEING IN THE STREETS
ALL NIGHT LONG WAS WRONG
I SHOULD'VE LISTENED TO MY MOM WHEN SHE TOLD ME THA TI WAS IN THE
WRONG
I SHOULD'VE LISTENED TO MY MOM WHEN SHE WAS ONLY TRYING TO KEEP ME
SAFE
I SHOULD'VE LISTENED TO ALL THE THINGS THAT MY MOM ONCE TOLD
ME...NOW ITS TOO LATE CAUSE IM GONE...
I WAS SIXTEEN AND WAS BURIED 6 FEET FROM HEAD TO FEET...
I SHOULD'VE LISTENED.

gaby pineda

Im Still With You

I KNOW YOU LOST US A SHORT TIME THERE ARE SO MANY THINGS THAT WE STILL WANT YOU TO TIME YOU FEEL SAD AND A TEAR COMES TO YOUR EYE WE REGRET THE MOMENTS WE LEFT YOU, THAT LONELY DAY WHEN WE DIE KNOW WERE WITH YOU IN YOUR WERE STILL TOGETHER EVEN THOUGH WE SEEM CHOSE THIS WAY FOR US.I KNOW ITS HARD FOR YOU TO SEE BUT NOW WE CAN WATCH DOWN OVER YOU MUCH MORE 'T EVER DOUBT THAT WERE BY YOUR SI'T EVER BE AFRAID IF YOU FEEL OUR TOUCH INSIDE. FOR YOU ARE EVERY THING WE EVER HOPED YOU WOULD BE AND STILL VERY MUCH A SPECIAL PART OF US..I SEND THIS MESSAGE TO YOU FROM UP ABOVE, CLOSE YOUR EYES, OPEN YOUR HEART AND ALLOW YOU'RE SELF TO FEEL OUR LOVE.

DEDICATED TO MY MOM WHO LOST HER DAUGHTER ON DEC.31,2007 AND BROTHER ON JUNE5,2008.

gaby pineda

Love Is A Rose

love is a rose so tender and true but nobody knows of my love for you i hold it inside so one day you will see the love i hold so deep inside of me

gaby pineda

True Love

True love is a sacred flame
That burns eternally,
And none can dim its special glow
Or change its destiny.
True love speaks in tender tones
And hears with gentle ear,
True love gives with open heart
And true love conquers fear.
True love makes no harsh demands
It neither rules nor binds,
And true love holds with gentle hands
The hearts that it entwines.

gaby pineda

Why

WHY DOES THE SUNSHINE ALWAYS SHINE WAY UP HIGH...
WHY DO THE BIRDS SING WHEN THEY GO BY...
WHY DO PEOPLE LOOK AS WE WALK BY, AND WHY DO THEY SMILE EVERY ONCE
IN AWHILE...
PLEASE TELL ME WHY

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