Poetry Series

Gerald Relente - poems -

Publication Date: 2014

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Gerald Relente(May 8,1995)

I live in 2 dimensions of the planet Earth:
The Reality and the Imagination.
In Imagination wherein I am the Creator.
I can do whatever I want, and I can do whatever I love.
Because, this is one of the most precious things,
that makes me HAPPY!

A Kind Of Friend

What does it feel, To have a kind of friend, That never treat you, As a STRANGER?

What does it feel,
To have a kind of friend,
That never make you feel,
ALONE?

What does it feel, To have a kind of friend, That can turn SADNESS, Into HAPPINESS?

What does it feel,
To have a kind of friend,
That can draw a RAINBOW,
After the RAIN?

What does it feel, To have a kind of friend, That gave you a warm HUG, When you're in DEPRESS?

What does it feel, To have a kind of friend, That cheers you UP, When you're DOWN?

What does it feel, To have a kind of friend, That will always protect YOU, When you're in DANGER?

And what does it feel, To have a kind of friend, That will never leave YOU and forget YOU, Till the end of TIME?

All of this questions,
Was turned into ANSWER,
Because of you,
My Beloved and Precious...
FRIEND.

Gerald Relente

Pretending

I think it is time,
To make you realize,
Of what you have done to me,
And what I have done to you.

I though, it would be the most special, But it was just only a though. Because for you, It was just only, a joke.

How could this be, And why could this be, All of those efforts of mine, Was turned into nothing.

Why? why? ,
Why is this happening,
A thoughts of a happy ending,
Was just a pretending.

And now, all of those words that you have said, That makes me special, And makes you precious, Was just only, only a word.

Then I came to realize, Even flowery words, Has its thorn.

Gerald Relente