

Poetry Series

Gerald Shareez
- poems -

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Gerald Shareez()

A Close Walk With Loneliness

House filled by all my friends,
Clad in all imaginable cloth trends,
Drinking sprees, dancehall dances,
Each take with repeated chances,
Watching the best thing i can,
Done a few cold beer cans,
One feeling cannot just leave,
Deep in me without relieve.

I try to run all the way,
As a shadow there to stay,
Too intact to cause a hurt,
Though still there in my heart,
Little help can you offer,
The distance not a chopper,
Can initiate our meeting,
To stop this heart's bleeding.

A bitter friend i have close,
Came with no purpose,
Here to stay for long,

And not to go even with a song,
Hand in hand am forced,
Each day a loose bridge crossed,
Loneliness weighing me down,
Come save me from a traggic drown.

Gerald Shareez

Brittle Glass

Sparkles are emitted by light,
Spectrum caused by bright,
Emerge out of the brittle,
Yet people see it little,
Yet it takes great time,
For it to shine like a dine.

Love more like a glass,
Lain on soft grass,
Love rays cause a shine,
Through the two hearts shrine,
Offering ones vows,
All this to make their boat row.

Down the brittle glass falls,
A thousand pieces follow,
Same when left by a lover,
All you did left undercover,
Broken hearts scatter,
All rising from fake flatters.

Let's make our love last,
Based on truth and not lust,
Brittle glass not to compare,
Rare should be our care,
For our love non to compare,
Jealousy to rein among our haters.

Gerald Shareez

Heartless! Heartless!

I gave only her my heart
She never cared what I felt
But did it all to her benefit
Although hurt I still move on

How heartless must you have been?
I tendered your heart nicely
Like a young chick I carried it
Too fragile to let go
Yet you never cared about me

Thinking only about yourself
Thought only you contained a heart
Thought that mine was metallic
So went ahead to play with it
Now it's too late for you to come back

Am fed up with your pleas
To take you back into my heart
Although you left your footsteps
Deeply engraved in my heart
I will still find a way to sweep them
And prepare my heart for someone else!

Gerald Shareez

When You Are Mine

Many things they talk,
All about your angelic type,
Many things they try,
All in the bid to describe you,
Others ill talk about you,
All after they failed to get you.

Many have tried,
Most of them failed,
Only then do i come to you,
Armed not to tha tooth but only,
With one line, one word,
Hope you will heed my creed.

I long for that moment,
When i will hold you in my arms,
Call yu all sweet names,
Run the mile hand in hand,
Kiss away all the sad memories,
Of all those who tried in vain,
Thats what i will do,
When You Are Mine!

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