

Poetry Series

**Jesume Sioco**  
**- poems -**

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Jesume Sioco(december 25,1988)

# Cold Night

The rain drops falls in the cold night  
The air shivers me because tonight you are not with me  
Taking time to think about the heart that was on heaven  
Constricted without the warmth of your touch  
The sun has already set  
Looking forward for sunrise  
Because the darkness of the night  
Hinders me to see the uncertain way to you  
Fighting the fear of the possibilities of this journey  
I might get lost  
So please, will you lend me a light  
And let's go through this journey together  
For me not to walk these streets alone  
Because I feel secure in your home

Jesume Sioco

# Happiness

Happiness is a good health and a bad memory  
And tells every person's wonderful story  
Memories we hope to happen again  
Can never be move like a mountain  
Happiness does pass as time goes by  
But we can make another if we give it a try

Those beautiful memories are really bad  
When we think of it and makes are heart sad  
Happiness we all know lies ahead  
So keep it don't throw it instead  
Then share it to everyone you love  
It will make you fly like a dove

Happiness is a perpetual possession  
Tells about life in your intuition  
Then positive thinking to achieve perfection  
Make it as an expressive communication.

Jesume Sioco

# How Does It Feel?

How does it feel to be somebody else?  
Inferiorly, can I stand alone?  
How does it feel when you run?  
When the phantom feet are gone  
How does it feel to be brave?  
When psychologically been place in grave?  
How does it feel to be cared?  
When you wake up at night and realized you're alone  
How does it feel to take a risk?  
When you know there's no chance  
How does it feel to be loved?  
When everything is unappreciated  
How does it feel to be in heaven?  
When finding yourself in hell  
And how does it feel to be me?  
When you don't want to walk on my shoes  
And feel everything until you lose.

Jesume Sioco

# Keys Of Cage

I have closed the doors of my heart  
Where there no keys to fit  
Unless it was you  
A cage where no one can enter

A cage where I can't escape  
A jail of my emotions  
A jail of my own dreams  
I feel it in the air pass through my hair

And finally knew it was blue  
The clouds of missing you  
The fire of pain burdens  
The rain of grieving

Isolated in the stage of wonder  
Wishing wonders would be real  
Because you are the only key for me to escape  
Because loving you is not a mistake.

Jesume Sioco

# Love Again

My life where I stand alone  
Pass time idly inside are gone  
Stare out and hope love gain  
Even hurt lies ahead and pain

Spread my hand as I try to reach out  
Make a smile and think without a doubt  
Let go of the spirit of fear  
Thy eyes will shed a tear

But I have to stake out to myself  
But somehow I need some help  
To cast loneliness from within  
Let love from somewhere bring in

Jesume Sioco

# Missing The Dove

Lying here in my bed  
Reminiscing of the times we had.  
When obstacles came our way and  
Trials that make my day gray.  
The clouds of missing you  
Can vanish by your  
Incomparable touch  
Can clear by your

Irreplaceable kiss  
There is no peace in silence  
For them to keep me think  
The grandiose sadness of your absence  
And the terrifying possibilities of uncertain  
The infinite love I feel,  
Is for you to make it real  
I'll be standing here,

Waiting for the beautiful dove  
That flew away  
Will come back to me someday  
Because each day I miss you  
And I pray you miss me too.

Jesume Sioco

## Past Life

Can you blame me that my heart grew cold?  
And I was coldly spurned?  
That crowd draws a wound to my heart  
And still breaks continuously apart

When crowd puts me down and  
See me struggling in the depth  
Hate and face them with sham  
But you know I don't give a damn

When they so coldly crushed me down  
This wretched girl and forlorn  
But I'll soar up high to gain respect  
And I don't care what they expect

As I close my eyes and sleep goodnight  
Pictures flashes has darkened my eyes  
Anger shall reap as they have sown  
I know shall keep it on my own

My Lord I pray so deep  
Uttering myself with burning hiss  
Shed tears and I remember so well  
That when they led me to hell

I never give them hell.  
I just tell the truth,  
And they think it is hell  
Words that I never used to tell

Start from the beginning after the end  
Still looking for strength  
As I walk along the way  
And Find myself on another day.

Jesume Sioco

# The Boy Alone

life is mournful and i was left alone,  
i am little and can't find true home.  
begging for their love, oh i can't wait  
but i guess where i stand is fate.

sometimes i think, sometimes i question,  
why am i deprive of attention,  
all i want is unconditional affection.  
so deeply it hurts my name didn't mention.

it is my prerogative to be loved,  
that gift from the mighty above.  
maybe i should not give or should not care,  
eventhough it's life's only dare.

but i need it and i should feel it,  
this love i beg for though i'm not used to it.

Jesume Sioco

# The Moment Of Truth And The Moment Of Happiness

Here in my window  
Watching people smile  
As if they were not afraid  
As if they were not terrified  
Maybe noise blocks the true meaning of truth  
Maybe they were just contented  
Surrounding with people they love  
Taking care of the flowers to see them grow

With love, care, happiness and contentment  
Death is separation  
That's how sad it was  
But I know why they are happy  
Being with people they love  
Only death can take them part  
That's the moment of truth  
And the moment of happiness

Is to be with you for the rest of my life  
Because nothing last forever  
It just last for a lifetime

Jesume Sioco

# The Weakest Hero Of All

It was lost and I can't find it  
It was unique but just can't show it  
I pose for a while and ask myself  
Where is it? How will I find it?

Through years, ego is the only defense  
Can't walk through beyond the fence  
In the four corners where I lie and stare  
I try to find it and solve it was a dare

Though it cuts like a knife  
I've lost it and I've lost my life  
But I can't still find it  
Or am just trying to hide it?

This is the time for a break  
A thousand dreams I can make  
Making way for a mile  
Would I find it if I pray for a while

Would you believe I am looking for myself?  
Find it and read books from the shelf  
Building the strength to stand tall  
I, the weakest hero of all

Jesume Sioco

# Would This Be The End Of The Line?

Would this be the end of the line?  
The time when you were mine  
The picture made of dreams  
A Love flows like a stream  
From the day I saw your smile  
Until the day you made me cry  
And ask myself,  
Would this be the end of the line?

By the time you held me in your arms  
Under the starry night and dark sky  
That time I know the sun will rise  
But now,  
Would this be the end of the line?

Seeing you in the distance, in the future  
it is vague and helplessly shouting here  
I know you can hear me  
Helplessly cry in the dark with a spot of light  
Powerlessly, but I know the story is possible  
And think,  
Would this be the end of the line?

An apparition, maybe in the dream  
The apprehension aroused in the verge of danger  
I'm in danger and I ask myself again,  
Would this be the end of the line?

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