

Poetry Series

joelstine gonzaga
- poems -

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joelstine gonzaga(12-20-95)

i live in phoenix arizona. I write to music. I'm very unique and i love writing and reading.I can write all day and not know what made me think of it. But it all tells a story

(poem By My Mom) What They Don'T Know

As they sleep I catch my breath
Certain circles make me smile
I miss em both little do they
know
how much I try to understand them both
As they sleep I beg for mercy on this heart of
mine
Little do they know the pain
I feel
every time they walk away
Little do they know how much
I lie to myself when I say
I'm fine with out them
little do they know
about me

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(poem By My Mom) What 'You' Took For Granted

As you play far away
I wait and wonder and I replay your last words in my head
So close but yet so far away
nothing else matters except for what we had yesterday
until you allowed your somebody's to take what was mine
Can't do much more
the trust I saw and found in you is irreplaceable
Never opened myself this way
every day was something new
I protected you
nothing last forever
but the the scorn of a woman
is love with a vengeance
You will sleep and eat very little
You don't have tranquillity
until I give it back to you

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(poem From My Mom To Me My Brother) What I Don'T Say

Their presence is my essence
their air behaving as my fire
their being behaving as my presence
their smile shows my joy
their being is my soul
their friendship is my
thunder
their pain is my tears
their artistic side in my inner self never released
their my kids
their my beauty

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A Ravens Eye

A ravens eye of the world is so different you see..
Not like mine or yours..
So unique and peaceful..
No worries to come..
Joyful things fill the air,
Tis the raven and its eye
A beauty for odd things..
And as for you and me.. tis a mystery i say

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Age Lovers

This man i see before me
Tall
Thin
Artisitic
Beautiful to me
But i am a child
And you mister
Are a grown man
But you are a work of art
And i am the viewer
Could i make my self age only to be with you?
Can i make you mine?
Am i just a silly school girl?

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Books

Why am i writing about books?
Books to me are a world themselves
They speak just like you and me

They can write their feelings like you and me
And they can hide secrets
Books are my friends

My true love and all
Till the world ends
I love my books

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Change

As i stare into the mirror....

I think to myself.....Who is that srange creature...

Black hair.....a smile so dull..... a heart so cold.....

Where am i....what have i become....

My soul.....the pain....

The change.... my heart burning.....

Tears so black.....

What have i become.....

Im not making art, im making nothing

Time to change

Time to be me

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Hearts Are Like Clocks

Hearts work like clocks
Ticking and tocking
Turning and spinning

Hearts work like clocks
Fragile
Gentle

Hearts work like clocks
Some are broken
Some are fixed

Hearts are like clocks
Every one has been broken
Everyone has been fixed

Hearts are like clocks
They are all bonded by something
And
Someone

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Him

Hes a stranger
Nobody know's his purpose
His body language is unreadable

He is a ghost in the night
Not known by many
He sings his soul

Telling the pain he's been through
He walks in the night
To hide his fear

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Hour Glass

My hour glass in not empy
It is full
For my life is still young

My hour glass is not empty
It is fresh
It is waiting to be broken

My hour glass has dreams
That need to be met

My hour glass is young
Just like a child

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I'M An Artist

I'm an artist
No i do not use a brush
Or a palette
Or play with pretty colors
I play with a pencil
I play with words

I don't paint a picture on a easel
I paint a picture in your mind
I don't piant flowers or my days
I describe the beauty of flowers and my days

I don't paint my youth
I sing my youth

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Is It Love

Is it love for being so young? ?
Or is it a joke in your mind?
Is it love in your eyes..or a hoax in mine!
Please tell me! ! ! Do you love me...
Is it love....or just an emotion i seek..

It is love to keep..
For us to share and keep discreet..
or to announce it to the world to see!
Is it love for being young..

Or is it something i seek

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Just Dream And Dream

Can i dream and dream? ? ?
Without knowing is killing me...
May i dream and dream? ...
And just watch is fade away...
Will you let me dream and dream?
Or make it happen for me!
Please don't let that dream fly away!
For it is only here for a while! ! !
Will the dream just be a dream? ?
Or will it happen for me!

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Life

I'm mom's baby
And dad's angel
Mom one hand
Dad on the other

Growing up time to mature
In middle school and mom's faith in me
Having trouble with friends and know one knows

Tired of groups and labels
Want to be free and soar away
Want to follow my dream
But falling and slipping away

I want to be great and ask for help
Need an A to get my dream
Dreaming of art school
Slipping away have no A

Mom' s pushing me
And dad's cheering me on
I'm ready to make my dream reality
Ready to be free and soar away

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Little Shine

Can we dance in the moonlight?
Can we sing for the birds to come?
Can we make the night stay?

Can we be more than one?
Can we be young forever and now?
Can we stay together?

As the sun comes up...
As the birds go into hiding
As age comes like a disease

My memory of you will forever last
We are free

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Mama

My dear mother don't cry.....
Thy stay strong...and keep hope...
Teach me all that i need to know.....
Teach me the wonders of the world.....

My dear mother don't cry...nor shed a tear.....
You make me smile when i'm sad or down.....
Teach me the wonders of peace and harmony....
Teach me right from wrong.....

My dear mother do not shed a tear.....
You are doing your job as a mother.....
To keep me from harm.....
death.....
and sickness.....
you keep me healthy and gleam with joy...

That is why i love thy so much! !

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My Beat

The beat my shoes play
Tap tap tapity tap
Is a calming song to me

Its the song i play for me
No one else to hear
Its the song that has meaning to me

What meaning?
Comfort
For i am me

No one may be alike as me
For i am unique
Just like the beat
I play
with my shoes

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My Dream

My dreams are endless
Just like the sky

My dreams talk
Just like you and me

My dreams are loud
Like the outside world

My dreams are me
Just like my mind

My dreams are my art
Because i create them

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My Enemy

My enemy is not a person
A person you can face
My enemy is me

For i contradict myself
I disagree with myself

Am i my enemy?
Maybe.....
Could it be?
Possibly...

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My Shadow

I feel the breeze on my neck
I can see the dark figure before me
An endless pit of fear

It walks on the stars
Running from others
Free to roam the earth

As an angel
Like a gift from god

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My Time

I am sprouting from my home
Reaching for my dream
I am a rose the key to life
My sweet scent will guide your youth

I am the wind and your life
My beauty will give you hope
Ssshhh... Listen to my eart beat stay and listen
Stay and embrace my soft rythym'

Watch as my colors change, red white
Maybe blue, Look at my rainbow
Watch and paint, I am the fruit of art

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My Time To Move On

My friend this is heart breaking to say
Im moving on to follow my dream
I still want to be friends, but we are different

Im still your friend, just different
Don't get mad, for it is what i have to do
Please do talk, im doing this for the sake of our future

Maybe you will do so too
Please think of you future
Pleas think of you life

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One Night

On the one night,
In the light
I knew me and you were to be

Not as completed as promised
But as friends
And as we danced in the dim light
I knew we were friends

But as the light brightend
No more sweet words came out

I knew our times had come to an end
I knew the tears coming from my eyes
we no joy

For in the end
One of us got hurt
By those words

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Open Fields

In my open field
I do whatever i want
In my open field
I can scream and shout
In my open field
I can cry out loud
In my open field
I can share my many secrets
In my open field
I can tell stories
In my open field
I can choose who i want
In my open field
I can lay down to sleep
In my open field
I feel protected

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Rush

Running through a maze
Looking for exits and paths
Voices filling my head
Losing control and losing my breath

Found the exit, gaining control
I got my breath and the voices are out
Coming out and searching for my talents
I have my plan, and im ready to set off

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Secret Mirror

This mirror has no soul
No thoughts or feelings
This mirror has a secret

A secret that hides true view
It hides everything pure
And shows everything ugly

This mirror
Has no rule
Has no sense of emotions

This mirror is a secret

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Shy Little Puppet.

I am shy
Quiet
And my own person

You control my movement.
What i say and do
What i think

I have no feelings or emotion
I only do what i'm told
But how i wish could think for myself
How i wish i could speak for myself
How i wish i could be my own mind

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Star Gazer

She hides her emotions in her writing
she spends her night up a tree
staring at the stars waiting for a shooting star
To wish for a miracle to save her

She Sings in the night
Hoping The stars will come down
As the moon shines down at her
The wind blows faster

Her heart beat speeds up
Her converse slip
But as she falls
The stars catch her
And the moon holds her

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Sweet Thoughts

The sweet thoughts i once had
Now rot and die

The sweet thoughts i once had
Now remain a memory

The sweet thoughts i once had
Are now free from my mind

Thw sweet thoughts i once had
Seem like a dream

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That Drawing

What is it you may ask?
Tis a flower...
Why a flower? ? ?
So simple and dull
So little with no movement..
No smile or pattern

Why my dear friend tis it is.
It has a soul
Beauty.
A discreet life from the others
Tis a rose
Oddly shaped
Its beauty is a mystery

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The Bird

Soft gentle and fragile
Small and gentle like a newborn
Becareful my sweet friend
No one know's what life has ahead

Whats wrong? ? Are you hurt?

A broken and torn wing
Gods whispers filling the room
No don't shed a tear
Be strong little friend

You'll return in another form

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Things I Have To Say

The things i always tried to say
But never could
Your my friend
The one and only who was always there for me
I watched you changed through the many years
I shard my many secrets with you
And i grew attached to you
I watched the many people around you
The many few girls
As jealousy built up
I only wished i could tell you how i felt
I only wished i could say i love you
I only wished i could speak up
But now as we've grown apart..
I can now say how i deeply feel
Not in a normal way
In the poetic words
But you'll never know
How i really feel about you...

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Walks In The Rain

My walks in the rain
Have meaning
Its quite
Soothing
Relaxful
My walks in the rain
Are meant for only me
I walk in the puddles
And wish for things i want
My walks in the rain
Are special to me
No other i know
Enjoys the meaning of them
My walks in the rain
Are only for me

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What Am I?

What am i?

I'm A kid

A writer

An Artist

What am i?

I am a spirit

A flower dancing in the wind

What am i?

I am a student

A thinker

What am i?

A dreamer

A cloud in the sky

What am i?

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