

Poetry Series

Melissa L Tamayo
- poems -

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Melissa L Tamayo(06/29/1984)

This fast paced life we live just keeps the human mind clouded. It's as if we are lost souls searching for our purpose in life. Searching for reasons as to why, where, how and when? I've come to the conclusion, only way to find myself, is to lose myself. A little metaphor I came up with. Meaning; sometimes what makes us strong, are the hurdles and obstacles we overcome throughout our lives.

Which can sadly at times leave us viewing the world as a dark, cold place. On the outside seeming situated to everyone around us; but lost inside, confused and fighting to hide it. Building hate, sadness, anger deep down; and all for what? The journey of finding where we truly belong.

At times I find it hard to let out my feelings, so I write down my thoughts. Small simple poems that express how I feel at the time. It typically became a stress reliever for me. Writing is a form of meditation for me. I clear my mind from everything that surrounds me, focused on my inner self.

My poems express who I truly am, how I think, I'm very complex. Some might relate to my poems and some might be confused by them. My train of thought is quite different from others, but it's what makes my work shine. I'm different in mind, but the same as any other poet, I use words to express what I feel. As well as how I view the world, standing from the outside.

I'm thirty years old, and as I get older I wonder more as to who I really am, what my purpose is in life. That's why my poems are important to me, when I write I search inside myself. As you read further I hope to get your understandings. Enjoy what you read, because what you read is part of me.

Acceptance

Although she smiles without a care in the world
Leaving a glow wherever she goes
Behind that stare of hers, screams loneliness
Once clueless as well as careless
Meaningful soul searching,
Consisted of sleeping with any man,
Who would understand ☐
Just knowing the one thing she can control
Made her feel powerful

Heartache after heartbreak
Looking in all the wrong places
Meeting all the wrong kind of faces
A single mom working a dead end job
Forcing her to grow
Becoming responsible
Something she didn't know

Empty to find love no matter how or who
Someone to accept the two
She's the strongest person he knows
At night she shuts her doors
Cries with much remorse

Melissa L Tamayo

Am I The Only One?

As I look in the mirror
That sad glare in my eyes
The loneliness I try to hide
It couldn't be any clearer
The things I feel inside
Holding in the pain
Feeling like glass
Cutting through my veins
The reflection of my tears
As crystal spears
The shadow of my eye lids
Overpowers every bit of my face

I've held this pain
Inside for long
It no longer feels wrong
Sad by the outcome
This dark cloud
Keeps my mind running wild
When will this
Look be gone?
Slowly filled with anger
Becoming my own
Damn stranger
Am I the only one?

Melissa L Tamayo

Anxiety

Do to all her nerves
Thoughts cut the oxygen to her brain
The pain brought tears like pouring rain
Her hands shook faster than her heart could beat
Inside she screams with anger
Surrendering to defeat
She clenches her jaw, and grinds her teeth
Biting her tongue refusing to speak
As she takes a step, she leaves a sweaty print
Finds herself a place to sit
She rolls her hands into a fist
With a profound sound coming from her chest
She closes her eyes and counts to ten
Clears her thoughts and takes a breathe
There, She swallows the pain again

Melissa L Tamayo

Bad Judge Of Character

We are all blindsided by the selfish individuals.
Those who seek to reach the top, the envy never stops.
Unfortunately what they do not know,
Selling their souls for the white hat;
Will only make them seem as fools.

Careful who you chose to trust, many want to see you fall.
The next person may just push you, up against a wall.
Keep away from foolish people,
Ignorance will dig a hole deeper.
Loud mouths and negative personalities,
Will only create enemies.

Bad Company will cloud your judgment.
A spiritual war is bearing in the eyes of the human mind.
I can see it from time to time.
The war is stronger than ever before
It's becoming harder to ignore.

Melissa L Tamayo

Eaten Alive

He's self-centered and set in his own ways
He distance himself more everyday
He speaks with confidence
His strong personality overpowers his very presence
At times controlling many situations
Easily becoming the center of attention

□

He's persuasive and impulsive
Misunderstood by his peers
Like a jagged edge spear
He views the world different from others
Keeping everyone distant and flustered

His hunger for more Knowledge eats him alive
He begins to fabricate illusions
In order to keep a disguise
He finds himself in outside dimensions
Furthering himself from his very existence
Perplex by humanity
He loses touch with reality

Melissa L Tamayo

Her Dreams

Not a moment went by
When she didn't ponder the thoughts
Of what she could be
She day dreamed,
and imagined herself
As something else
She blocked all emotions
Ignored all the commotions,
and day dreamed with all her devotion

The dreams seemed so vivid
A statue, ready to maintain a still image
A temple to console her angry ways
Even a tree to experience
The beautiful breeze,
On sweet summer days

As she continued to dream
Her world became a melodic theme
A bird birthed to explore
The wonders of earth
A mystical blue sea
Spread wide and free
A lioness holding her cubs so tightly

The moon to light the dark night
A shooting star to wish upon
The sun to heat her chilly days
The clouds, which pass so proud
A warrior holding her shield
Prepared to handle another ordeal
she continued, in a daze
Fascinated by her mythological dreams

Melissa L Tamayo

I'M Tired

I'm tired of all ripples in the shades
I'm tired of the dead flowers in this place
I'm tired of the bad energy you bring
I'm tired of the hearing the bad man sing
Your mood never seems to fade
I don't know how much
More I can take

I'm tired of the lies
I'm tired of how hard I try
I'm tired of feeling this way
I'm tired of searching
For our purpose
I'm tired of waiting for
You to become that person
I'm tired of showing
I'm much more than worthy

I'm tired of trying to please
The very same ones,
Who disdain me
I'm tired of replacing
All the missing pieces
I'm tired of concern
For everyone's well being

I'm tired of being the last one
I'm always left with none
I'm tired of fighting
For acceptance
I'm tired of your traditions
I'm tired you don't listen

Melissa L Tamayo

It Is Then, You'll Find When

When you're lost and searching for more,
feels never ending
It is then you'll find when
Everything you have gained,
has not measured to yours
It is then you'll find when
The sun goes down and light is gone
It is then you'll find when
The car you were driving
Swerved, and you're stuck on a cliff
It is then you'll find when
The one you love, does not love you the same
It is then you'll find when
You're left alone to search on your own
It is then you'll find when
You're left in the dark to think alone
It is then you'll find when
You're the only one in a home,
with family that's not your own
It is then you'll find when
The vibrant scent of spring blooms swifts away
It is then you'll find when
Your tears disappear and all is dry
It is then you'll find when
The loss of life becomes a struggle
It is then you'll find when
Life has meaning,
no matter your troubles.....

Melissa L Tamayo

Labor In The Workplace

The smell excruciating to my nose each time I enter the doors.
The gloomy sight tranquilizes my thoughts,
When I walk down the halls.
The sharp sound of the alarms pierces my drums.
Entering into a room where I assume to know whose.
Full of questions when I see someone new.
Supplies are never at an easy access,
Substituting wipes are a mess.
Back aches from the heavy lifting and twisting,
Oh that's just the beginning.

I call for help, sure enough no one is near me.
Making it difficult to meet the patient needs.
Another call off, only three in the work place.
Changing routines, maintaining a fast pace.
The beeping sound is heard throughout the night.
A call for a refill on water and ice.
The dark reddish yellow liquid fills the urinals,
Emptying them into toilet bowls.

A scream down the hall,
I take a look and there's poop on the wall.
Sadly that's better than a fall.
Lifeless bodies lay in bed,
Unaware of my presences as I lower their heads and legs.
Incontinence seeps through the sheets,
Making the task harder to complete.

Twelve hour load,
Compacted in eight hours work.
By the end of the shift, my feet want to burst.
So here's to Labor Day,
As we work to pay, pay, pay! !

Melissa L Tamayo

Life Is A Game Of Chess

Life is a game of Chess
We, are the Pawns
We fight to reach the top, taking one step at a time only to be redundant
While the Knight stops us in our tracks
Similar to the Government
And the Rook is always several steps ahead, like a Politician
The Bishop is the one who watches from the side, hoping to witness you fall
behind
Incriminating anyone who stands in his way
Just like Officers today
The King stands between the Rook and Knight, just like the President
He manipulates them into believing his
own illusions,
While they continue protecting his wrong doings
The Queen is the most deceiving, she can do anything
As she stands beside the King
She's sneaky and her one move is accurate
Anyone who stands in her way becomes a target
She abuses her position
She's what we call a united nation
Life is a game of Chess

Melissa L Tamayo

My Reason

I follow the light
It lights my way through the night
I'm blinded by the many sights,
and question all that comes to light
Though many signs have opened many doors
I still question all I find

They say a person with many questions
Is full of knowledge and ambitions
When I find my answers, it
Leads me to more confusions
Slowly turning my reality into illusions

As I view my own dimensions
My surrounding world is impressive
Searching for clues
Seeking something new
Mastering all emotions that fills
My body, with overwhelming chills

And so, I
Continue to search for my song
My light, my reason
To go on.....

Melissa L Tamayo

Natural Beauty

Beauty is not the makeup you wear
Or the smell of your perfume wear
Beauty is not the cosmetic care of your hair
Or the style you choose to flaunt
Beauty is not the way you walk
It is not the way you talk

Beauty is not the stare of your eyes
Nor the width of your thighs
Beauty is not the twist of your hips
Nor the lick of your lips
Or how you play your tricks
Beauty is not the color of your skin
Nor whether you're thick or slim
Beauty is not tall or small

Beauty is found deep within
When you're comfortable in your own skin
Natural beauty is love within
To be beautiful you have to love yourself
When no one else does

Melissa L Tamayo

New Years Pledge

The shining beam of sunlight pierces my eyes,
Forcing my lids to open wide.
First thought in my mind,
Not only is this a new day;
But the first of the calendar year.
With goals set in motion;
To continue my journey through life's passing moments.
I'll go forth with ambition larger than the ocean's waves.
I'll search deep within my soul and
Relight the match that brings uplift and warmth to my confidence.
I'll reach higher than Mount Everest;
To maintain a faithful existence.
I will strive to make any negative situation,
A positive outcome.
Everyone and everything I come across,
Will teach me something new.
Every tune of knowledge and every beat of wisdom,
Will engrave a song filled with mystical rhythms.
I will mentally evaluate any confusions, and mis-interpretations.
I will meditate on the positive and eradicate the negative.
All with the help of God, my co-pilot

Melissa L Tamayo

Our Spinning World

Our spinning world has much in fear
The hidden will shine and show itself
It's ready and near
The moon has turned
The waves have roared
The stars are fallen
Without a storm
The mountains are swollen
Our spinning world is changing
Nothing seems the same
What breathes, now hold it's breath
What smelled, now has no stench
What lights the way
Is now full of darken shame
Our spinning world has shattered
Many have lost their faith
What's cold is hot
What once was known, is now forgot
Our spinning world will stop! !

Melissa L Tamayo

Sorrow

Sorrow; Love lost with sadden words
Lost hope with tears that burst
Twisted happiness, that sometimes hurt
Sorrow; A sentiment that makes one tear
Full of emotional sadness and fear
A sense of loneliness unclear
Sorrow; A curse of burning flames deep within
A pot full of worries that brew underneath your skin
A pinch of remorse lingering in your veins
Sorrow; A confused state of mind
That rattles your brain
Sudden lost of thoughts that drive you insane
A train with carts full of pain
Sorrow; An overwhelming sense of driven shame
While emotional strain weakens
The positive one has gained

Melissa L Tamayo

The Weather Is Him

The weather is my assurance of HIS presence each day.
When the sun shines I know He's smiling down on me.
The warmth from the glow comforts me, when I question although more.
The sunshine is His happiness upon humanity.
The wind blows, a deep breath taken as he exhales His worry sorrows.
As hate, anger, violence and greed takes over souls,
I can see the gloomy storms begin to uncoil.

The clouds begin to darken, the sun is hidden away.
Sudden drops of rain are that of His tears.
The world he created has turned to disarray.
Heartbroken concerned, we will never change.
When the earth shakes; I can visualize His frustrations,
For everyone's thoughtless mistakes.
The thick fog across the land,
Is that of his mystified view.

The terrifying spins which siphons everything in,
Are His migraines from taking the chaos in.
When the sand sweeps through the earth with pushing force,
That's Him knocking at your door,
With roaring thunder, screaming no more!
When the temperature drops, that means He's had enough.
The streak of light across the sky,
Is His lightened match for all mankind.
Wake up HIS presence is around us, at all times.

Melissa L Tamayo

Time, Reality And Consciousness

What is time?

It is not tangible

The future does not exist

Unless you make it till tomorrow

The past would not have happened

If we were not living

The present is the now

Turning it into something

That you've created

Can time be controlled?

Or something just imaginable

What is reality?

Is it only what our minds perceive?

Or only what can be seen?

Is it here or even the places

Which connect the human races?

Is it a pinch felt from a dream?

Or is reality; only while asleep?

Is it what we believe?

Or what is unrevealed?

It is true or something

We never knew?

What is consciousness?

Can you be aware of your own mind?

If you have no concept of time

How could you know your surroundings?

If you're mind is not expanding

Is it a voice heard from an intangible source?

Or yourself in another world?

What do they mean when it is said

We have an on and off switch;

To our consciousness?

If that's the case; have I been bewitched?

What is time?

What is reality?

What is consciousness?

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Trapped

I'm trapped and I don't know why
I'm pulled further in each time I try
To break away
I'm slowly losing my simple grace
I'm only lost and broken because of him
I know this is why; I can not win
Still, I'm trapped and can not leave him
Crazy how I'm glued to him
I point out the disrespect
Still, I'm worth much less
My mind is stumped, not matter what
I can't figure out why I'm stuck

Melissa L Tamayo

When We Met

When we met
I tried to avoid you
When we met
I tried to ignore you
I tried to stay away from you
Didn't want to go near you
I never pictured us
Loving each other so much

The more time spent together
I enjoyed your company
I could picture you and me
You made me smile
I liked your style
Never thought I'd have your child

Your smile was bright
I was mesmerized,
By your kiss that day
Your face shined,
Each time you looked my way
You pierced my ears
With your sweet words

I lusted over, the way you spoke
Although, I didn't take you as a joke
I never thought I'd see us both
Twelve years later, no heart broke
I didn't think I'd find
My matching soul
Interesting to say the least,
I love you more than gold
I found my missing piece!

Melissa L Tamayo

When Will It End?

I notice the storm heading our way
The dark gray clouds overlapping
Seems like its taking days
The lightning raises the hairs on my legs
I can't help but wonder
When it will all end?

□

The thunder sounds like cries of pain
The water pours down as tears
I can see the sadness, it's insane
It begins to clear
As I begin to fear
And I question
When will it all end?

The sudden wind begins to blow
The golden yellow rushes over
Feeling painful stings
From each tiny speck of sand
It plasters the windows
Making its way as force in hand
I stand like a statue hoping not to feel the thorns
The temperature drops
Icicles begin to form

I take a deep breath
And cry out loud, I want this no more!
The wind slowly dies
Everything becomes silent
The cries fade
Turning as a tyrant
When will it all go away?

Melissa L Tamayo

Who I Am

I was born from insecurity
I'm as loyal as can be
I barely knew my father
I'm a mother of two sons
I fall in love with everyone
I'm a sister and a niece
I cherish all my memories
This is who I am

I'm a lover and a fighter
I also have a daughter
I was born in the Bronx
I'm as complex as a fox
I'm faithful, but a sinner
I lose but still a winner
I'm happy and I'm sad
I'm a blessed with what I have
This is who I am

I am cursed when I think the worst
I let my imagination burst
Inside I fight insanity
Outside I'm sane as can be
I shut down when I face defeat
I strive when I hold my pride
This is who I am
Some can't understand

Melissa L Tamayo

Wisdom Is She

She's a perfectionist
She's courageous and full of knowledge
She's courteous and intrigued by those she meets
She turns unfortunate situations into thought out lessons
Never speaks a thoughtless word
She's careful with her actions
and always knows to keep a calm prestige

Wisdom Is She

She's wiser than man will ever be
She knows nothing but truth
Lies do not exist in her world
She carries answers to questions unknown
Her heart knows no greed
She wears her it on her sleeve

Wisdom Is She

She's thoughtful and puts all needs before hers
She loves with passion and energy
Instead of lust and words
Her affection is contagious
She's persuasive with intelligence
Her words are harmonious

Wisdom Is She

Melissa L Tamayo

Would You Miss Her Flaws?

If she passed today, a kiss from her luscious lips would be missed;
Her sweet voice would echo in your consciousness.
Her smile would bring sunshine to your rainy days.
But; if she passed today, would you miss her nagging ways?
Would you miss the sleepless nights, do to her snoring at night?
Would you miss her weekly mood swings?
Would you miss her silly days?
Those nights she talks so much,
And all it does is sound like noise;
Would you miss the words she said?
If she passed today; would you miss her jealous ways?
Would you miss her blunt personality,
And very little care of what others think?
If she passed today; would you miss her whole?
You would miss her smile, that pretty face;
Those luscious lips, the sway in her hips;
The great things she did, but;
Would you miss her flaws too?

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