

Poetry Series

Rizza F. Awayan
- poems -

Publication Date:
2012

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Rizza F. Awayan()

just an ordinary gal who likes poetry and reading

Afraid

Afraid to lay back
After a day's toil
I should have
Takin' a break
My mind says so and yet
My body will not dwell on it
There's nothing I can do
To change the usual through

7: 58 November 12,2010

Rizza F. Awayan

Awake

The clock is ticking slowly
I could hear the sounds smoothly
It says it's 2: 26 in the morning, quite early
Still am wide awake thinking of you naturally

Why you have to do this to me I impugn
You've hurt my feelings, am in forlorn
Maybe time and space never allow us to be one
Or it's just fate for us to leave this thing undone

How many times in my life I've come across this path
Vowed not to trek the same for this is all I've got
Please GOD let me be free this time, I'm beggin'
'Cause I can't stand the pain once again

2: 55 in the morning
January 20,2011

Rizza F. Awayan

Back Again

You're back again
For what? To cause pain?
Nope, I won't do the same way
I have my own life anyway
Without you, am kinda good enough
And I say, am really that tough

Let's put it to rest
Simply it's for the best
Let bygones be bygones, oh dear
And life has to move on somewhere

Thank you.....

Rizza F. Awayan

Begging

I was begging the stars one night
Talking to them as if they'll hear me right
Wonder if they might talk back at me
I just keep my talking freely

One thing I ask for was a chance
To let the child come at a glance
I was just like a moron murmuring up there
Wishing the tiny flickers listening the matter

But I guess nobody hears my pleading
Albeit the shining and glittering thing
Perhaps my voice was not enough to hear
For them to hear and realize, nothing to bear

I guess I'm one whole unlucky person
When can I wake up for this reason
Maybe at the end of the day I will
That's how stubborn I am to deal

The stars up there started to fade away
As the night became narrower, turning deeply
Same as my thoughts I know it will never be
Just sleeping the couch, in dream I pick up only

Composed November 13,2010

Rizza F. Awayan

Being Left

I could feel now the pain
Of being left unnoticed, I'll be insane
How could you do this again
Got no answer, am in vain
Oh, GOD please stop the rain
That's keep pouring in
For am in tears, so drained

January 19,2011

1: 15 in the afternoon

Rizza F. Awayan

Cried A River

I cried a river tonight
Thinking of my fate, am I alright?
I guess am not but I need to
Or else I'll be insane all through
Will you be happy for that, do you?

Such false declaration of yours is hurting
Better not uttered, for its heart-wrenching
I'll carry the pain deep within me
Until the time's running out for me
To leave the dawn at bay

10: 00 in the evening
January 20,2011

Rizza F. Awayan

For Real

Recently my world was shocked
A little bit rocked
By this angel who came unnoticed
Springing like a flower, made me feel unease

A wonderful chapter once again opened
Beginning to unfold, seemed like it rained
Sadness suddenly unlifted to nowhere
Replaced by care, so tender

And yet some good things never always last
I woke up to a sudden blast
No more nights to behold little angel
Choosing to stop it all, this time it's for real

composed 10: 36 in the morning, January 8,2011

Rizza F. Awayan

Freedom

My heart is bleeding
Can't even stop weeping
Freedom is always imaginary
Will you save that for me?

Rizza F. Awayan

I Learned To Accept

I learned to accept
The mere fact that
You're no longer the one
I've been waiting for
My whole life and
I learned to move on
With all the struggles
Endeavors and sorrows
I know I can do it
Even if it means so
Much pain for me to take
I simply realized that
Life doesn't end there
Rather it's just a beginning
Of a new hope
And I will triumph
With it even without
You at the end.

9: 10 in the morning
January 2,2011 at home

Rizza F. Awayan

I Never Left

I never left
If that's what you think
I will stay with you
No matter what happen
I will carry on that promise
Until the last breath
I will, I promise

composed last November 9,2009 at exactly 1: 20 in the afternoon.....

Rizza F. Awayan

I Try Not To Remember

I try not to remember
The sweet songs 'cause
In my mind it
Will not work anymore
If I sing that song
Once again, it would
Mean loving you again
But I guess I need
To stop the clock tickin'
And let time come
To pass me by
Until such time I
No longer breathe a second
For my love for you
Goes with it eternity
No matter how I try
To reckon my life
It can never be mend
The way it was before
So please let me take
This journey with you
In my mind,
'cause in grave
I'm with you forever

6: 50 in the morning
January 24,2011 at home

Rizza F. Awayan

It Hurts

The message was clear
Everything was a hoax, I can't bear
Abruptly I escaped the crowd
Don't wanna hear it aloud
It hurts, like a dagger
Piercing my heart, oh dear
Cry not little girl
Manipulative as he is
Instead count your blessings in days
Certainly you will not be remiss
Even without him
Your precious life will surely beam

composed 1: 09 in the afternoon, January 7,2011

Rizza F. Awayan

Journey

Hearing it for the nth time once more
Pinched my fragile heart down to the very core
Could I still stand the excruciating pain at my door
For I don't have enough strength that I could bore

You should never have utter those sacred words instead
For they mean nothing, seemed expensive to be paid
Empty, hollow and shallow promises you've made
Unrealistic, insensitive, you left me dead

Still I wish you good luck to your new journey
To your happiness, may you have it truly
For I will traverse my path albeit lonely
That's life, I need to accept it heartily

1: 44 in the afternoon

January 19,2011

Rizza F. Awayan

Lies

I heard you
And I listened
Thinking all were true
Yet not a single word came true
Lies, all but lies
Deceit and falsehood arise
Now I knew
Though it hurt so much
I will stand firm to it
And I will survive a bit

Rizza F. Awayan

Life

They will no longer hear me laugh
'Cause I have had more than enough
I live each day as a punishment
Will not hesitate to jump into banishment

Every beat of my heart reminds me of life
Life that I have bounded and haunted by strife
Oh God am I desperate or just very unlucky
Will you take this cup out of me

Composed November 13,2010

Rizza F. Awayan

Misery

I manage my life to be good
To be like everybody else in this world
To live a normal life
And yet everything is in strife

Misery loves company as what they say
I agree with this wholeheartedly
Even now my life is nothing strange at all
Still in limbo, completely not whole

Why I have to endure these things
Impugning the stars above flickering
They too never give a reason
Quite sad, a just like a prison

When all the misery be totally gone
Or will they leave me alone when it's done
Perhaps the end is seemingly near in place
And I'll be looking forward to that in days

composed January 8,2011 at 10: 15 in the morning at my own space.....

Rizza F. Awayan

Morning Breeze

Fresh from the morning breeze
I breath like a child
What a beautiful day it is
GOD has given to me
So grateful for a brand new day
Another one to toil and spoil
Ever ready to keep and dwell

10: 38 in the morning January 20,2011

Rizza F. Awayan

Mornings

I love mornings for it
Gives me another day
To reckon and reinvent myself
Behold GOD'S gift to us
I give thanks with all
My heart and soul
That's morning, I am grateful

9: 02 in the morning
January 21,2011

Rizza F. Awayan

New Me

I am a new me
For I change a lot maybe
Life is beautiful, so truly
Nothing to waste of dearly

Days have passed me by
Without ever wondering why
And now am free, not wanting to cry
For I love myself, that's my reply

Rizza F. Awayan

Not A Glimpse

Am dyin' to have it
Since time immemorial
Haven't got a glimpse
Total freedom from within
Is what I'm dreamin'

7: 49 November 12,2010

Rizza F. Awayan

Pain

I will leave my heart with no tenderness
For it will no longer beats for loveliness
Demanding to overcome the excruciating pain is my desire
Triumphant maybe in the end, burning like fire

composed 10: 42 in the morning, January 8,2011

Rizza F. Awayan

Please Stop It

Please stop it
Can't accept the bait
Simple because it's nonsense
It makes me tense

It's just a mere fantasy for them
And I can not blame them
All I need is peace of mind
'Cause I know you can not be mine

Rizza F. Awayan

Puzzled

I am puzzled right now
Do I have to go on?
With this stupid feelings
I guess not, my dear
Life is always mysterious
So do I, I suppose

composed at 3: 09 in the afternoon
January 6,2011

Rizza F. Awayan

Ray Of Hope

A ray of hope glitters in the east
A lovely dawn of love is blooming at its best
As if the tides of time slowly came to pass to the fullest
Moment by moment love was its grandest

10: 02 in the evening
January 20,2011

Rizza F. Awayan

Shade

Can't help myself
And grab a pen
Then start to shade everything
Emptiness they say
Is the culprit of this
Try not to again but
Can't figure it out
From preventing my hand
For I always do it once more
Shading such words
Where I find solace
Totally from within

8: 58 in the morning
January 21,2011

Rizza F. Awayan

Silence

I hear the deafening sound
Of my heart that simply around
All these things I have now
Made me felt like stupid somehow

Still it's the silence in me
That makes me really happy
For now am actually okay
Without you now and today

2: 37 in the afternoon
April 23,2013
@ the office

Rizza F. Awayan

The Smile

You were there at the foot
Near the wooden bridge
Quite surprised to see your eyes
And yet so amazed deep inside
Not an amount of pretending
Balance as it was, I saw
Such smile brought sunshine for me to glow

composed last July 7,2010

Rizza F. Awayan

The Wind

The wind's chilling outside
Its gustiness echoed the hallway soothing inside
Here I am again staring so bare
Heavenly bodies at night, my guardians so dear

Asking the same questions to them
Still got no for an answer, quite so dim
It's my nth night actually of longing
And I will never stop, I'll keep going

Because it's only am with them am expressive
Of feelings, emotions, attributes, everything that's exclusive
Maybe somewhere, they may hear such whisper
I will be the happiest child on earth, really my dear.

composed at 9: 47 in the evening last November 14,2010

Rizza F. Awayan

This Feeling

Seeing them once more reminds me of something
Days past since I was with them talking
Even if they won't speak to me back, but just staring
That would be alright, for me it's quite relaxing

They are my friends ever since I have this feeling
For with them, I found solace, peace and never annoying
I will continue to do the same, a tale never-ending
As long as I breath and they're still up there shining

written January 9,2011,9: 58 in the evening

Rizza F. Awayan

Tsinelas

It was a day to reckon
The truth I have to beacon
Such quite message came without a flaw
Wondering my mind, my eyes so glow

A conversation followed through
Unstoppable as it may seemed to grow
Missing every minute of the detail
Am happy for it, my heart's so fragile

I wish the clock never stops tickin'
For time is so fast, it's clickin'
My mind says I need not believe
But my heart says otherwise, I'll live

You're amazing to know, so dearly
Never regretted knowing you that very day
The message is very clear for me to understand
I need you, for you are my dream man

Wish this moment will never end for both of us
For me to engulf the possibilities, behold it will last
I cherish every moment since the day I know you
You are my friend, my confidante, my 'tsinelas', so true

Rizza F. Awayan

Warning

Why you came into my life without a warning
My world is shattered into pieces, my life is hanging
Please go away before I make up one thing
I may fall for you without even realizing

Rizza F. Awayan

Your Face

Why your face keeps flourishing my mind
Such lovely image of yours seems to bind
For I know it will never materialize
How far can I go and realize

Shutting my world on you
Simply because it can never be true
The more I do it
The more my heart bleeds a bit

Like the way I have before
I know I can pass it once more
In my mind I certainly know I can
No matter what it takes, it'll be gone

Composed last August 31,2010 at 9: 25 in the morning

Rizza F. Awayan