

Poetry Series

**Sheldon Allen Saluta**  
**- poems -**

**Publication Date:**  
2010

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

# Sheldon Allen Saluta(December 26,1991)

# A Fairy Tale

Do you believe in 'Happy Ending'?  
Coz for me it's unreal but I'm still hoping  
That I might enter the world of fairytale  
And might found my knight-and-shining-armor, like in tale

I was astonished and tears fell down  
As I entered the castle, wearing my crown  
I have just seen you dancing to a princess  
And domination of love bug supreme, nothing else

At that very critical moment  
Hurt dominates and is truly a torment  
All I wanted is to vanished completely  
That I may not see you kissing her passionately

All of a sudden, you stared at me  
You smile, and turn your head face to her with glee  
Is there a potion to take away this hurt?  
I asked myself reluctantly, feels like I was burnt

I'm going to my solely cage  
Feels like locked inside the abandon luggage  
Now, waiting seconds - minutes - hours - days to pass  
To heal my hurts by time subsidedly and surpass

Sheldon Allen Saluta

## A Note

One day, he asked me  
"What perfect gift will be? "  
I am sure that was for me  
I answered, "Love of purity".

Again, he asked me  
"What perfect time will be? "  
"Anytime will do" replied  
Over joy blistered me to wild

Whole day I waited  
Unwelcome facts nodded  
He brought a girl next to me  
"My consort", he proudly told me

Fake smile registered  
And my body shuttered  
I just walk away outcast  
And take a note, "This is for last"

Sheldon Allen Saluta

# A Notion Of Anticipation

I never knew what this feeling is  
But every time I saw him, I feel like I'm at ease  
His smile is so thaw and shine  
That's why, I told myself, he is mine

He persistently brightens my day  
It widens my range of knowledge, always I'm in May  
It shoves me, it inspires me  
I used to neglect melancholy

I don't want to give him word of mouths  
And I never gave him the benefits of the doubts  
'Cause afraid of losing him  
It just likes finding nothing in dim

He is walking towards me with smiles  
I know he will never be mine but I'm doing mimes  
And he might have attention  
Move to my waits, it's just a notion

Sheldon Allen Saluta

# According To Them

According to them, I'm ambitious  
Yes, I am! I've got to be like that and be cautious  
If not, I will never grasp my ambition  
And I will be a dump loser with no emotion

According to them, I'm truly weak  
Astoundingly, I take a deep sign, I don't want to meek  
I hurdle any shortcomings, I hate chat  
Weak is not my bound lines, just observe my physique stat

According to them, I'm bull-headed  
Am I? What's the roots of this success and was applauded?  
Can I stand now with pride if I'm what they thought?  
'Cause they do not know me well and that is a big quote

According to them, I'm a sinner  
Just because I never go to church, It's a mind-killer  
They never know what's in my heart, in my soul  
That is, truths are blinded by my actions, it's my all

But it was just according to them  
At least, I live on my own and nothing to do with them  
I just close my eyes and ears, it's my anthem  
And make a smile, smile of pure and of vision, for them

Sheldon Allen Saluta

# Again

Clouds of blues cavern me  
Staring tearfully on the chimney  
"Am I crying? " asking whimsically  
Believing not but questionably

There is something deplete  
Inside this heart of incomposite  
Undeniably doubtful about it  
Walking like dead and is incomplete

I reached the house of doors  
Doors of my lost memories and lore  
I sought the reason of this loneliness  
Is the piece of wanting his presence.

Now, I found the real main  
It took my bliss, injected the pain  
I waited for so long, I grabbed my pen  
And I wrote, "Can I see him, again? "

Sheldon Allen Saluta

# Blairing Love

Am I right to end our nexus?  
Just for a simple jealous?  
But I need a protection  
For my heart, not ventilation

Why my tears suddenly fallin'?  
I heard voice, I felt something's calling'  
I followed, I saw something  
It was my life book of living

I was reading it, with pleasure  
But there's nothing to measure  
And staring at a blank page  
There is something wrong, not usage

I, do, about to realize  
Tears and page are traumatize  
Now I know, the cause of tears  
And a blank page is "You to Blair"

Sheldon Allen Saluta



# Days And Minutes

Counting the days to past  
Until I forgotten, at last  
The pain which is still fresh  
Hurting me ravagely, flesh to flesh

It's 19th of August  
To overcome, it's all I cost  
Living behind my lost  
Truth of third party kills me almost

I do visitation  
And your lovely recitation  
That you'd love me wholly  
But you left me in the streets lonely

I still keep the letters  
And your promises, it matters  
Still, I read it, madly  
Coz it reminds me of you sadly

Counting the minutes to pass  
Coz I wanted to sleep, to last  
And to dream, you and me  
In our sweet and bliss moment, we'll be

Sheldon Allen Saluta

# Elements Of Inspiration

Embrace tightly the Fire  
to burn-out all the doubts  
that may trigger the negativity devour one's life,  
to lit up the seraphly confidence  
in facing new trials and strife,  
to consume the inner and hidden passion  
that may helps one's life triumphing the summit,  
to ablaze the heart  
in initiating the jurisdiction of ethics in each entity.

Quaff the stillness of Water  
to drain the sorrowful memories  
and makes it a medium to beacon success,  
to clear the mind from skeptical thoughts  
that may destruct one's methodical plans,  
to crystallize the fast-approaching future  
and build a better future for one's dependents  
to thaw the ice inside the heart  
that may block the aisle of one's fortune.

Grasp the ghastly current of Wind  
to blow highly in top the one's prerogatives  
ensuing each schematic objective,  
to refresh the unseemly soul from inhuman morality  
that makes blurring impurity quench savagely,  
to unwind from devastating mixture of ease  
letting one's attention drown in ease,  
to ventilate from the steepness of life  
that makes the chamber of hopes boosts in climb.

Capture the enormity of Earth  
to harden one's foundation with great valor  
that may emancipate from the cage of weakness,  
to solidify the vehement of eagerness  
that may eradicate the realm of fret,  
to recycle fallacies in life into better  
that may helps in altering intellectual, emotional and spiritual growth  
to strengthen one's dignity  
that may fend in terms of judgment.

These are the Elements  
that give such inspiration.

Sheldon Allen Saluta

# Enchanted To Know You

When we were young, you're all I see  
Fending me against my enemy  
Asking me if I'm okay but I'm not  
For your charming eyes focused on me but I did not

I used to make songs just for you  
Even if I knew you're far milieu  
Still, enchanted to love you secretly  
Hoping I can express this and say it openly

We were about to pass letters  
People might know, that is my jitters  
Never thought we came to this dreamed juncture  
"This night's sparkling! " is what I yell, I like to venture

Laughing here with ideal reasons  
Because we're in different factions  
I saw you staring at me, I stared, too  
You fall-out 'cause you were caught by your friends, I were, too

I searched ardently at the ball  
Because I want you to be my all  
In the bale, you bow and offer your hand  
"Will you be mine tonight? ", and of course, I gave my hand

I could tell that momentary  
The night of 13th in February  
You love me just like the way I loved you  
But mouths could not say this love and we just let it grows

At bed, you filled my perspectives  
Your charms caught me, I was a captive  
I slept with a very aspiring smile  
Fancy of you and me, together we took the mile

How I wish this will never end  
Your love and loyal will be my mend  
Without your presence, I might be haunted  
I could tell to my children 'bout you, "I was enchanted! "

Sheldon Allen Saluta

# False Certainty

"I'm rich! I'm rich" I shouted harshly  
I can buy all things highly  
People surround me will like me immediately  
Mostly, no one would hate me intentionally

Summer air will be filled with closure  
Living like god, no pressure  
Bartering bliss and francs with all kinds of pleasure  
This might be the best life ever, and that's for sure

I'm pretty much certain, this is true  
It is, no more sky of blue  
I caught, all of a sudden, by a sunlight beam  
And I've been awakened, it was all just a dream

Sheldon Allen Saluta

# Flower: Compartment Of Life

Flowers are everywhere but it was God creation  
Different in color, in size, it's so hard to mention  
Tranquility born in internalizing this stuff  
Essence of awesomeness dominates to it, and not a bluff

Gaffer uses flower as means of relaxation  
People use the latter, for today's own motivation  
Some for decoration, some for good, some for leisure  
But they do not care the importance of this dan and measure

Inside that flower, something is really bothering  
It suffers when it used too much and it was depressing  
But still, silent about that commotion, torn within  
It wished to vanished, to find someone to comfort and take in

That's my real life, flower but vagabond in nature  
No one understands me, 'cause they are all fake and demure  
They let me bleed, self-emotion soaked by depression  
But I did not apprehend, I don't want negotiation

Sheldon Allen Saluta

# I Choose

Letting go of someone is obscure  
And a right reason is a blur  
Coz I hate goodbyes  
That's why I never sang lullabies

Just being in those shoes is arduous  
If him or hurt is hard to choose  
Is that all matters?  
I'd rather chose the latter

I, certainly, believe in one's fate  
Love prosperity waits, not late  
Coz there's no barriers  
To our destined love affair

Right now, I closed the book of my heart  
Waiting a strike by a love dart  
That might awake me  
Sleep in the dawn of loomy

Sheldon Allen Saluta



# Invisible Love

Waiting the time rolls by  
Notions of anxiety clouded my eye  
Seeing you with the other  
The words girdled me, so hard to utter

Without thinking, I cried  
Because it hurts me so, I don't want to ride  
I neglect melancholy  
Don't want you to see me hurting badly

This feeling is absurd  
I became suicidal, I took the sword  
I never thought I'd reached this  
Hoping this might have an ending, just like mist

Staring at the sky  
Seems like easing the pain, getting low the high  
At the bed, I close my eyes  
And my heart stops, just like sleeping at ice

Sheldon Allen Saluta

# Life In Isolation

I've been alone in this isolation  
No more irrigation, no more commotion  
I can't reach the lines  
'Cause something stops me, girdled with vines

They hate me for being me, that's the truth  
Aloofness benumbing me, I take the booth  
And I can't face them  
With valor, fiesting my own modem

Teaching me the true meaning of outcast  
And torture me in different way, to last  
I can't cope with it  
I am fragile, I hate to admit

Is there someone would like to extend hands?  
Disappointing, nobody would, no more lands  
To put a new life  
That's the definition of my life

Sheldon Allen Saluta

# Light Of A Friend

Laying here in my bed  
There is something penetrating like eating a dull lead  
I don't know exactly what it is  
But it keeps swallowing my consciousness and fell in abyss

Don't know how to get out  
Nowhere and no one are the answer, I became stressed-out  
I really wanted to shout and cry  
But there is no sense of doing it, I walk alone and dry

Suddenly, light appears  
Warming and welcoming rays cloth my endless mediocre  
It fades my tears in constant motion  
I fell somewhat happy and bliss, it diverts my attention

It's new but I like it  
It changes my info, loving me is what it commits  
I grab the rare opportunity  
I found it in the heart of a friend, free from insanity

Sheldon Allen Saluta

# My Prince

I thought you were my destined Romeo  
And wore a dress like a prince, full of cello  
So, I wore like one, too  
But you just broke my heart in two

I'm stepping out to the brutal portal  
Of this castle of immortal, it's crucial  
And I'm leaving with tears  
Coz you loved someone else, it clears

Is there other Romeo who'd love me?  
That would be faithful? But I guess not to me  
Who will unwrap this mourn?  
No one could and was still unborn

I guess, I could be a better Juliet  
And matured enough in love lines, but not yet  
Coz my prince is missing  
So I need to seek, like chasing

Sheldon Allen Saluta

# My Special Gift

I've been alone, feeling like abhorred  
Just wanted to find someone but could not afford  
Where could that someone? It was depressing  
So I asked God, if He could give me something

Could I seek harmonic kind of song?  
Could I find independent blanket all along?  
Could I bring handkerchief which is handy?  
When would that be? There's no definite any

Month of January, in old oak tree  
And standing there, you sang my lost favorite song  
With your blanket of strong arms that warmth me  
Shoulders like handker that wipe the tears on me

Many moments and trials had pass  
But we are invincible, our's had weightful mass  
Through thick and thin, you're there for me with faith  
We're extraordinary and perfect mate

Fresh and still, you sang that song with glee  
That your arms and your shoulders are only for me  
Fortunately, there would be none like you  
'Cause I believe that my special gift is you...

Sheldon Allen Saluta

# New Beginning

Sitting here in the middle of nowhere  
The clouds are running like fleer  
I saw people are busy on something  
Like a wind flows indirectly and it's occurring

Staring at no one is like a statue  
So bothered on what I chew  
No one's accompanying me on such  
Like a man standing on the door brushing his mustache

I let the time passed and so as the sun  
And darkness covered the sun  
I waited for nothing, for someone's arm  
Cold breeze girdled me, intangible on the alarm

By then, people are passing back and forth  
Until the lights shine like torch  
I saw him, for a long time of waiting  
He stares and smiles like we're making a new beginning

Sheldon Allen Saluta

# Oblivious Mask

Everyone has its own variety of personalities  
Different in every events and possibilities  
Others may show who they really are  
Others may hide who they really are

Others may show who they really are? Yes, for such a purpose  
Of coping stereotypes and of highly self-expose  
To gain respect, shun solitary  
Coz everything was temporary

Others may hide who they really are? For explicit purpose  
Of avoiding human catastrophe, just for impose  
To tranquilize from trend disturbance  
No pressure just for self-maintenance

That were the different persona that people have just wore  
In everyday works and events, nothing less, nothing more  
One of those is you are now living  
Which of the two masks you'd been wearing?

Sheldon Allen Saluta

# Only In My Dreams

I feel like I'm broke  
I can't find myself, my pieces were been broke  
My heart doesn't recognize your presence  
'Cause you changed a lot, not the usual essence

I'm walking alone  
But you do not care, you only stare and yawn  
What happen? And why you seem so heartless?  
I guess I can't turn back the time and feel rest

Can I see you smile?  
Can I hear your voice, saying my name and file?  
Maybe in my dreams, my tears fell suddenly  
I can't help myself, it is, naturally

I need apprehend  
I should have to held high wholely and to lend  
Days have been past, I need to forget you  
So, this heartaches gone and could sleep at taboo

Sheldon Allen Saluta



# Prototype Of Man

Trees are a good example of man  
Man of valor and of verge, result of a true man  
The bold predicament of man is what trees having  
And the way of life in trees is what we do living

With the leaves that are good absorber  
Of lights and of air for the prime, really a sober  
In life, we are the seeker and catcher of fortune  
To fulfill needs and to survive, making our own tune

With the stem that is vessel of foods  
And water to immobilize the process for good  
In life, we have a high-oriented vessel of hopes  
Where dark was really bothering and was being cope

With the roots that are extremely strong  
Prevents the body to fall thru the storm, all along  
In life, we have a unfathomed determination  
In spite of strife and trials, we still stand with vision

With the fruits that are much inviting  
It's the product of the process, really deserving  
In life, we have fruits in our patience and sacrifice  
Persevere to succeed and to climb high, where dreams lie

Trees could be similar to a man  
Like trees need nature desperately just like human  
Many to mention and to discuss no need to press  
There's no complete discord between man and trees

Sheldon Allen Saluta

# Radical Life Of Juno

Juno is a perfect model for a strong and passionate child and woman  
She was totally broke and indeterminate, having an uncertain clan  
Sowing for her living which was needed  
In spite of the downers outdoor and was outrageous, indeed

As a child, she stands up on her own in a fact that she has no family  
They died in an accident she never wishes to happen, 'cause it's lonely  
She steals foods on streets, sleeps on sideways mat  
Waiting for someone to come along and to offer safe clot

One day, she dreamed a firm man standing on her side and she feels comfortable  
Said, "Change my child. I'll help you and guide you whatever happens." made  
her able  
By that, she feels awkward for those people  
Who keeps on intriguing and judging, she's like a dull apple

But amidst of that, she was determine to finish and to graduate schooling  
So, she took scholarship to sustain her schooling while working for her living  
She never tried to look at temptation  
'Cause she's looking forward to her tomorrow, it's her mission

Her first ladder was successful but a big storm devours her and condemns her  
She was been raped and almost killed, she ain't expect that it would happen to  
her  
She was not prepared for this sudden flash  
For she has man plans to realize but gone in a clash

Nine months had past, she labored her first son named Michael, son she never  
wanted  
She took care of him in morning while working, like mother and student clouded  
She was in school at night with hopes and reasons  
That she'll never be fail this time, said "I'll be in my mission! "

But the destiny is cruel, Miguel was died in undistinguished disease  
Heaviness filling her consciousness, anxiety and grief are what she sees  
She doesn't know what exactly to do  
If she could revive him and could hug him, do the things undo

It seems that the earth and sky are in her shoulder, ready to explode and gone

She wanted to question God for what has had happened to her life and her ban  
Took by supremacy of loneliness  
That's why, in sadly condition, she lost her right conscious

Laughter fills her unknown world, imagination plays here and there – everywhere  
She've an imaginary friend, she's walking to the direction of nowhere  
Bringing those things that she thought was her toys  
Streets boys love to rape her, blasting her body like a drug toy

One day, she's too much hungry to sleep, she looked everywhere to find foods  
but none  
She's perceiver to find one but there's none, so decides to sleep like a nun  
And she dreams a man offering a hand  
All her suffering gone, suddenly, she is in a great hand

Sheldon Allen Saluta

# Raging Ambition

We do have tons of ambition  
Some are for real, some are just for imagination  
Ambition has three divisions  
Like fire composes of three divisions, the theme of ambition

Fire uses carbon as the base  
To maintain the heat and the pressure, it's a showcase  
The latter must paired with our faith  
To have a positive repartee and to face the goals in straight

Fuel is the booster of fire  
To start and to initiates the flame like a wire  
The late needs determination  
To work-out the goals and to gain a right lore, not like an auction

Oxygen is a must in fire  
To give breath and to mold forms to the flame, is a hire  
Humility builds the latter  
To accept the free-falls and to aim high in worst and in better

Ambition needs the three like fire  
Without the other it's like a car without a tire  
It is the merely ingredients  
To beacon ambitions and to succeed like chasing the radiant

Sheldon Allen Saluta

# Sleeping Fancies

I find you attractive but I refuse to digest  
The fact that you have others, I really don't want to meek  
'Cause I don't have any best  
That's why I avoided you all week  
I want to fly high like the dust I kicked

Everytime I avoided you, I keep on falling  
I hate this sensation, hurt will be my partner-in-crime  
I don't know the real meaning  
Of this unwanted feeling of mine  
I was stuck on your aura like a vine

I know, there will be no chance to this arduous notion  
I know my limitation and prioritize in line  
Disregard this ambition  
Depletion will be my firm decline  
Maybe when we're in part, I will be fine

But what was happen? There is something I want to find  
Feel empty and feel missing you, which I did not expect  
Oh please, what will be my guard?  
I want to hang your name on my neck  
I do not understand this homing leak

Looking at your picture, I remember my chances  
The time that we could be closer that I thought we could be  
And that will be my fancies  
I will just continue with fake glee  
And hoping a day will come, you and me...

Sheldon Allen Saluta

# Song For Tears

Sitting here with loneliness  
Out-casting my own consciousness  
With the radio playing our song  
Sounds of tear playing all along

Staring blankly at nowhere  
Chorus of scars fills the air  
Benumbing girdled me totally  
Coz flashbacks reminds me sadly

Letting hurts and pains choke me  
Like running decently with knee  
But Need apprehends, I got to be  
I've gotten myself used to be

I put myself together  
Heals of time is an enhancer  
I found myself walk like a voodoo  
And turning off the radio

Sheldon Allen Saluta

# That's Why

I used to love somebody  
It's always been him like nobody  
Giving him all his satisfaction and prerogatives  
That's why, I'm so over protective

All of a sudden, hurts come  
Fact, he loves someone, is like a bomb  
Co'z all I know is he's the center of my life but no  
That's why, I never been lay low

First hurt is like forever  
Someone wants to heal mine but never  
I fail to seek healing to my wounded and broken heart  
That's why, joy is always been in part

Pride is left to fend myself  
Like a theft, he lets me drown in grief  
He disregards my feelings and cuts my heart using knife  
That's why, I put my life in a shelf

Sheldon Allen Saluta

# The Book At The End Of The Rainbow

I can compare the beauty of my life in a rainbow  
And I will laugh and say "oh"  
'Cause it's perfect to have a comparison  
Because my life is so colorful like the rainbow with reason

...like burning rays of RED...  
My life has many gallons of strife  
But I used to stand firm from it

...like an electrifying scar of ORANGE...  
Even I'm living in recent time  
But I can't help myself looking at my back

...like an autumn blossom of YELLOW...  
Fortune is not hard to seek  
Sometimes, it hugs me and shows me the beauty of life

...like a glamorous nature of GREEN...  
I was been abundant of love  
Love from my family, friends and special one

...like a deceiving look of VIOLET...  
Sometimes, I found myself stumble  
And so hard to stand back and say "I'm okay"

...like horrifying aisle of INDIGO...  
There are times that I feel like I'm drown  
And there is no hand to help me

...like a silent string of BLUE...  
When I feel like I'm alone  
All I just did is to cry breathlessly

Bliss girdled me as I look at the rainbow in the sky  
And I just want to fly high  
To touch the colors and put it in my book  
At the end of that rainbow, as a treasure, I will hide the book





# The Jurisdiction Of Nostalgia

Days were walking promptly into the realms of year  
The picture of reality clouded but for me it's err  
I just wanted to reminisce the single moments  
So, I may put a string of memories to ease my vehement

How I wish, I could stop the time for revival  
And have time of sentiments, flash in empire state of rival  
That I may have a great look in my past and present  
And partnered with great laughs and lone tears `cause everything is decent

...smiles on each countenance...  
In every achievements that have been achieved  
...sparkling eyes of persevere...  
In every obstacles that have been hurdled  
...sweat like glitter on the air...  
In every missions that have been accomplished  
...dance of the dreamer...  
In every dreams that have been reached

...tears randomly on each face...  
In every depressions that are depressing  
...supremacy of grief dominates...  
In every losses that are aching  
...staring at nowhere...  
In every shortcomings that are bothering  
...sad façade of faces...  
In every fails that are disturbing

Those were real compartment of bliss, downs and success  
That may never be turn to, that's why, I'm a moment-obsess  
I just want to cherish that moments for main reason  
I have one life to experience such time, it is comparison

Sheldon Allen Saluta

# The Last Of Me

Seeing the ocean so blue  
I cloudlessly hear the voices singing, it was new  
I will foster this view `til February  
This could be the last of me...

I was caught off-guardedly  
I've been broken many times, I feel like I'm bumpy  
To stop the cycle of melancholy  
This would be the last of me

Pleasing would be my "Thank You! "  
For those mob who gives hand even if they have issue  
I want to see them smiling endlessly  
This might be the last of me

Flying in dreamed ecstasy  
Is my way of escaping problems, feel so easy  
Unvigilant on what may cause to me  
This should be the last of me

I fell on untouched chasm  
Depression was my state, I want to be with my Mom!  
Flashes of unwanted memories flee  
This must be the last of me

Sunset viewing... Feel in-love...  
Pleasing many people... Self-fulfillment... Sky with doves...  
This is my synecdoche  
This had been the last of me...

Sheldon Allen Saluta

# The Rain

Waiting a rain to stop is highly ridiculous  
Because flash of thoughts overflows  
Thoughts of the morbid past  
That I used to savage the nature of vast

Sitting here, absent-mindedly, next to the window  
And hugging tightly the pillow  
Is like a welcomer  
Of remnant hurts and pains, letting to severe

Coz rain provokes me to remember the man I loved  
The man who took away my dove  
And just leave me futile  
Abhorred and shunned me just like having an ill

The quotation, "There's always sunshine after the rain"  
Is extremely pseudo and vain  
Because after the rain  
Tears continually fall down and hurts remain

Sheldon Allen Saluta

# Treasured First Time

I'll put on the box of memories  
My first time to say 'I love you, Ma and Pa'  
My first time to open my eyes in this world  
My first time to cry breathlessly

I'll put on the box of learnings  
My first time to feel the so-called 'Love'  
My first time to accept God  
My first time to ask forgiveness

I'll put on the box of success  
My first time to stand on my own  
My first time to celebrate victory  
My first time to earn money

I'll put on the box of overcomings  
My first time to feel broken-hearted  
My first time to lose my direction  
My first time to feel like discriminated

Until the day I close my book  
I could have a great look  
Once in my time  
I have just completed my boxes of lifetime

Sheldon Allen Saluta

# Unwanted

Water droplets dancing in the bough  
Trees taking a great vow  
Wind singing up on the roof  
I can feel, but love is aloof

I'm flying on the wall of the moon  
Nothing to do 'til noon  
Pulling back by gravity  
And jailed in the world of quirky

Want to be free but where's the right key  
Coax right track totally  
Condone life importantly  
Wanted to cajole, endlessly

But who will be my guardian angel?  
Someone would like to tell?  
I wrapped by a great sorrow  
Coz I do not have tomorrow

Do I need to put back my pieces?  
Or just let the cases?  
I want mel'dy to my song  
But I think I do not belong

Sheldon Allen Saluta

# Vagabond Of Beauty

Appearance is sometimes alluring  
It hides the real core of its color that is occurring  
And fogs the nature of vastness deep within  
Could block your eyes from the notorious acts which were hidden

People may judge quenchly the outer  
Disregard the facts of inner beauty, just be mutter  
But they are ignorance, thirst from attention  
That's why, they used to criticize other with great caution

If they only knew the inner part  
They surely ate those words, redemption will do counterpart  
Just like by judging the book by its cover  
Even if the main content is heavier than ever

Sheldon Allen Saluta

# Wanton Profusion Of Life

Standing in the middle of nowhere  
I should have to blare  
To emancipate the pains inside of me  
And move freely, facing the sun with glee

Standing in the middle of sorrow  
The road is narrow  
But I have to across the ocean of mist  
To have a great resemblance of main list

Walking in the milieu of wonder  
I found my mender  
Reforms and heals the wounds that once been cajoled  
Living again, feeling like a new hole

Walking in the milieu of greatness  
I feel like I'm blessed  
From the storms that came to my life, but I'm here  
Writing this poem with gratitude, not mere

Sheldon Allen Saluta



## When You Don't Feel... You Wouldn't...

When you don't feel paroxysm, you wouldn't recognize my solacing  
When you don't feel wrecked, you wouldn't look me as your acrimony  
When you don't feel austere, you wouldn't take my notifies  
If you just will, I'm here...

When you don't feel anxious, you wouldn't see my console  
When you don't feel vapid, you wouldn't hold my hands tightly  
When you don't feel capricious, you wouldn't convince I'm that constant  
If you just will, I'm here...

When you don't feel rebuff, you wouldn't feel my presence  
When you don't feel dreary, you wouldn't acknowledge me as your crony  
When you don't feel disconcert, you wouldn't scream for my extricate  
If you just will, I'm here...

When you don't feel astounded, you wouldn't thought that I may lull you  
When you don't feel devoid, you wouldn't believe I'm your apathy  
When you don't feel jaundiced, you wouldn't listen to my items  
If you just will, I'm here...

Sheldon Allen Saluta

# Yesterday And Today

I once been fragile and dull  
Everytime you walk away, I became like futile doll  
You didn't even look at me and say "hi"  
Ignoring my presence, I'm feeling like high

I can't imagine myself  
Hypnotized by your vindictive spell, forgetting myself  
And thought you could bring light to my life but no  
'stead you darkened my world, I became emo

Wait! But that was just before  
I've been gotten myself awakened, bringing my right lore  
No more tears on my face, covered me from shame  
No more pains in my heart, blathered me from blame

I am free from misery  
Free from your direct rejection, no more melancholy  
Astonishingly, I can start a new life  
Life without hates and life with goals, not for strife

Dare me! I can face you now  
Can stand with a great proud, condemning myself from a vow  
Vow that you will not affect me from your stares  
Vow that you will not weaken me from your blares

If we ever meet again  
I am a new ME and not like before – sitting with pain  
Definitely, I will never be the same  
Not probably, I will never be the same

Sheldon Allen Saluta

# Yielding Forgiveness

Have you ever experienced, timely, someone asking forgiveness from you?  
Or have you been asking forgiveness from someone? He awes you  
It's one of the cycles of life like ghetto  
But have you ever done those two?

This crucial events of life mostly happen everyday, it is a life  
But it could probably jeopardize your pride by your great knife  
Sometimes, it is too arduous to say "Sorry"  
And "You're Forgiven" is blurry

Some would probably initiate confrontation but that's a big mistake  
Mistakes that could never been done, there's no need to overtakes  
"Putting fuel to the fire" is the right verse  
Coz it makes the commotion worst

But I believe everything could be fixed at the right time and at the right place  
Direct confrontation is futile coz it's too hard to face  
Patience is the door of forgiveness, not gates  
Time is healing, it worth the waits

Sheldon Allen Saluta