

Poetry Series

Leon, Yelitza Poet/Bilingual
- poems -

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Leon, Yelitza Poet/Bilingual()

*- I have been written poems since I was 17 years old. I love to write lyrics, poems, quotes, now at days feeling ready to start sharing it with the world, and maybe to start publishing them too(©copyright) .

*-Also, I feel passion about Photography having a collection of more than 5000 pictures, most of them related to Mother Nature and its amazing beautifulness.

*- I am an American citizen, senior, born in Venezuela, living in the Southeastern part of the United States.

*- Got some College degrees and certifications during my life, being an Attorney at Law for more than 20 years (now days, I am a retired Attorney) graduated from UCAB Class 1991. Also, I studied 3 years at School of Modern Languages (English- Spanish- Italian) UCV Class 1987, Studied ESL at UIUC (University of Illinois Urbana-Champaign, Illinois) Class1981; ESOL-Advanced LCP F /SCTI- Class 2012, etc.

Thank you for given us the opportunity to share with others, our written creativity; -)

Visits/ Visitas

©VISITS

It's here...and I didn't want it to arrive!
With its arrival my illusion fades away.
Today it is going away, and I can't avoid it,
we won't grow old, loving each other.
And I... I still feel the immense desire
of wanting to love,
and find another being
who loves me more
than I could have loved you.

It's here...and I didn't want it to arrive!
With its arrival my illusion fades away.
Hours pass by and I can't avoid it,
tired of waiting, my heart ceases to exist.
I don't feel happiness neither joys,
only the terrible emptiness
that left on my soul,
the sad arrival of lovelessness. (©Yalp57's Poems)

©VISITAS

¡Ya llegó...y no quise que llegara!
Con su llegada se desvanece mi ilusión.
Hoy se aleja y no puedo evitarlo,
no llegaremos a viejos, amándonos los dos.
Y yo...yo sigo aun sintiendo el inmenso deseo
de querer amar y encontrar a otro ser
que me ame más,
de lo que yo te pude
haber amado a ti.

¡Ya llegó...y no quise que llegara!
Con su llegada se desvanece mi ilusión.
Pasan las horas y no puedo evitarlo,
cansado de esperas fallece mi corazón.
Ya no siento la dicha ni las alegrías,
solo el terrible vacío
que me ha dejado en el alma,

la triste llegada del desamor. (©Yalp57 Poemas)

Leon, Yelitza Poet/Bilingual

©ahh, Música...! / Ahh, Musica (English & español) Bilingual

(English/ Inglés)

©Ahh, Music...!

Ahh, music...!
You delight the soul
placating it pains and sorrows,
sinking it into a deep sea
of forgetfulness and serenity.

Ahh, music...!
How perfect you are.
Serenity needed by the soul
to be able to live in this world,
full of anguish, disappointments, and unhappiness.

Ahh, music! ...
Gift of the Gods
in their love for humanity.
Sonorant beauty,
that placates the torments of the soul,
filling it with ecstasy and happiness.

Ahh, music! ...
Perfection and divine harmony.
Beauty sounds that appease
the torments of the soul
filling it with ecstasy and happiness.

Ahh, music! ...
Divine creation of sublime souls
in expression of feelings,
expanded to the rhythm
of amazing instruments,
and through the vibrant echoe
of someone's melodious voice.

Ahh, music! ...
Keep vibrating in the World.

You delight the senses
of every living being,
and of all sentient humanity! (©Yalp57'sPoems) .-

(Spanish/Español)

..... ©Ahh, Música...!

¡Ahh, música! ...

Deleitas el alma
apacando sus dolores y tristezas,
hundiéndola en un mar profundo
de olvido y serenidad.

¡Ahh, música! ...

Cuán perfecta eres.
Serenidad que necesita el alma
para poder vivir en este mundo
lleno de angustias,
desengaños e infelicidad.

¡Ahh, música! ...

Regalo de los Dioses
en su amor por la humanidad.
Belleza sonora que aplaca
los tormentos del alma
llenándola de éxtasis y felicidad.

¡Ahh, música! ...

Creación divina de almas sublimes
en expresión de sentimientos
que se expanden al ritmo,
de sorprendentes instrumentos,
y en el eco vibrante
de una melodiosa voz.

¡Ahh, música! ...

Perfección y armonía divina.
Sigue vibrando en el Mundo.
Tú deleitas los sentidos
de todo ser viviente,
y de toda la sensible humanidad! .(©Yalp57's Poems) .-.

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