

Poetry Series

Javier Falcon
- poems -

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Javier Falcon(October 11,1990)

Just someone trying to get through life.

1.6 Thousand

A number, meaning nothing to much,
but meaning a life changing factor to me,
it means a life time of happiness.
Separating me from my love.

As I would collect 1.6 thousand pennies,
to buy a ticket to fly to my love.
Buy 1.6 thousand flowers to send,
to show how much I love her.

Buy her 1.6 thousand chocolates,
to tenderly feed her once we meet at last.
Pay for 1.6 thousand gallons of gas,
to drive the road of love all the way.

Send her 1.6 thousand love letters,
to show how much I need her.
Even walk the 1.6 thousand miles,
which stand between me and my love.

As no distance will loosen our love,
with this stretch, comes great strength,
as sooner or later I will have her in my arms,
to treasure and love her forever.

Javier Falcon

3 Sizes

I sit here under this tree,
wondering if you think of me,
writing down every milk and cranny,
hoping I don't sound too canny.

As the sun seems to fade away
thoughts become a cross to bare
misery like this is a bit unfair,
my emotions have just gone on field day.

Yet even with these tears I cry
my heart is strong and this is no lie,
as the day ends and im all alone
I become stronger, my heart has grown.

Javier Falcon

7 Deadly Sins

I am guilty of all sins,
since the first day I met you,
and deeply fell in love with you,
as you made my world turn.

As lust has conquered me,
having you always on my mind,
dreaming with you in every way,
wanting to make you all mine.

As I have been glutton,
not having enough of you,
always wanting more of you,
not sharing you with anyone.

As greed has been inevitable,
needing you to be with me,
not giving people time around you,
always having you by my side.

Being called a sloth,
since I do not love god,
as I have no room in my heart,
since it is all dedicated to you.

Going through the wave of wrath,
taking my anger out on all out there,
which have hurt you in any way,
securing you from all harm.

Feeling loads of envy,
not wanting you to leave me,
pushing everyone around you away,
as I keep you tightly in my arms.

Looking around having pride,
as I am the one which has you,
feeling special that I have such a gem,
a limitless fortune which I love.

Yet I have a great hurt inside,
so I say if loving you is a sin,
then I will meet you in hell,
and burn slowly by your side.

Javier Falcon

7 Things I Like About You

There are many things which I like,
each depending on how you make me feel,
that fear it gives you, when you think you're going under,
and you have no clue if you will come out or not,
the increasing of your heart beat, knowing you can't breathe,
you close your eyes so tight, and then in another second,
it moves along and you go up to the surface again, intact.

I like the wisdom behind each of your thoughts,
how you don't only care about yourself,
but also thinking in others as you go.
I like how you trust others when not mutual,
you care for others which do not like you,
breaking the barrier which separates you.
Making my life so lively.

I like how you are responsible with everything,
doing what has to be done perfectly,
always being there when I have needed you.
I like how you have learned care for me,
making it so easy for me to come to you,
as I feel so special inside with your touch.
Sparkling up the universe.

I like how you charm everyone around,
acting so cool and calm around strangers,
being the center of attention, ever so pretty.
I like how you have always made me smile,
cheering me up no matter what happens,
always there for me when I am down.
Being my only purpose.

I like how you have learned to love me,
being ever so tender in your touch,
caressing my skin ever so gently,
kissing me as I have always wished,
making love to me as only you can,
speaking the tone which melts my soul,
being what only you can, yourself.

As I love you and always will,
being ever so grateful for what you have done,
respecting you like you have always have,
joining my soul with you becoming one,
waiting for you on the other side when I go,
sitting there patiently as I wait,
murmuring the name of my love.

Javier Falcon

A Letter From Afar

Dear Beloved,

Through sand and rocks I have prevailed,
to send you this piece of letter,
a segment of my heart I have mailed,
as you make every in my life better.

As it has been difficult to show,
how much you have meant to me,
a rock which controls my flow,
even, so in your prison I feel free.

Obstructing my vision of this world,
as all I want to see is you,
being into your precious eyes hurled,
showing me that you are true.

With love,
Jay Falcon

Javier Falcon

A Toast To A Better Morrow

On this day I have been walked to the gallows seeing it in its full might, the power it shows, its power of spite. I been shown hell and brought back, as all these memories have become a stack. So I toast to a day, a better tomorrow, a day where we can be happy and all without sorrow...

Javier Falcon

Absolute Love [acrostic]

Almost never found,
But gorgeous at first sight,
Seen from a point of view almost no one has,
Obscure to the common sight,
Luxurious to those who accomplish it,
Utterly perpetual for those who conserve it,
Tender enough to appreciate and an,
Extraordinary experience.

Loving to the outer most passion,
Of no absolute return,
Vulnerable at most, but,
Eternal when at its best.

Javier Falcon

All About You

Sun rises on such a wonderful day,
to find you with a frown on your face.
Saying that you feel unloved,
that I have not cared for your heart.

But even through dense sheets of rain,
utterly devastating waves of cold,
I keep your heart in my arms clinched,
it having more value than my life.

As it doesn't matter at all
how many girls have crossed my path.
As long as when the sun sets,
the one I want to be next to is you.

Javier Falcon

Amore

I would like to be that guy who calls you beautiful instead of hot,
who calls you back when you hang up on him,
the one who closes his eyes every time he kisses you,
as the best things in life just can't be seen.

The one who will lie under the stars and listen to your heartbeat,
not falling asleep through this whole dark night,
as my reality with you is better than any dream
just staying awake to watch you sleep, so gentle.

I will be the boy who kisses your forehead,
who wants to show you off to the world when you are beside me,
the one that if put to choose between breathing and loving you,
would use his last breath to utter the words I love you.

The one who is constantly reminding you of how much he cares
and how lucky he actually feel to have you in my arms;
the one who turns to his friends and says, thats her,
the girl who sweetens my life, the one, the only.

Javier Falcon

Amorous

A mist of joy surrounds the area,
all those caught inside endure the most precious gift,
the one of having the most treasured emotion;
and having the one they truly love.

Trying to be around them all the time,
showing them what real passion is,
cuddling and kissing them all the time.
Showing them a universe of affection.

As we paddle our way through the ocean of romance,
each time being more tender in action,
entering the cave under the great waterfall of bliss.
As the falling water fills our dreams with happiness.

As I hold your hands and you hold mine,
time seems to freeze all around us endlessly,
just as my love for you is infinite in this world.
A domain where everything is possible for us.

Where both our souls dance as one,
and vanish in a peaceful light from above,
where your figure in my blinded vision,
seems to hold my heart with such tender care.

As my heart beats at its regular pace,
the only sound which I joyfully hear,
the song of your absolute love for one another.
One which will only die when I pass away.

Yet that day seems far far away,
as my ever growing love for you continues,
and the light which is radiated by it shines,
overwhelming all evil and darkness.

Showing that over everything I continue to love you,
while I stroll with you in this field of daisies,
picking a few to give as a gorgeous gift.
Turning to hold you in my arms ever so gently.

As your head is pressed against my chest slightly,
you hearing the song which I have dedicated to you,
the song of our eternal and perpetual love,
one which will last a life time.

Javier Falcon

Ana

As I walk you caress my face,
playful as always you scurry away,
no matter how fast I seem to run
I am never able to catch up.

So I give up and just wait,
as you whisper in my ear gently
and once again blow away.
Not letting me see where you've gone.

Cunning as the wind you play with me,
make me smile when you are not here,
breezing through to cool down my head,
and just blowing my heart away.

Javier Falcon

Angel

In these lost pages of this book,
there is a long story never told,
that of pain and suffering,
and much more left to behold.

No matter how hard you try to see,
all the pages remain blank,
except in her light colored eyes,
where letters so gone come to life.

Telling the story of a dumb boy,
who was always alone and in doubt,
swept off his feet by a princess
in a ever so long turquoise gown.

He fell for her like an apple from a tree,
never telling her a single word,
he sat there and waited for it to be,
as fall, winter and spring came to be.

Always hopeful she kept him,
And even as he was pulled to death
In her eyes the light gleamed
as she was a friend the best she could be.

Javier Falcon

Anonymous Tides

On this table I lean as I write,
The stories I have lived full of lies,
Describing everything around me as jolly,
And having things I have always wanted.
A normal room with papers hanging on the walls,
Gifts sitting on all my tables with stories untold,
An unfamiliar rumbling sound from the outside,
But nothing to make me want to find out,
As these pages don't seem to fill themselves,
Costing me so much time from my life,
As nothing interesting happens to me,
Just a normal man in his issues and no worries,
But then the windows all shattered and darkness came,
As across the floors water began to drain,
Filling up the emptiness I felt all around,
I look down at the empty sheet and think,
As in the darkness I begin to sink,
Only letting me write one phrase
As it quickly gains level as I sit here,
"Goodbye my dear."

Javier Falcon

Away

Nature doesn't want me,
Love doesn't want me,
What else is there for me?
When my mind just seems to bleed,
A tinted blood so abstract,
That it takes the form of words,
Forming a book of hatred,
Hatred formed by the fear inside,
Diminishing the existence of my body,
Which is being pecked at by these angry crows,
As they seem to savour every piece of me,
Leaving every bone of mine to be crushed,
Blown far away by the four winds,
Carried away so far I don't seem to exist,
Off to somewhere long forgotten,
Where all ashes seem to go,
Under a massive burning tree,
Rotting ever so slowly in pain,
Embers keeping our passions alive,
And the massing cloud destroying our hopes,
As soon the rain will come,
And we will be forever gone,
In this land so far from being wanted,
So far from all the love I could have had,
So far.

Javier Falcon

Azure Stones [cinquain]

Blue stars
glassy, shiny
gleaming, beaming, glaring
Pleasure full, precious rocks
Sapphire

Javier Falcon

Bad Day

Looks like you have a worry,
maybe its just my thought,
if there is anything you can tell me.

You are having a bad day,
you can't lie to me, known you so long,
I can see your passions fade away.

I see the lost look in your eyes,
you do not have to look any father,
I am here for you, standing firmly.

The day seems to match you,
raining, and thundering as it is,
yet you can make a decision.

You can feel better when you like,
get rid of all your worries at once,
you are the one who decides when this stops.

Nothing will go wrong,
standing by your side I still am,
just waiting for latter's sunny blue day.

Javier Falcon

Beginning To Forget

As I lay here under this tree,
thinking of distant memories,
which once caused me joy.

Yet something is not right,
the feelings come as usual,
yet your face is unknown to me.

Not seeing those beautiful eyes,
which once lightened my days,
as they are now shrouded in clouds.

The color of your silk hair,
which I ran my fingers into,
being drained by the surrounding light.

That gorgeous bright smile,
which caused me great pleasure,
seeming to be blurred to its surroundings.

With so many distortions I sigh,
looking as the sun fades into the horizon
seeing such a beautiful sight afar.

Angry at myself as night comes,
as time has passed by quick since then,
and I wonder how I could of forgot her.

Javier Falcon

Beloved One [senryu]

The love from the two
as they hold hands together
giving each other love

Javier Falcon

Betrayal

I can only look down as I write this,
as the fire blinds my only sight,
letting this anger which I won't miss,
destroy the last bit of my might.

As I came for you with arms open,
with my very heart at your grasp,
yet you slowly walk by me again,
therefore another heart you clasp.

Left me on my knees all night,
hoping that you would come this way,
but as the leaves continued to sway,
I noticed that this wasn't my fight.

Losing you to this darkness around,
having lost you my very surroundings,
to some other which you haven't found,
so far away from these heavenly dwellings.

Left to hate you, from the love I had,
as this friendship has only left me mad.
As you were the only thing I ever wanted,
and after you left I have never felt so taunted.

Javier Falcon

Betrayal II

When I thought I could let go,
and let life take its flow,
is when I get hit pretty hard,
taking the shot of a shard,
crimson red seeping from my back,
leaving everything to fade black,
as I hang from this steep cliff,
with my every movement so stiff,
smelling the rancid smell of death,
as I begin to take my final breaths;
but you sit there watching me,
even smile as I seem to plea,
not even extending your hand,
as if you didn't want me to withstand,
so even as I start to slip,
and ever so slowly lose my grip,
you sit there and wait the time,
taking pride in this horrid crime.

Javier Falcon

Broken In Two

In two halves my heart stands tonite,
as I have one half in my hand,
and you the other you won in the fight.

As all I wanted was to say hi,
and with that you unleashed my eyes,
leaving my vocabulary to an, 'Oh my.'

As rivers have come from these eyes,
flowing waters of joy and sorrow,
and yet none for you, so I lie.

My soul does nothing, but tremble
as without my heart I am no one.
Leaving my mind free to dissemble.

As crazy for you I might appear,
not being able to show it clear,
without the other half of my gear.

Like a crippled machine without a part,
but its actually not very far from the truth.
As you have run away with half of my heart.

Javier Falcon

Child Prodigy

Child prodigy at my best,
And better than all the rest;
Yet can be friendly at times
Giving away what is mine.
Eventually when I am done,
Everything bad will be gone.

Outgoing at most,
And willing to try it all,
I go through life taking a taste of it all.
Hatred is a ghost
Which does not affect me;
And only in time.

Will everything come to the light.
Athletic with all my might,
And responsible beyond fright,
Yet caring enough to brighten up the night.
Leaving behind my tracks to leave a mark,
To affect people left in the dark.

After all there will be a lot left,
Enough for everyone to test;
But my feelings had been locked in my chest.
Because after all I was deft.
With all of this, all I can say is,
My name in the background will be a hiss.

Javier Falcon

Childhood Dreams

I was a child once,
scruffy little thing there,
jumping around the fields,
making my way through them.

Spotting my family afar,
them together playing around,
with tender smiles on their faces,
bringing happiness to me.

As I thought of the future,
me wanting to grow up,
be successful, have my family,
being able to enjoy them.

Going smoothly through life,
without city life hassle there,
just on the farm joyfully,
giving all my time to them.

For a moment so far away,
to be brought back by father,
pulling me away from it all,
the future I want, what he has.

Pulling me away from worries,
pulling me away from concerns,
bringing me into what I want,
making me enjoy my life.

Javier Falcon

Chimel

Unlike other nights, you are the reason I move my pen,
as we are way more than we were back then,
while in these dark nights my blood only stirs,
and my emotions are caught up, a crimson cloud occurs,
leaving me to ponder among the sound of thunder,
hoping that among these sounds you lay under,
as I can't stand the bare glimpse of you tonight,
and hope my lightning hits you with all its might.

Javier Falcon

Confessions

As I look you in the eyes,
I can only turn my face,
as I must tell you something,
that I am not the one you know.

That many things are hidden inside,
things which should never come out,
and yet I will spill on you,
as you are the only one to judge me.

As you are the one I truly love,
the one who has always been there,
helping me through all the hard times,
and enjoying with me the good ones.

I must tell you that you are the one,
the one I want next to me forever,
bearing our children in your womb,
and being there at my last breathes.

As you are perfect in essence and giving,
kisses which move me like ocean waves,
hugs which are like dancing in the wind,
as even your touch makes me feel in heaven.

As I can no longer lie to you,
I can't stand to continue being your friend,
wanting to be more in your life,
the only one.

Javier Falcon

Crimson Sea Of Me

I settle in front of this crimson sea,
with only enough strength for a last plea,
as I show you what is now a flood
of the liquid once in my heart, my blood.

As with all this fluid in my veins,
I seem to love you through my pains,
as in two pieces my heart began to split,
and yet you didn't care one single bit.

Why couldn't you have loved me as a whole?
Since as you left in my heart was a hole,
releasing this sea of red we can all see,
Why didn't you learn to love me?

Javier Falcon

Dark

My mind just seems to cave in,
At the thought that you aren't here,
As you are that one good reason,
That I don't just go, I want you here.
Even as shallow as the ocean seemed,
You waited for me quietly in the dark,
Caught me while I clumsily fell in,
Right into your trap, lovely indeed.
But those days seem to be gone,
As you walking away was my worst fear,
And now that I've seen it, I'm no longer scared.
Even so where my heart was is now a vacuum,
And there is no filling what's there,
But even without you here,
I have no fear.

Javier Falcon

Dark Entity

In those moments of life,
where light doesn't seem to shine,
as shadows corrode your thoughts,
causing pain and havoc;

Drowning you in forever darkness,
clouding up your judgement,
feeling alone in this obscurity,
forever hungry for happiness.

There is not much to do,
than to follow those entities,
dark in existence and matter,
hoping to someday reach the light.

Javier Falcon

Darkness

In a corner I cower in fear,
sitting with my head between my knees,
my arms tightly wrapped over me,
as the shadows creep in, watching me.

The obscurity possesses my thoughts,
corrupting my soul for eternity,
shifting my mood to one of pure evil,
as blood spills from my once crying eyes.

Shreiks of pain are heard as my blood,
is replaced with absolute nothingness,
as my heart freezes over and comes to a stop,
leaving me open to the true essence of fear.

Meanwhile, my movements become stiff,
as I move through this underworld,
only to be here isolated in this place,
all alone with my dark presence.

As I am followed by ghouls and images of bad omen,
as my empty corpse just keeps marching through this place,
as my last bits of spirit are being fed away,
into the clouds which surround this dismal region.

I roam my domain as in search of something,
yet finding that this unknown realm has its benefits,
walking among no one who can harm you,
not seeing anything, but your inner thoughts.

My life being the moot reason of my existence,
as I could care less to be here or in another place,
yet I crave this emptiness and loneliness,
it amplifies what I always hid from all, what made me.

Having nothing to lose, since all was taken,
I use absolute freedom to go where I please,
far far away from any light,
as far away from you.

Javier Falcon

Darkness (Krystine)

The sun sets and you sit there,
looking out into the horizon,
letting your dreams take over your mind,
as you wish to have life quite different,
since everything could of worked out better.

The shadows seem to caress your skin,
as you wrap your arms around yourself,
the pains of night start to fall in,
yet you look on to that falling sun with hope,
wishing for its return to your life.

Your eyes twinkle and shine as you continue to watch,
even though, how much you hope, that sun doesn't return,
meanwhile, you sit there and let this all happen,
waiting for another chance, a light to illuminate your life,
to bring back that love which was ripped away.

As total night arrives, and it seems it can't get worse,
you notice that you are not all alone in life,
a light not so bright as the one before still accompanies you.
the moon, I, will stay by your side through this time,
as I will be here as your pain goes away.

As you enter another cycle of existence,
I leave when another sun enters your life and my time is up,
but until then, I will fight all your shadows and darkness,
prevail and support you through your pains,
being patient until your real light comes.

Javier Falcon

Darkness II

Wandering in the darkest part
Being this lost should be an art
As through tangled vines I roll
Every step in the dark taking its toll.

As there is nothing left for me in this park
It is just another filler in this empty ark
As the curtains are not expected to close
My perception of reality just slows.

And you begin to wonder why you try
Covering your face as you try not to cry
As your life is not one for you to hold
And every attempt only leaves you so cold

Javier Falcon

Decepcion

Cuando te sientas a pensar,
te das de cuenta de mucho;
La vida es tremenda polqueria.
Apagado estan los pensamientos,
y la mente se queda vacia.

EI sentimiento de la noche,
se mueve atraves del cuerpo.
La persona que tu mas quieres,
te apufiala en la espada,
y con eso caes en una trampa.

Te quedas alli sin salida ni;
puedes moverte hacia el progreso.
La oscuridad te hunde al final,
y la cavema de la decepcion,
se cierra hasta que no hay luz.

La mente se empieza a prender,
y se consumen los malos sentimientos.
Con esto el lamento de la traicion,
se espuma y desaparece el momento.
EI rencor se muere y sale el sol.

Javier Falcon

Deception

When you sit and think,
you take into account of much;
Life is tremendously not worthwhile.
Off are the thoughts,
and the mind becomes empty.

The feeling of the night,
moves through the body.
The person you want more,
stabs you with a cold dagger,
and with that you fall into a trap.

You stay there without escape, or;
ability to move toward progress.
In darkness at the end, you sink,
and the cavern of disappointment,
closes you in until there is no light.

The mind begins to ignite,
and all ill feelings are consumed.
This lament of absolute treason,
dissentegrates in time and disappears.
The remorse dies and the sun rises.

Javier Falcon

Deep Blue

Our hands gently touch,
as we are torn apart,
drenched in this cold sea,
as frozen as my heart.

Losing you to the depths,
as both our bodies sink,
even as alongside you I go,
our hearts lose their last link.

Your gleaming blue eyes,
lost in a darkness so great,
both of us without air, dying away,
to this image, a tragic fate.

Javier Falcon

Dejame Amarte

Cuando entras en melancolia,
yo siempre estare a tu lado,
para secarte tus lagrimas con mis besos,
aguantarte en mis brazos toda la noche.

Acarisando tu piel mientras lloras,
hasta que te quedas dormida aqui,
yo quedandome despierto toda la noche,
vigilandote para que duermas bien.

Tratando de hacerte sentir segura,
aqui en el calor de mis brazos,
yo jugueteando con tu pelo bello,
mientras trato de mantenerme bajo control.

Queriendote tanto en esta vida,
esperando mi turno al lado tuyo,
esperando hasta por la mañana,
cuando te sientas mejor y me mires.

Con esos ojos claros y hermosos,
viendo que me quede toda la noche,
cuidandote durante la oscuridad eterna,
estando ahi para hacerte sentir mejor.

Me das un beso en la mejilla,
haciendome sentir amado,
y yo te lo devuelvo en la boca,
queriendo que tu me sigas amando.

Javier Falcon

Depth

Most people do not go far beyond,
to read that inner message hidden beneath.
As all you need to do is dive and swim,
into the great ocean of sentiment,
as thoughts and memories pour into you.

As this wild deranged sea drowns you,
your mind absorbs everything around.
Bring you to the reefs, and you see beauty,
you see her swimming among the fishes,
as the world seems so different down here.

Everything is possible when you stay deep,
away from all the troubles above,
down here in the calmness of the seas,
where worries are drained away by the current,
and your mind is clean of all evil.

As time does not pass as I am down there,
making everything much more enchanting,
knowing that at this depth only the truth is found,
where you find absolutely everything,
and anything is possible.

Javier Falcon

Difference

There is only one thing which classifies me,
what makes me different from all the rest,
as I am going do the things that I want to do,
I ain't got a thing to prove to you,
excuse the ways I behave if I make a scene,
I ain't going to wear the clothes that you like,
I'm finally overjoyed with what is inside me,
one look in the mirror and I'm ever so pleased,
I don't give a ounce about what you might think.

Javier Falcon

Dispute

t the commence of time I analyze,
that the body and mind are one, to maximize,
without greed and lust this poem would not be mine;
with this passion which fills my every line.

As I work with my mind on this sinister quest,
to perform better than all of the rest.
Yet time passes by ever so slowly,
and making my soul quite so look poorly.

Giving me the result which was obvious,
that my mind and I have been cautious,
not to fall for the tricks placed by my soul,
since eventually I will be coal...

Javier Falcon

Divided In Two

Sometimes it's best just to let things be,
but in my case I want my things to be 'we',
As my heart has learned to accept more,
you giving me one more thing to live for,
Yet I seem to be at a bit of a loss,
but that is something I want to come across,
as I love you and everything you represent,
and every word I have said to you I have meant.
But at the end of the day we must all rejoice,
as I think I have made you my final choice.

Javier Falcon

Do You Like?

There many things to me,
but only a few interest me,
the ones which make you like me,
only because I love you.

Do you like how I dress?
Do you like where I work?
Do you like how I kiss you?
Do you like who I hang with?
Do you like me for who I am?
Do you like what I do for you?
Do you like how I speak to you?
Do you like how I walk and talk?
Do you like how I make you feel?
Do you like how I touch your skin?
Do you like how I make love to you?

Yet I try my best to please you,
my best so all of this is up to your standards,
for the girl I love most on the world,
the girl which is precious to me, you.

Javier Falcon

Don'T Think About Him

Don't think about him,
as since he left,
tears fall from up high.

Don't think about him,
since every smile he gave,
was an absolute lie.

Don't think about him,
as the love he offered,
wasn't meant for thy.

Don't think about him,
since your heart's lock,
has an opening for any key.

Javier Falcon

Emotions (Julia)

Throughout my life I wrote,
every single one of my emotions,
something natural to me.

Even so from me to you,
if becomes different somehow,
can even be said that, its difficult.

I thought this would be easy,
such simple words written down,
telling you of a simple emotion.

Worth so little to many around,
yet so much in significance to me,
as in the end I am in shadows.

Yet my words can only be written,
leaving me with no abstract option,
not letting me express what I feel.

With the words stuck on my lips,
waiting to be released from this cage,
like a beast desperate to be freed

Thinking that at this moment,
shooting stars would light the sky,
rainbows would end where we stand.

Time would stop in its tracks,
leaving the rain around us afloat,
our reflections off each drop.

Even so, without all that I'm happy,
only leaving me to want is a smile,
with the simple words, 'I love you.'

Javier Falcon

Ends Tonight

I have always been a loner,
not needing anyone in life,
yet you continue to push on,
torturing me in my life,
making me not want to live,
not want to even breathe,
waiting for the day that I can snap,
making you go away, far away,
to never come back,
even so that day is very near,
as this same afternoon you struck out,
as I have become fully conscious,
relieving all the weight on my chest,
letting you know,
that it ends tonight.

Javier Falcon

Essence [haiku]

Water falls rapid
as in haste to race with time
with neither winning.

Javier Falcon

Fake

In this prison I sit surrounded,
as endless doors are all around,
with only one hurting me so much,
as in that chamber I hide all my pains,
as I have also locked away all my fears,
so in this room I show you only a smile,
and not bathe you in my tears.

Javier Falcon

Falling

In the middle of my mind I sit all alone,
On a small boulder floating off in this space,
Thinking of everything which is going on,
As the pictures fly by where I sit,
Small movies which hold together all my memories;
Some being bad, others being overwhelmingly good,
Being put away somewhere inside this place,
Maybe behind all these closed doors,
As the steep cliff sides on either side are full of them,
For as far as my eye sight can manage to go,
Anxious every single moment here which I wait,
The silence here seems to be unbearable,
As just the plain thought of not hearing anything drives me insane,
As my own thoughts have left this place long ago,
And only the echo of silence floats among the openings,
So I decide to get out of this world of darkness,
Jump into the abyss which lays bellow,
Into a fall which will last a whole lifetime and more,
With every second believing I am closer to being free,
Not knowing there is no end to all of this,
And that maybe I hadn't reached the beginning,
Just wondering about all which has happened,
Just falling as I was meant to be,
Into this abyss in such great darkness,
Forever falling.

Javier Falcon

Falling Stars

Not so long ago we sat in this same spot, '
and stared into these stars. As I looked at you,
I compared your eyes to those stars. My mistake.
Since as you step into that car in the distance,
the fall of these stars seem to be my demise.

Javier Falcon

Farewell, Goodbye

Been there since I first became knowing,
one of the very few which I remain owing.
As my days of seeing you are limited,
and those without just feel like acid.

But this day was one I never expected,
one that you would leave, tasting so arid.
As your good bye brings me to tears,
and those great memories I had, reappear.

As this is the last time I see you there,
disappearing into traffic without care.
Leaving me here kneeled on the street,
With your photo in my hand, so bittersweet.

This world taking away my precious jewel,
and being left here all alone like a fool.
Losing the caring love I'd like to discover,
feeling this biting cold without a cover.

Javier Falcon

Fiend

In this white room I stand, with light in my eyes without a glance, with a rose in my right, and a knife in my left, there is so much we can ask, like why am I here and why do I stand? But all I want to ask you is which would you like right or left; and if it's the left, can I pick the part of my back.

Javier Falcon

Fireworks

Explosions of multicolored joy,
as they light up the night sky,
destroying all worries and thoughts.

As they penetrate the vast emptiness,
piercing the sky with its loud arrival,
setting track of some elderly memories.

In some places lighting the fire,
where great battles were fought,
letting many have their own autonomy.

Joining with their fellow brothers in admiration,
with each color demonstrating freedom,
the signature of independence.

Exclusive to days of pride and honor,
giving sense of patriotism and nationalism.
Yielding countries the essence of liberty.

Javier Falcon

For Times Ahead

I sit here and write this tonight,
for the sole purpose of avoiding a fight.
As times with you have been brief,
and yet you have only brought me relief.

As someday I hope that we move on,
and with a new day, a brand new dawn.
We move from the black and white,
to a moment much more bright.

As smileys and icons are not enough for me,
and even if sometimes we may disagree.
Colorful moments are better lived live,
and for that small thing I now strive.

Javier Falcon

For Times To Come

In the rain I feel your faint presence
as the moist air is filled with your essence.
But in this rain I stand and here stay,
without a dropp of fear seeing you go away.

And even though I held your hand,
from afar your soul had a higher demand.
As not even this rain could keep you down,
and happy for you, I still have a frown.

The taste of salt shows how much I cared,
a taste which has been years unshared
since its not one brought by this soft rain,
but one which comes with tears of pain.

And even though I will see you not,
in every beat you will not be forgot.

Javier Falcon

Forget

Don't think about him,
when each time he left,
tears dropped from up high.

Don't think about him,
for each smile that he gave,
was an absolute lie.

Don't think about him,
for the love which he offered,
was not meant for thy.

Don't think about him,
since your heart's lock,
has an opening for any key.

Javier Falcon

Forgotten

Sitting here on my porch as I usually do,
waiting for someone to arrive from afar,
someone who will refresh my life,
yet I just sit here and keep waiting.

My days pass on, no one arrives,
as rain, snow and sleet fall,
the shirt I am wearing containing all three,
I continue to wait here in my spot.

I spot as the children which once played here,
now walk with their kids to church,
those which were once there, are now different,
even so my time passes slowly, as I await that person's arrival.

The seeds which once lay on my lawn,
now sparkle as their blossoms hang heavily,
giving me hope as the time passes by,
as I look at my watch I await someone.

As I look down I see the dead flower in my hand,
remembering the purpose of my wait,
you were suppose to come meet me,
the one who was once in love with me.

Even so the sunsets and I sit here,
reminiscing on old times and bad ones as well,
seeing as time has passed and I have wasted all,
to be forgotten by the one you love.

Meanwhile my heart beat stops,
a soothing pain takes over my body as I lay down,
dieing ever so slowly I come to think,
even though I was forgotten, my wait wasn't in vain.

As I saw and experienced life at the fullest,
from a third person, and enjoyed it,
saw those who had what I wanted, feeling joy,
and without jealousy, waiting, I happily watched.

Javier Falcon

Friends

Ones who are marked with wisdom,
someone who will always be there for you.
They are by your side through sunny days,
yet there for you when thunder strikes.
Ones who run with you through fields of joy,
as the purple blossoms burry all worries.

Ones who you can walk with in the moonlight,
walk as the ocean waves brush the sand through your toes,
without having to hide emotions or secrets.
Ones who will be by your side when the night is over,
and you are in need of dear company,
showing you every bit of love without a selfish reason.

A friend,
a prized possession which only comes with luck,
which appears out of understanding and love,
there only with the outmost honesty and trust,
willing to be there for you in moments of need.
One who will last a life time.

Javier Falcon

Friends II

Some times I don't know what to say,
Or how I should be feeling deep inside,
As you just seem to come and play,
Leaving me with not one place to hide.

As the emotions inside begin to stir,
And 'I love you' just becomes words,
As I want to say 'hunn' instead of 'sir',
With a voice made from heavenly chords.

As I just want to be more than a friend,
And be with you until the very end...

Javier Falcon

Frozen

My body feels numb,
most of it in pain
as this coldness creeps
up every single vein.

My blood turned into chains,
binding me to this place.
With nowhere to go,
stuck in this frozen brace.

Javier Falcon

Frozen Heart

The ice wind blows through my hair,
freezing the last bits of my heart,
as the frost bite no longer hurts,
and ice is my very last sight.

Yet waist deep in snow I sit.
Not caring of what might happen,
or what ever there is left,
no tears, just no pain.

Emotionless and darkness shrouds
just like from this storm,
As I sit here all alone,
just frozen like a stone.

Javier Falcon

Garden Flower (Cristina)

Even though I saw you once in my garden,
I knew that it was all just right,
as all I can do is ask for pardon,
seeing you shine your beauty so bright.

Through rain and snow you stay strong,
seeing your outer shell blush through,
as through the coral petals seeps a song,
a melody which is heard only by a few.

As gentle petals you blew into my life,
bringing all your colors along your side,
all the smiles you show without strife,
being completely open with nothing to hide.

And even with the storms which are out to come,
only more sturdy can our love become,
because even as these hard winds blew,
I held you tight and said, ' I love you.'

Javier Falcon

Geschichte Meines Lebens.

Manchmal können wir nur hoffen, aber frage,
wie die Dinge sein wird, wenn wir weg sind
Wie viele Staffeln wird betroffen sein,
Wie viele Einfall in der Vergangenheit gefangen zu sein
Wie viele Tränen wird auf die Erde gebracht werden,
Wie viele halten mein Bild,
Wie viele werden sich erinnern, meinem Geburtstag,
Wie viele wird mein Name an der Nacht anrufen,
Wie wird sich alles ändern, wenn ich gegangen bin,
Wie Sie Ihre Liebe wird sich ändern
wie werde ich in Ihren Augen ändern
Aber wir feststellen werden, dass sich nichts ändern wird,
dass alles bleibt wie es war,
denn die Zeit ist der Radierer des Lebens,
und wir werden vergessen sein.

Javier Falcon

Glorious Moon

The brushes scratch my knees as I run
chasing you into the darkness
seeing as my progress is none,
yet I chase you regardless.

As you light my way as I go
through all these troubles,
only as stronger I grow
fighting the pain in all my muscles.

Yet once again I lost you,
as you went off into the horizon
a love of which I know few,
I run, as you are the reason.

But for now I wait for tomorrow,
As I can only dream of catching you,
As during the day I feel sorrow,
and at night I can only see you.

A feeling I can never catch by running
as even if I hold you in my hands
it is just time I am borrowing
slowly slipping through my fingers are the sands
of a love I couldn't have, falling.

Javier Falcon

God's Image

I watch myself across the room,
my life in perspective, in zoom.

A sole image that doesn't lie,
yet the only truth to make me cry.

Tears which slide down me,
causing rage, making me angry.

As I watch my entire self break down,
years piling up, leaving me to drown.

Seeing it, I can't stand any more,
as I am not the one I was before.

Javier Falcon

Golden Apple

In a place far away
we will all set to wait,
to see who it will take,
to climb the mountains so high,
deeply stabbing the sky.

And even if he comes,
the challenge awaits,
as he can only take one mate,
on this difficult task,
whom no one has unmasked.

As on this month long trip,
he must come back with it,
an apple goldenly lit,
and eyes full of pain,
one uncontrolled by chains.

As death is rewarded to losers,
as the light of that apple means
that the city will grow greens,
and a huge party will commence
and honor rewarded immense.

So unknowing he set off,
to fulfill his only fate,
right along with his mate,
up the slopes of death,
watching their every breath.

Standing at the top they see,
one golden apple at ease,
without traps, taken as they please.
yet a steady hunger began
and so did anger in the man.

As he pushed his mate down the cliff,
and ate an apple ever so swift,
such a heavenly flavor to shift,

into the pain which would cause him death
and for killing his mate, his last breath.

Javier Falcon

Gracious

The person who has always been there for you,
yet you push her aside like a chew toy,
you should show her that you actually love her.

She who has been with you through thick and thin,
being faithful to your decisions all this time.
The person who you cast away and distrust.

She who has taken care of you while you were sick,
taking care of all your stuff while you were not there.
The person who you disappreciate and reject her help.

She who has been there to make you laugh,
when things were not going so well and you were down.
The person who you put down and make cry.

She who has loved you since the first time she saw you.
writing to you and comforting you while you were locked up.
The person who you don't show respect and humiliate.

She who supported every decision you have ever taken,
following and trusting her life to you blindly.
The person who you embarrass and cheat on.

Yet you do not appreciate this treasure,
not being gracious for everything she does for you,
loving you for who you are and not who you act.

One day the table will eventually turn,
the day you most need her she won't be there;
and in her empty space you will eventually suffer.

Javier Falcon

Hatred

I continue to walk down this tunnel,
right toward two tall iron gates,
a place seeming so familiar to me.

With these gate greeting me to its quarters,
as I feel the heat caressing my skin,
and try to reflect the flames from my eyes.

As the shadows around me are obliterated,
leaving me in this great absolute light,
completely focused and concentrated.

Nothing seems to live down here,
as the dense air alone is horrid,
yet across this room, stands you.

As if mocking me, even down here,
in my place of isolation, you stand,
bring turmoil to my thoughts-

Knowing what has to be done,
as these flames encircle me,
leaving me shielded from you.

Letting me prepare while you wait,
leaving you unknowing of my plan,
as my revenge will soon strike.

Leaving this fire to take care of you,
as I leave this place, closing the gates,
reentering the real world again.

As in that place your body will burn,
down in the depths of that inferno,
overwhelmed by the heat of my hatred.

Javier Falcon

Heart

As the sun rises over this island,
I see your beauty radiate light,
brightening up my day as I go,
making my heart feel warm.

As I go to reach for you,
touching your sweet tender skin,
which paralyzes me in my tracks,
leaving me up to your wishes.

As I try to embrace you in my arms,
not wanting to let you go,
holding you closely to love,
to keep as my one and only treasure.

Javier Falcon

Hidden

Looking you in the eyes I can swear,
That you have something to tell me,
So please don't be scared and let it out,
As by tomorrow it might already be too late.

Knowing that there is something hidden,
My heart turns empty and cold,
A heart with so little value to offer,
Making me just want to turn away.

So I just want to let you know this,
That even with our differences,
There is stuff I want you to know,
Words that someday will come back.

As if I told you I didn't love you,
It was just to hide the fact that I always will,
If I told you to get away from me,
It was because at the moment I wanted to hold you near.

And even when my fears pulled me away,
I always knew that deep down I needed you.

Javier Falcon

Hidden In Space

In the moonlight I stand,
looking out into the vast sky,
connecting stars to form your name.

As time around me continues to move,
yet as I look up time stands so still,
letting me dedicate my thoughts to you.

As my future revolves around you,
just like the sun does to the earth,
in a never ending relationship.

Yet I continue to wait here for you,
seeing shooting stars decorate the sky,
giving me a marvelous site to watch.

Leave me wondering where you are at,
wishing you were here by me,
trying to find my name in the sky.

Javier Falcon

Hour Glass

Trapped in this hour glass,
I fight for every minute of life,
Being drowned by all my problems,
Not finding a way out,
Yet I look out to my surroundings,
With hope that someone is watching,
That when I am in dire need,
They step into my life,
Flipping it all around,
Giving me one more chance,
Even if just for a minute,
To flip me back around,
But that minute is all I really need,
A minute of hope and faith,
Just a minute of freedom,
A minute of life.

Javier Falcon

How Special Am I?

I am special how I am,
My father is a very important doctor,
He treats people to get them well,
Many years ago he took me far away,
To this party he was throwing for me,
All the walls were soft and white,
And all my friends were there,
It was so loud in there.

We danced all around and had fun,
With all this softness we couldn't get hurt,
Bouncing from wall to wall we all went,
Giggling and laughing we just seem to go,
Not hungry or thirsty for many hours,
As food only comes once in a while,
Not knowing how fast time is going,
I seem to get really tired.

I just sat in the corner to watch,
As everyone spoke at the same time,
Wearing this jacket my father had given me,
He said it was a very special jacket for me,
It always kept me warm all through the year,
And it kept me hugging myself all the time,
This way I didn't feel lonely at all,
Even when my friends left and I couldn't.

Yet night falls and this party soon ends,
As those come who are not my friends,
And from laughs I begin to hear cries,
Not from them, but those are mine.
Even though sometimes I listen to them,
Most of the time I am scared of these men,
Yet morning comes and the party comes again
How special am I then.

Javier Falcon

Hybrid Flower

As the night goes on I sit here and think,
the common coincidences of life which are around,
stuff which most don't notice, but is there.

I am as every other person, human,
like every flower is to its kind,
yet me and the flower are also alike.

As we do not only run on what keeps us alive,
at this point in our life we need more,
as food and water ain't just enough to sustain us.

Sunlight gives us our morning and happiness,
as we spend our days adjusting to it,
and still does not manage to satisfy our needs

Water quenches our thirst when we really need it,
providing that needed health which is required,
but at the end of the day our mouth remains dry.

Food gives us the needed energy to live our lives,
pushing us forward as the day goes on,
yet not giving us that final boast making life meaningful.

Air gives us that aura of necessity and harmony,
as we need our surroundings to live at peace,
even so causing us much pain we are still not complete.

Even so there is only one thing which gives us true life,
being the true feeling of love, the meaning of existing,
as love is the only thing which keeps us inspired and motivated.

Keeping us pushing forward, looking to see what is ahead,
pushing through the boundaries to reach it and grasp,
locking it in the deepest section of the heart, not to let go.

In the morning, as I wake by her side, I look outside my window,
to see flowers, a couple, one next to the other,
then I knew that I was just like them, so similar.

As she is what keeps me alive through my days,
like those two flowers, I will remain by her side,
until my corpse is taken away, yet my love remains behind.

Javier Falcon

I Don'T Know

Maybe it ain't meant to be,
for you to be with me,
as autumn leaves blow away,
leaving your time with me to decay.

So with the fall of snow,
a fierce storm in show,
you set out to play,
and there outside you lay.

From inside I see all this,
as each flake gives you a kiss,
I go, but its to late outside,
you disappear, with me left to die.

Heart frozen, left to break,
another nightmare from me to wake.

Javier Falcon

I Love You

I love you since at night you cuddle with me,
I love you because you have always been the same person I met,
I love you since you are what keeps me moving on,
I love you since with you I can laugh,
I love you because with you I became to appreciate this phrase,
I love you since you showed me that love wasn't a kiss,
I love you because you make me feel joy,
I love you since you are giving me what I always dreamt,
I love you because you are you, my love.

-Translation from Arletis's poem, 'Te Amo.'-

Javier Falcon

I Sea

Can't wait until I'm there among structures so beautiful, to be shrouded in the bright light from far above, yet feeling so ever cool. Being overflowed by small white angels who call out to us down below, as the names they say are lost to the wind and a not too distant noise. One of wild fury as the reason I'm here is that chaos... A mass of liquid which just wrestles itself when it's closest to us... And with that thought I just run into it.

Javier Falcon

Idk Why I Try

Drifting through the sand lies my last memory,
One lost long ago to a broken heart,
Fading into this gray sand it blows away,
Far from where all my hopes began,
A picture of you it once was,
Showing my love as each line ended in you,
But even the thickest ink fades away,
To time and pain we all fall.

Javier Falcon

In My Hands

These wretched hands of mine
and all they've been through
holding your hands for warmth.

These wretched hands of mine
and all they've been through
comforting you with a hug.

These wretched hands of mine
and all they've been through
grazing through your soft hair.

These wretched hands of mine
and all they've been through
holding your head against my chest.

These wretched hands of mine
and all they've been through
discarding the tears from your cheeks.

These wretched hands of mine
and all they've been through
the last image through my eyes
as they stretch out to you
as you walk out that door.

Javier Falcon

In Myself I Lay

I lay in this pool drenched in myself,
cold and slipping away from all I see,
a world in which only the blind can see,
the mute sat and told me bedtime stories,
a world of color, but lacking so much meaning.

Where reality is as real as what you see in the mirror,
and can break just as easy with a simple tap.
A world where the insane do not know they are,
and the sane are supposed to judge upon them.
But aren't we all just insane?

I see the light reflect off these glass shards
what is left of my reality as I begin to fade away,
as there is no more colors in this world of gray,
as in my bloody hands I hold my broken heart,
covered in a ripped cloth of faith, I pray.

Just to late to have hope in another day,
as I have reached my end, and in myself I lay.

Javier Falcon

In The Dark

I never knew it would be so hard,
to talk to you, look straight in your eyes.
To say your names on the top of my lungs,
wanting to carry you away in my thoughts.

My mind feels heavy as I think of you,
enough to make me leave at home,
a brain saturated with the image of you,
leaving me to stumble at your presence.

So left in the dark I lay here thinking,
of how you are out there so far away.

Javier Falcon

Inharmony [sonnet]

With the eruption of explosions and the death of sums,
fighters and adventurers go off into their majestic battle.
As from their houses they leave, waving to their moms,
for the last time looking back at their prairie home with cattle.

When in the fields they fight for their lives,
giving their outer most for the country they protect.
Shooting rocks and flames from their trebuchet,
destroying the castle which has been there to deprive.

The fierce King has now been overthrown,
causing great cheers and true light to be shown.

Made some risk their lives and even die for this cause,
but with this giving corruption and evil a forever pause.
Letting justice prevail and liberty to rule the nation,
leaving everything under stability and away from temptation.

Javier Falcon

Into Darkness

Running in the darkness
lost deep in my past,
I feel how hands pull me further
into this thick sinking mass.

No matter how much I struggle
I can not escape your grasp,
as when I think you've let go
I can only drown a bit more.

Yet I plunge into this abyss
getting thrown on land by waves,
only to be overwhelmed by smoke,
with no hope of ever coming out.

I run into the flames,
yet i don't seem to burn.
Only left here kneeling on fire,
and gasping for air.

As all my attempts are futile,
I finally seem to pass out,
to wake up in my lonely bed,
all alone in the dark.

Javier Falcon

Jewels

I write this in tribute to you,
to the feeling your touch conceives,
to the warmth given by each of your smiles,
to what your friendship shall provide.

To each moment I am beside you,
to each time you make me joyful,
to every lovely word spoken in my favor,
to that which only you have brought to me.

To conversations which have been delightful,
to times when looking into your eyes has been plenty,
to the time I first met you and fell in love,
thus I write this to you from the heart.

Javier Falcon

Jolly [haiku]

Singing to nature
water hisses through the rocks
bringing joy to all.

Javier Falcon

Joyous Clouds

The sun came out as we lay there,
staring up to the sky without care.
Shaping the soft clouds as they pass,
like two fools laying in the grass.

Gazing at each other we laugh away,
as only inches from each other we lay.
Playing with my hand in her golden locks,
we play with our feet from within our socks.

Our own silly mind games we play.
ceding nothing to change, but the time of day.
Leaving with me memories so great,
of a girl which is forever mine by fate.

Javier Falcon

Just For You

Under this street light I glow
in this light crimson flow
as you lay on my stiff knees
in this rigid summer breeze.

As in one hand I can't help but seize,
this red sphere I'm scared to squeeze.
And even as the authority arrived,
the love in me for you thrived.

Then I was struck by reality,
as my other hand had caused a fatality,
cold steel and scarlet mixed,
and my mind became unfixed.

I stood up only to be struck,
pain in my chest, like being hit by a truck.
One hole to the left of my chest,
being shot without a request.

So here I lay on top of you tonight,
feeling like usual, just right,
being as we had been many nights before,
and how we will be forever more.

As I was not the one to hurt you,
God just thought he could separate us two.
Since I am weak I had come to this,
not taking my own life, still being in bliss.

With your heart in my hand still clutched,
a part of you I had already touched.
It being all you have left me,
priceless as we all can agree.

As you promised me love until death do us part,
and thus we shall both to heaven depart.

Key To My Heart, The

I call this radio station for responses,
a psychologist answers my call,
stating that everything has an solution,
so I tell him that she has the key.

He asks me what key it might be,
so I have no other answer, but to say,
its the key to my heart,
as she enters to all my emotions.

I don't know what to do,
I ask the doctor for a solution,
to this problem ever so great,
I want the key for myself, to control.

He tries to propose answers,
if I have tried to make a trade,
give her something in exchange,
to make both of us happy.

I have offered her to dance on one leg,
fly for the moon's earrings and bring them back,
learned to play the tune to her soul,
and even offered her an eternity of companionship.

Yet I tell her that I am in love,
that I would do everything for her,
all I am asking for is control of my heart,
as you are making me insane, for you.

No more than I already was before,
when I had the key for myself,
controlling my emotions all the time,
and still loving you.

Javier Falcon

Knowing

I may not know where I might stand
when it comes to you my love,
I may not know where you place me
among those you keep in your heart.

Yet I do know that when night arrives,
the only one I want to be with is you.
Knowing that I love you with all my might,
and that only you can take away all my fears.

Javier Falcon

La Rosa

Il tuo amore è come il rapporto di una rosa e di un uomo, anche se lo si tiene con attenzione per un momento, sarà sempre sembrano con una lesione. Ma qualche modo appare che tu farmi del male e io inizio a sanguinare, comunque, io ti amo e che il sangue che i gusti come il cielo.

Javier Falcon

Last Chance

On this very day I gather thy,
for all to hear my solemn plea,
that with the wind's mighty roar,
Hell will open its iron door.

As wrath will be felt,
our very souls will begin to melt,
as you will clasp that iron gate,
and on your knees will be left to fate.

So I beg of thy,
to please hear out my plea,
since only honesty's light prevails,
and everything else against sin will fail.

Javier Falcon

Last Poem For 2009

With all you have brought,
and all you have made leave behind,
all those whom I learned to love,
and those who have lost their ties.

Just a little more to be learned,
as mostly will be all forgot,
as new years comes again.
I prepare with another line.

Showing me that I am not alone,
and a stranger can love me,
and even through the darkness,
light seems to always leak in.

Showing me that words are significant,
and this age is not completely corrupt,
that some hearts are still out there to be touched,
just by a smile, or even some written lines.

Showing me that those who seem not to care,
are actually there by your side all through out,
and those who seemed to care when you needed it,
just dove out of the way when the hole was deep.

Showing that no matter how much I try,
I am never gonna get what I want at the moment,
as I have to let it come to me, with open arms,
then I all will be mine, and miracles will happen.

Showing me what no other year has,
that I can love again without pain,
being an open book to that one person,
and not being judged by doing so.

Yet a year to remember for all its troubles,
being short when not in a hurry,
and an eternity when haste was needed.
Yet with your departure, my eyes twinkle.

As this year has been a great enemy to most,
a soon missed companion to some others,
meaning for lose, gain, and even consistency,
yet a great source of enlightenment for me.

Javier Falcon

Let Me Love You

When you become melancholic,
I will always be by your side,
to dry your tears with my kisses,
to hold you in my arms all night.

Caressing your skin while you cry,
until you faintly go to sleep,
me staying awake all night long,
being vigilant of you, sleeping well.

Trying to make you feel safe,
here in the warmness of my arms,
as I play around with your gorgeous hair,
trying to keep myself under control.

As I love you so much in my life,
waiting for my turn by your side,
waiting for morning to come,
when you feel better and look at me.

With your light and beautiful eyes,
seeing that I stayed up all night,
keeping you safe from the eternal darkness,
being there to make you feel better.

You give me a kiss on the cheek,
making me feel loved,
I return it to your indulging lips,
wanting you to keep loving me.

Javier Falcon

Letter To A Hater

Dear Hater,
I write to you to confirm your fears,
That you have been appointed to a new task,
One of seeking another employer,
As my potential budget does not give a vast
Showing that patience truly is a virtue.
And I have taken the decision to terminate your contract.
So I will no longer allow you to question me,
As soon you are to notice that something has changed
When your questions go unanswered,
Having them go to a faraway place,
Where they will be led off to be unheard,
As anything I do only has to please me,
Doing so happy with myself I have become,
And with every decision I have taken so far,
So in the end I wish you could be as happy as me,
Enjoying life to its full potential, unemployed.
So I can't express how much I hope you find someone,
Who actually will give you better care than I did,
Giving your words the benefit of the doubt,
And actually taking them to heart.
In order to keep you well employed.
But I will not be that one, so farewell.
Love Javi

Javier Falcon

Life's A Game

Most people write about life, making false analogies on how life works. Only to complicate the simple routine in which life revolves around. As for me I found what life was like just by sitting down with a couple of gentlemen for a round of poker last night. Thinking I could leave all my worries aside and move to something which would keep me busy from my problems. Only to be struck by the thought of how everything in this world has a simple answer, you either fold or check/bet, just like in this poker game. There is only one correct decision, one final outcome, with one lucky person to keep it all. Or that person who slips on a mistake and loses even his name. Leaving us to think, why do we humans complicate the image of how life is viewed? Especially when it can be explained in such a simple manner. The game of poker is as Protean as life in many aspects. You can take any table where poker is being played and you will see that the game is never the same, the cards seem to adapt to the players around them; and like this you can take out a group of people in any part of the world and see that their lives are not the same. Each adds their own spice to it. We adjust our lives to our surroundings like our cards and playing styles at the playing table. And being so different we still cause more divisions among ourselves. Could it be human nature that we as a race have such simple lives and only seem to make it harder on each other by discriminating. Poker players also do this by labeling each other with experience levels: from novice to expert and poker style. Like the players of the game we have plenty at stake waiting on our decision, leading us to consider hard on what we are doing. Some of us lose it all, while others just pick up the chips from their last victory. Leaving the unfortunate to complain about life, and those who win to enjoy their assets and being left with the thirst for more. As the wise Jonathan Swift once stated. 'I must complain the cards are ill shuffled till I have a good hand.' This reflects we are never happy with what life hands us, even if its covered in gold. Managing to complain on any matter, questioning why we were handed this instead of that, or why couldn't I have the life the other person has and so on. But sometimes its just a phase and the luck is just a hand away. As anyone who acknowledges themselves as a winner has never encountered a poker table. Even so, that is not the only reason why poker resembles real life, since as you are sitting there playing your opponents by character you learn that they are unique and hard to decipher. Like in life you come to face many people, each with their own way of handling things and personalities. Some will play in your favor and others will either rise or fall in an outright confrontation with you. Even against the odds and with so many opponents at the poker table, and so many problems and considerations in life respectively; consider that you can still manage to say that life is over complicated by many. As life is a poker game and at the end of the

day, we go home with a little more experience to solve this complex puzzle. In the very word of C Arel, 'Poker is like life, most people don't learn from their mistakes, they only recognize them.' And like this both poker and life will coincide with the heart of their players until this simple riddle of life is solved.

Javier Falcon

Lights

I get in my vehicle seeing you on the porch,
angry at me for what I had told you,
an argument which could not be solved,
so for the better, I decide to leave.

As I drive through these streets at night,
as chills pass through my very spine,
feeling so cold and lonely inside,
and only the upcoming headlights in sight.

As they are so perfectly round,
reminding me of your gorgeous eyes,
always hypnotizing me toward you,
as my own eyes begin to water.

Meanwhile sorrow begins to take over,
I strike the steering wheel with anger,
accelerating toward the bright lights,
hearing a lot of noise as the world freezes.

Time passes, after all this ruckus,
I wake up with a warm sensation,
as pain begins to strike my body,
not letting me move from where I am.

Yet I look to the side to see you,
asleep on the couch like an angel,
unconsciously watching over me,
as I blow you a kiss and fall asleep.

Javier Falcon

Liliepad (Lilie)

Chirping my way over a pond,
I see her all the way down there,
just there as if waiting for someone,
with time to spare I stay to watch her.

Floating through this calm plate,
easy for her to live life free,
in a world which doesn't demand,
letting her do what she pleases.

So pleasant to the my sight,
glowing lightly in the sun,
unique in this clear substance,
indifferent to me being there.

Letting me just call her Lilie,
only thing out here I call my friend,
in this distant place out here,
a place I might never leave.

Javier Falcon

Liliepad II

Liliepad,
perfect green and natural,
floating through life so carelessly,
marvelous and utterly sweet,
Lilie.

Javier Falcon

Lone Wolf

I sit here against this tree,
looking out into the horizon, the sun,
as I look it keeps getting farther.

Me not selfish, I let it go,
I sit here going through life,
taking care of myself.

Standing alone in this world,
confronting everything head on,
living my life fully.

Walking through the rain,
breathing the humidity,
baring the cold which follows.

Plodding through desert heat,
hallucinating as I go,
as my lips begin to crack.

Marching through the heavy winds,
which want to push me down,
and even so I triumph.

Even through the snow I keep on,
as my heart is not affected,
as it is at freezing temperatures.

As I howl into the night, I smile,
knowing that no one will answer,
and I will continue to live on.

Javier Falcon

Loneliness

No one around, yet myself,
my thoughts spread all through out,
as there is nothing keeping them in.
My desolate soul just floats helplessly.

In this space which in its shadow,
punctures, trapping my soul in this obscurity.
Leaving me here to wait for eternity,
with no hope of ever escaping my faith.

I sit in this room as the darkness closes in,
corrupting my mind and keeping all away.
Yet my heart craves to feel the sweet flesh,
of the person who I most admire and love.

My heart skips its normal warm beat,
throwing my whole world into an irregular phase.
Striking my body in everyway imaginable,
fatiguing me as I go through life.

Yet my body feels heavy and dim,
my spirit crushed without reviving light,
everything which once motivated me sipping away.
Abandoning me as I am left as an empty corpse.

A human's mind can only stand little,
being alone is the most absolute torture,
as even the strongest lose sanity in this condition,
going back to reasoning which is hostile.

Tempted to do stuff which are restricted,
things which should not be done,
all alone without anyone to stop me.
My deranged thoughts going wild.

This sinister world soon limits me,
as the light all around keeps me locked up,
my body so use to the dim and obscure,
seems to be scared and afraid of the old feeling.

As someone, my love, at the doors reaches out,
but the glare of the light dilates my eyes,
keeping me wary of what I'll find out there,
in a world which I can't see or adapt,
yet just give up, falling into her arms.

Javier Falcon

Lost

In this desolate plane I look out,
going to a location which I do not know,
wondering where you might have gone.

Waiting to arrive to my new life,
as my mind could not take any more,
and without you I am absolutely nothing.

My head spins out of control,
trying to find you in my surroundings,
reaching out to you with my heart.

Calling out to you in my sleep,
remembering the good time we once had,
never to be near you or touch you again.

Me desiring to be in your arms, your hold,
safe from all the dangers around me, ever so close,
yet I am lost in this field of skyscrapers.

I look into the windows of my surroundings,
as my reflection only shows my anguish,
showing the truth of what the lack of her love has done.

Breaking my spirit and confidence in love,
leaving me in a sinister world of darkness,
where obscurity is all around and craves your happiness.

My mind just goes blank and everything fades,
leaving me in this world without a care,
yet the rain reminds me of her, making everything whiplash.

Causing more pain that I have ever had,
making me sad, and still so very angry,
as I walk this very long path toward nothing.

The forest of despair shrouds my future,
as my life without you is worthless,
only bring pain and hardships to my heavy corpse.

As all the worries and thoughts become faint,
leaving heart in pieces, shattered all over the floor,
as the light from my soul vanishes to a better place.

Javier Falcon

Lost Ii

Within you I lose myself,
without you I find myself,
wanting to be lost again.

Just want you to know,
without the light of your eyes,
in the cold darkness I sit.

As I need you to hear,
that without your warmth
I will freeze off slowly.

As you are the reason,
which this earth is bearable,
even if I'm lost within you.

Javier Falcon

Love (Sonnet)

Times have been fair,
as I stay among these clouds,
without a simple care,
avoiding all the crowds.

As all I need is you to be mine,
showing me all this love
as among the doves we twine,
far beyond the clouds above.

Your love to me is sweet,
superior to the taste of candy,
as you make me feel complete
with insides all nice and dandy.

As into this love cloud I was hurled,
and thanks to you feel the ruler of the world.

Javier Falcon

Love II (Sonnet)

Kneeling on the middle of the street,
with a picture on my narrow lap
and tears down my already wet cheeks
hidden among the drops of rain.

I see your face ever so distant,
as your vehicle just departs,
taking everything you had with it,
including a piece of my heart.

You seem to take all the fair memories,
all the love you showed to me,
every bit of passion I had left,
and my warmth within, my soul.

Showing me that nothing is forever,
and that even love is not ad infinitum.

Javier Falcon

Love Life

Love.

That fear it gives you, when you think you're going under,
and you have no clue if you will come out or not,
the increasing of your heart beat, knowing you cant breathe,
you close your eyes so tight, and then in another second,
it moves along and you go up to the surface again, intact.
Lonely.

Javier Falcon

Lovely Beach

You lean against my chest as we lay here,
The waves gently caressing our skin,
As sand between our playing toes,
Gives texture to our infinite love.
The scent of your hair dazes me,
As I look into your precious eyes,
Leaving me to drown out in the sea,
Drowning in the warm waters of your love,
And as I drown, I see your smile,
Making every second last a life time.
I must be doing something right,
In order to have you here in my arms,
Just you and me on this worriless island.

Javier Falcon

Lovely Kisses

Our skin touches,
the warm gesture makes me smile,
as the space between us no longer exists.
As our lips move as just one,
and each of your breathes is one more I lack,
as in this moment I am utterly complete.
In sync we sit here as just one,
and our love illuminates the night so black,
passion at a level that's so sweet.
Leaving my world at a stand still,
as it has taken my whole life to find you,
but it will take the rest of my life to keep you.

Javier Falcon

Love's Fire

Since the first day you and I met,
I knew you were very special,
with eyes I could never forget.

As destiny chose we were together,
as we loved ourselves until the end,
but time slowly seemed to alter.

As you say, 'Something has changed, '
as I reply nothing has, but time itself,
and that our love has been shortchanged.

Maturity has altered us to what we've become,
and love has been changed to affection,
as trees shed their leaves in autumn.

Yet she says that its no longer my turn,
but love's flame within me rages on,
a wild fire which will continue to burn.

And even with my body turning to dust,
the ashes within will continue to remain,
outlasting the most intense of these gusts.

Javier Falcon

Mask In The Dark

Frightened we run through this dense smoke,
as the trees seem to be following us in the shadows,
dashing over every obstacle in our way as we go
not knowing where we are or where we are going
so lost and alone deep in the dark.

This mask is the only thing that we own
it protects us from the obscure others
as we do not want them to know how we feel
we need to control the emotions we have
as everything can be lost in the dark.

We are yet to be caught as we dash through,
but all these strains and hardships do
leaving cracks and bruises in our hearts
something no one can properly fix,
yet we must keep running in the dark.

We just run until the time is right
that perfect time when we are all tested.
Jumping into the sea thinking we are free,
down, deeper in the pressure, pushed.
Hoping we do not get crushed in the dark

Because these cracks cannot withstand this.
We are not built to be put under all this weight.
Our mask shatters and we are left with nothing,
but our broken little remnant we call a heart.
Our mind absent, forgotten in the dark.

Javier Falcon

Me

There are many things to me,
I do stuff which are very noticeable,
but only I know the explanation.
So here we go:

If I want to get to know you,
its only because I search for your love.
If I take out my tongue at you,
it is because I want a kiss from you.

If I pinch you during the day,
it is because I want to marry you.
If I wink at you,
is because I want to conquer you.

If I give you my hand,
is only because I suffer for your love.
If I bite my lips and you see me,
is because I am scared of losing you.

If I can't keep myself from looking at you,
it is only because I can't live without you.
If I ask you for a kiss,
its only because I am educated and want you.

If I lower my head while talking,
it is only asking for your forgiveness.
If I take your hand while together,
is only because I love you a lot.

If I hold your hand tightly,
it is only because I like you.
If I play with your hair,
its because I am crazy for you.

If I trip with you unexpectedly,
it is only because I want to start a conversation.
If I say goodbye slowly,
its only because I don't want to let you go.

If I release a tear and start crying,
its because I don't have you.
If I hold you by the waist,
its because I need your attention.

With this all I want you to be mine,
so you can get to know me better,
comprehend why I act like I do,
and love you, yet ever so much.

Javier Falcon

Meditation From A Fish

I just seem to continue wondering,
Why do we think so much while in the dark,
Yet I stay here and keep doing so,
Feeling the coldness all around.
All wet from the thoughts in this tank,
A small being just wanting to be happy,
In a world of water and luscious blue,
And still dying of thirst for you.
Seeing you so far away through this glass,
As you brush your face near mine,
Leaving both our noses touch this mass,
And still we are not allowed to touch.
As I blow heart shaped bubbles,
Only for them to be ignored in this darkness,
With it surpassing my shining colors,
But even in this darkness I will be here for you.
When you come from that stressful day,
I will flip around and do tricks,
When you just got in a fight with someone you love,
I will tap the glass so you know I'm here.
And even that those days you forget to feed me,
I will wait them out to just take a glimpse into your eyes,
As even as I am sinking into a deeper darkness,
And passing on to another life I will think back,
And only wonder, how I loved you so much.

Javier Falcon

Meditation On Hiding

Why do we see it so normal for people to just hide? Slowly as time progresses we apply this verb and give it control over our lives... Let us start from the beginning, what is your favorite childhood game? In many cases if I say "hide and go seek" I wouldn't be wrong. It seems that hiding has been implanted within us since we are little. We have "progressed" through time to become a generation of cowards. During the old times, people would make 4 to 5 lines with guns in hand and just shoot at each other until one side won, which usually took less than a couple of hours. Nowadays we have guerrilla warfare which can take years to decide a winner. But we can go into something more particular in our lives, like talking to each other. How can we avoid talking to each other and hiding our feelings? Oh simple, lets invent the cellphone and the computer. Why break up with someone in person when I can send them a text or an IM? Are we becoming cold and un-attached, or are we just scared of something? Maybe this is why masks were created? Be someone who you are not and hide the real you... But wait, isn't that the new theme in being . Everyone knows that about 90% of the girls who are female characters on games are actually guys. Why do those guys play as females? Attention? Maybe lack of personality? Maybe some of them are just gay? Who cares...? They are still hiding from the truth. Some of us hide behind books during school to not face society. Some of us hide behind our drinking to not worry about our problems. Some of us hide behind our personalities to somehow criticize the world for its actions. Some of us hide behind our religious texts to hide from our everyday sins. Most of the reasons why you might hide are wrong, some worse than others. I do not understand the concept of family dinner if the members at the table are speaking to each other using a device on their lap instead of looking and uttering words. Is there something to hide? Maybe it's just human nature, as humans have always been scared of the unknown. Maybe we think too much. And not knowing what another person thinks of you might be fear enough to get that one person to hide. Our emotions get clogged when we don't have time to think, many think it's best to hide and answer from a safe distance. But are you really safe? Is hiding really worth it all? Consequently someday we will all have to step into the light and take judgment. And that day how will you hide?

Javier Falcon

Meditation On Love

There are times I try and figure why I care,
Why I keep coming back to you,
Even when I see no progress at all,
As if there was something for me to gain,
A goal I would like to reach by talking to you,
As if I can prove something I already know,
The feeling which I hold inside so deep,
The pressure which springs me right back,
A reason for me to move on in life,
Yet without letting you go for a second,
Making sure not to make that mistake,
As there can always be that chance,
A chance that the person might love me back,
And some day actually show emotions,
Those which will comfort me before I sleep,
Making me dread as night time appears,
As being awake will always taste sweeter,
Than the false reality of a wonderful dream,
As while I lay awake I could some day dream,
Of that simple touch which I desire,
As in this world I was one, who held their breath,
Hoping to be taken away to something better,
But noticed there is nothing better than having you,
As life ain't about how many times you breathe,
But about how many moments take your breath away,
You being part of most of those moments,
A treasure which pirates have yet to raid,
So far from the reaches of most beholders,
As only the lucky have managed to conquer your beauty,
Swimming in the pearls which make up your eyes,
Dazed in a sea of love without any paddles,
Floating away into eternal happiness afar,
Something I desire to have one day,
Your attention, your passion, a simple look,
Something that will let me know,
That you have seen me in this world,
That you care that I'm here standing in front of you,
A sign which will light up my dark sky,
Lead me away from this dark chamber in which I hide,

Just lead me away into the light...

Javier Falcon

Memory Lane

I just seem to remember my whole life,
Street after street, building after building,
Even though nothing has really changed
Memories clash against my emotions,
Tempting me into an infinite walk,
As in each of these places I've had memories,
Some with random people and forever friends,
So now most are gone and everything seems gray,
And all these places begin to lose their meaning,
As all I think about are the moments with you,
And no matter the new people who enter my life,
Deep in my heart I will always find love for you.

Javier Falcon

Midnight

An old wise man once came up to me,
telling me to keep the one I love in mind,
as the more I manage to think about them,
the easier their trip will become, to meet me.
Through rain or snow, sleet or hail, you will come.

And so every night I have had trouble sleeping,
as you sparkle your sweetness on my reality,
leaving me to want to stay awake every moment,
as there is no dream sweeter than being awake
and still being able to think of you.

Javier Falcon

Missing You

I see you as a far distant figure,
looking upon me from the horizon,
smiling as you turn away,
as I wake up in my bed sweating.

Reaching to my side, to you,
to feel this emptiness, where you once were,
filling up that space, making me so warm,
as I use to get that special feeling.

Yet now my world is chaos,
as my balance has been tipped,
and my harmony has been shattered,
just bringing me despair.

As the world does not have the same taste,
missing that special flavor you gave it,
the flowers do not have the same beauty,
and even your pictures have lost its gloss.

Even so I lay here in my bed,
trying to go back to sleep,
hoping to wake up again,
in another place, by your side.

Javier Falcon

Mistaken

As the rain falls over me, I stand here,
yet you are not currently by my side,
even so I do no longer frustrate myself,
on what might of happen in the past, just think.

I thought that you might be the one,
the one to lock away my heart in her safe,
to ever keep me and hold me in her arms,
the one who would die by my side elderly

Everything changed once I saw you,
but something has made me think twice.
As there is something to you which taunts me,
that which lays right under your surface.

I felt your skin and it was hard and cold,
yet shiny and bright with beautiful reflections,
what I confused for diamonds, was truly glass,
as I learned from your fib I broke you, seeing the truth.

The one who said she loved me, telling me she would forever,
to be by my side during the sickness and health,
my beloved, the one I was suppose to depend on,
came out to be a filthy liar, someone I was blinded by.

The one who was suppose to be there to comfort me,
who had to be there to make me laugh through bad times,
and be there to support my decisions no matter the cost,
yet you are not the one, nor will be.

Yet even though I no longer love you I stand here and listen,
you came with your lies, as you pour them from your mouth,
as my stomach turns around, making me sick of this,
even so I continue to take it all in.

The rain at this time continues to fall,
but this time I am not the one standing alone,
it is you who will be waiting without me,
as you did nothing, but lie and don't deserve me.

Javier Falcon

Mocking Moon

Oh why moon do you mock me,
up so high and far away,
bickering all night with your friends,
shining down on my lonely array,
but one day moon I will laugh,
as all your friends I will no longer see,
as far out of this world I will go,
into a place where your shine,
won't ever get to me.

Far far ever far from here,
a place where she waits,
a place where the stars shine,
ever so more brightly than here,
and all of them will be mine,
as jealous I am not of what you have,
just envious of what I can not.

Javier Falcon

Moonlight

I lay on my roof staring at the stars,
spelling out things with these gems,
waiting to fall asleep for a better tomorrow,
wanting this loneliness to go away.

Yet I am so happy to be here,
as I see how beautiful life is,
as the moon shines over me,
I just watch that precious pearl.

The light which keeps me up,
pushing forward my thoughts,
thinking of what I want,
You.

Javier Falcon

My 8th Wonder

In my years of life I have traveled the world,
seeing every place people call special,
seeing what others see and call unique,
items which are priceless and beautiful.

I have traveled across the world to China,
walked the great lengths of their wall,
gone south with the Buddhist monks into India,
leaving great memories in the Taj Mahal.

Flew my way into the nation of Jordan,
stopping by to appreciate the great Petra,
then being taken to Italy, Ancient Rome,
as I imagined the gladiators battling at the coliseum.

As I navigated across the Atlantic to Central America,
to see the great Mayan temples with their due respect,
then walking myself south to the 3rd world country of Peru,
to see their great ancient city of Machu Pichu.

As I drove myself to Brazil, with their great people,
taking my time to visit the Redeemer and leave a prayer.
Traveling the seven wonders in a couple of months,
being so pleased with what I say, but not satisfied.

As I walk down the block toward my house,
seeing this nice little house as I go by with a light on,
seeing you in the window just dazing outward,
leaving me frozen in my tracks.

Standing there seeing such beauty near my own home,
noticing that all the time and money, was all wasted,
as the one true wonder in my life is yet so near,
as I call to you from all the way down here.

Noticing that your beauty has no need for jealousy,
as even the sunlight softly touches your skin,
seeing that none of the wonders were as perfect as you,
as you just make me want to stay and stare.

You look at me with a confused look,
asking me what I wanted,
with a moment of pause, I open my arms and answer,
will you become my eighth wonder?

Javier Falcon

My Days Without You

Many say that I have changed,
that I am not the one they saw before.
Others say that somehow I have softened,
that the gleam of love is apparent in my eyes.
But all I can say is that without you I feel pain,
as you were my heart's only remedy.

My days without you are just gray,
a storm which ever so slightly rips me apart.
they're a wound that kills me inside.
My days without you are a nightmare,
that reminds me every day of my life,
how much I was focused on loving you.

My days without you are just full of pain,
as the hole in my heart which erupts my love for you,
only grows bigger as I see you from afar.
My days without you are the only bitter,
they demonstrate that the space you left can't be filled,
that every girl which passes by is just a fake image of you.

My days without you are those of a wanderer,
searching for the person they once loved,
trying to find the last piece of their puzzle.
My days without you are one's of loneliness,
with a heart which only lone to be with you,
suffering in depth and keeping a mind saved for you.

Days in which music is the only consoler,
yet music is what makes me think of you.
All the great moments and memories by your side,
never to regret one single instant with you, makes
my days with you the one's which the sun only shines on us,
as I wish to take you in my arms and walk into the horizon.

Javier Falcon

My Dreams

Place of marvels and infinite joy,
where anything wished becomes true.
Somewhere to be at eternal peace,
sharing your time with everything you love.

Location to run, play and enjoy with your friends,
running through the rain on quiet nights,
playing in fields of colorful pedals of happiness,
and the bliss of enjoying decadences never experienced.

Place to do what you always wanted,
Kiss the person of your fantasies
Sit with a good friend, looking into the horizon,
even ride off into an ocean of pleasure.
Yet, some dark spots are hidden,
everyone's mind is not just flowers and candy,
some have pure evil attached to their conscious.
This making their dreams unpleasant.

But there will never be a reason to doubt a dream,
they are fictions and areas of life,
some which affect you deep and others more vague.
None to damage, yet to open the mind.

Dreams and nightmares.
Mind's ability to transport us,
to places and times which alter our thinking,
and gives humans that craving for an outer essence.

Javier Falcon

My Flower

***** *Us*****
*****The*****
*****World*****
*****You and I*****
*****two people*****
*****with just one purpose*****
*****sometimes are just*****
*****placed in the wrong places.*****
*****With no reason at all*****
*****but to love one*****
*****another*****
*****and *****
*****be*****
*****happy*****
*****doing*****
*****what*****
*****o*****we*****
*****oo*****believe*****
*****oooo*****in*****
*****ooooo*****and*****o*****
*****ooooo*****yet*****oo*****
*****oooo*we*****oooo*****
*****care*****ooooo*****
*****enough***ooooo*****
*****to***oooo*****
*****challenge*****
*****this*****
*****world*****
*****around*****
*****us*****
*****with*****
*****such*****
*****words*****
*****as*****
*****'I*****
*****love*****
*****will*****
*****you.*****
*****for*****

the rest of my life and with every breath I take.'

Javier Falcon

My Last

In my eyes you gleam, as my hands are scared, far shy from caressing your light tender skin. You, the light of the sun, beauty beyond comprehension, the one to steal from me, my heart, my breath and my sleep.

Javier Falcon

My Luna (Michi)

The light which guides me at night.
Gleaming through my soul,
activating the deepest of emotions.
As the darkness dissipates,
my lightened heart learns to love.

Being the pearl in the night sky,
the only thing I treasure around me,
the one which when I am around,
makes time go by ever so slowly.
Making my life one to cherish.

Although my time with you is limited,
I follow your path on my way,
keeping a close eye on my vulnerability.
As this forest of love is unsafe,
and the dangers are very near.

At the same time, my love for you is fierce,
incapable of being broken, but by the creator.
As this love is unique in its kind,
it is one which is produced once in a life time.
Coming only with sincere trust toward you.

Me being so small down here,
you just pass by me without care.
The light of my heart attempts to shine,
but your radiance keeps my love obscure.
Yet I keep on trying to love you.

Even with my ability, I still lose you,
you fade away into the horizon,
so far away from my reach and touch.
Yet my heart reaches to you,
as I wait desperately for our next encounter.

Indeed, you will always be the one for me,
the one which when elderly, I sit on my porch,
waiting for that love which I once felt.

Staring out into the night's sky,
waiting for your appearance afresh.

Javier Falcon

My Morning Light

In the last days of my pleasing life,
I lay here on my bed just waiting,
for that last moment to move on,
with you by my side always.

Warming up my body,
during all these harsh moments,
when the sun hasn't reached me,
being like the morning light.

Crawling into the room,
by every crack and opening,
making your warmth be felt,
as my body continues to freeze.

As you do not want to lose the fight,
wanting to keep me here by your side,
even you have not been able to do that,
my body not being able to be thawed.

As I feel weak and inutile,
seeing you fight for me all the time,
and me not being able to help you,
as I begin to fade into the darkness.

As this morning it finally happened,
I stand here next to your sleeping essence,
as you lay your head on someone's chest,
that someone who use to be me.

Javier Falcon

My World

I walk these long streets alone,
staring at the hands on my watch,
waiting for that moment of motion,
that moment which doesn't come.

As nothing changes here, but I.
glancing at a window across me,
seeing a small boy reflected,
the delightful image of myself.

As I reach out and touch the mirror,
then place my hand on my cheek,
only to feel the tough skin present.
The one which this world brings.

As the boy disappears in a blink,
only to leave the image of an old man,
the real being which I represent.
This world is just one big lie.

As I live in a world filled with havoc,
a place filled with not one ideal,
a place where our worries are slim,
since we have lost all our faith.

Where some look forward to death;
where others hide away from the light.
a place that has just stopped caring,
a place which is filled with-

Concrete ideas and emotions,
surrounded by abstract objects.
I live in a world without color,
yet I continue to move on.

Javier Falcon

Night Light

Why are you scared?
When you have called on me tonite,
to keep you company while you're awake,
with eyes wide open and searching around,
covered up to your nose and not physically cold,
yet so full of fear, with endless shivers,
And even so I seem to warm your eyes,
keeping anything that hides in your mind away,
so even when you finally fall gently asleep,
I will be there to defend you,
keeping that area safe from evil,
until another day says hello,
keeping you fully warm and safe,
but until then I will be here,
for as long as you need me,
and even when you won't,
so why are you scared?

Javier Falcon

Not For Me

Tempted to ask you your name,
to introduce myself to you,
give you a kiss on the cheek,
showing you my interest.

As I am one which loves you,
wanting you to be mine,
for you to take time to be with me,
as I want to get to know you.

Yet I hesitate, looking at you from afar,
not knowing what to do, what to say,
not even knowing what you think,
and if you have ever seen me.

I have known you most of my life,
yet knowing so little about you,
just knowing you are perfect,
and that I need you in my life.

So I get up from my chair toward you,
and striking a wall which holds me,
as my body feels heavy and sinks,
returning my empty figure to the chair.

As I see you greet another person,
with that look I have wanted from you,
that of outer most sweet love,
making me look away and smile.

As I was once told by someone wise,
love only comes to a limited number,
and is never seen ever again in life,
so you can only love one person.

Yet he followed with a warning,
love isn't for all who have felt,
specially when you know they aren't for you.
if you truly love someone, let them go.

Javier Falcon

Numb

I no longer want to be like you,
So hopeless, not being able to find the light,
with out being able to reach your prospects,
Not being able to fill your foot steps.

I become so numb, that I can't even move,
I am so depleted, yet so lively in mind,
and even so you think all I do is wrong,
'all I want to be is more like me and less like you.'

I will ravage my way through life,
learning from my mistakes and wrongs,
learning what to do without you,
as I grow as a person, as an individual.

Meanwhile you tried to correct me,
all I did was be myself, and you lost control,
even so you were not so different from me,
as once you were much like me.

Having someone who wanted to change you,
as you tried to avoid it and go wild,
trying to be free and do what you like.
So look at your past and let me free.

Javier Falcon

Ocean

Life is like the ocean... You are trying to sit in it with your guard up, you have to just relax and let it move you... Its better not to fight the current and let everything flow by you, as things won't get any easier... Remember the past is gone, the present is rough and the future is unknown... And we have to deal with it, since the less you struggle the kinder the ocean will be

Javier Falcon

Offspring [tanka]

Children run fast
carelessly falling again
for me to pick up
and let them run off again.
As the years pass and they grow.

Javier Falcon

One

One is the most desolate number,
it has no one to be with by its side,
stands alone from all the rest.
as if no one wants to be with it.

As it only becomes happy when added,
when multiplied it is still lonely,
as it comes out to be alone once again,
and can't be divided since it only has itself.

One is the most solitary number,
but this number could also hurt others,
since if you subtract it, in any case
you can end up destroying lives.

As one continues to be the forsaken number,
one which will always have its issues,
forever alone and discarded,
the lone wolf in life.

Javier Falcon

One Thousand Roses

One day of these,
which I expected you the most,
as we met each other in silence,
as you looked at me tenderly.

As I had made the room full,
as color showed off all the walls,
and expected a kiss from you,
as you lunged into my arms.

Making one of your dreams true,
filling the whole area around you,
one thousand red brilliant roses
demonstrating you my love.

Wanting you by my side,
never to say the words goodbye,
seeing you walk away in the rain,
with your face drenched.

As I want to be the first to do this,
wanting you to never forget,
such a gift I have made for you,
representing our forever bond.

Javier Falcon

Out There

I look out this car window,
as miles and miles pass by,
not seeing my own reflection,
but the one of your smile.

As I take this road everyday,
to find myself in your presence,
and be marveled every time.
Never to have enough of you.

Hoping you never feel lonely,
having always present that
even though it sounds foolish
someone out there thinks of you.

Javier Falcon

Pain (Acrostic)

Prescribed by someone loved,
Amplified by broken bonds,
Into this feeling which leaks,
Numbing tears from my eyes.

Javier Falcon

Pain And Love

Pain

hurtful and harsh

causing emotions; stirring inside

moving and romantic

Love

Javier Falcon

Paper

I am quite fond of this plane,
where my words seem to glide,
so abstract from all its surroundings,
gently cutting through the air,
piercing people's skin without concern,
creating wounds of utter knowledge.
But even being there people don't know,
who or what it may be.
Not knowing at all,
what it is unless they see upon it,
reading the trails it leaves behind,
history not to be forgotten.
Words never to be lost.

Javier Falcon

Paradise

You have always been there for me,
as we walk and you hold my hand,
making me feel the happiest man on earth,
as you have gave me everything I wanted.

As we look at the moon as we stroll by,
yet the moon runs away from us two,
as it is jealous of your precious beauty,
letting us alone in this silence to enjoy.

As you have stood by my side since I met you,
being yourself and not changing what made me fall in love,
as I will not have to die to see paradise,
just being by your side, you have made it mine.

Bringing down the clouds to my reach,
as you, my angel protects me from harm,
showing me the true light, the brightest,
the light which is emitted from your heart.

Javier Falcon

Parting Away

Streams of tears flow,
Down those tender cheeks,
Which I once caressed.

Holding you in my arms,
Letting you release your distress,
As we kiss and say farewell.

Having to let go of your hand,
Like if nothing could be done,
Driving a dagger in my own chest.

Seeing your innocent face looking back,
Like a baby being dragged away,
From the only person who they loved.

Me, heart-broken in the rain,
Left to kneel and just wait,
'til the day of your precious return.

Javier Falcon

Pasion De Amor

En lo mas profundo de pecho,
se revuelve lo mas lindo de los sentimientos,
con esta conmocion se forma una conexion.
La cual cede el cuerpo a una temptacion,
en que la pasion es la que lo controla,
Y locuras empieza a pensar la mente.

En este momento tu te mueves,
a encontrar a la persona que amas.
Murmurandole todo lo que sientes,
abriendole el alma a sus deseos.
Y ellos con los mismos sentimientos,
se viran con la mismas intenciones, a amar.

Mientras tanto la felicidad te hunde,
en un mar de alegria y tranquilidad;
Perdido sin ninguna ayuda en esta profundidad,
solo te despiertas a encontrarte embobecido,
mirandola fijamente a sus preciosos ojos.
Enseñadole el afecto que le tienes.

Cuando menos lo piensas estas envuelto,
en esta gran suavitud de una almohada,
la del cariño que te da ese amor eterno.
Todos tus deseos te queman el corazon,
hasta que tus besos se hacen incontrolable.
Con eso se consume ese gran amor.

Javier Falcon

Passion

Comes with a spark of joy,
making the body ecstatic,
becoming so dedicated.

Making you stand up and cheer,
as you see the ball in the air,
just make it over the fence.

As you take off your cap and wave,
showing your support to this,
what you call a sport.

Your shirt representing the team,
your arm logoed with their name,
making you show full confidence.

Tears of happiness begin,
as you starting walking away,
knowing that you have won.

Yet at the gate, you look back,
knowing that if you wouldn't have been there,
you would not have felt the same passion.

Javier Falcon

Passion Of Love

In as far deep of your chest,
Stir the most beautiful of feelings,
with this commotion a connection will form.
The body gives away into temptation,
where the passion is what takes control,
And madness begins to conquer the mind.

At this time you move yourself,
to find the person you love.
Murmuring everything you feel,
opening your soul to their wishes;
and with them showing the same feelings,
coming with the same intentions, to love.

Meanwhile happiness drowns you,
in a sea of joy and tranquility;
Lost without any help in this depth,
and you awake only to find yourself frozen,
gazing at their precious eyes.
Showing her how much affection you feel.

Before you notice, your wrapped,
in this great softness of a pillow,
the affection that gives you that eternal love.
All your wishes, burn your heart,
until your kisses become uncontrollable.
With this, our great love is consumed.

Javier Falcon

Pebble In A River

Difficulty understanding how torn a you can be,
being able to choose where you are going,
yet never knowing what direction to go,
through ups and downs you push forward,
facing many obstacles during the way,
reaching that epic fall and reaching for the sky,
and even when you reach rock bottom,
you seem to get up and push on.

I am only a pebble in your life
as you seem just to move around around me
not noticing I am here, moving on,
enjoying the freedom of this world,
slowly wearing down my rough edges,
as my own weight pulls me down,
and I am stuck in a realm of you,
drowning yet fully conscious.

In a world of clear blue sunny skies
and dark cold desolate nights
where your careless whisper keeps me up
as if you were calling my name in the distance.
A lone pebble in a mighty river he loves.

Javier Falcon

Perché

Perché la gente non ascolta quando viene detta la verità?

Perché non ascoltare quelli che si prendono cura di te?

Perché non difendere le vostre convinzioni?

Perché lottare contro la tua propria volontà?

Perché ti nascondi dietro le tue paure?

Perché il stress controlla la tua vita in cui tutto ciò che serve è amore?

Perché perdere la lotta contro se stessi?

Perché rinunciare?

Proprio perchè?

Javier Falcon

Poetic Love

Since the first time I met you
I feel and know that I love you,
as I never thought love would come,
and yet I spilled it all over you.

As everything has changed since then,
I feel great emptiness within,
as I want you to return to me,
so I can show you how I love.

So let me talk to you tenderly,
you know I would die many times for you,
as I need the warmth inside you to live,
and want to make you all mine.

I just want to devour your skin,
wanting to kiss you in the most tender parts,
touching you only to cause pleasure,
making my heart completely yours.

As I have no doubt, I have fallen for you.
wanting you to be part of my world,
as you are vital to my living condition,
as I secure my heart in your hands.

Javier Falcon

Possession

You have always been mine,
ever since I met you that day,
since I have had you all has been fine,
yet everything is not okay.

Someone has tried to come and take you away,
things like this should not happen to me,
dark and weary slowly turns the day.
He won't take her away without a fee.

Paying his life, he may take her,
might was well not do anything,
since if she leaves me, my life will alter,
giving me a lot to do and start sorting.

Even I had to pull out a gun,
having to shed his wretched blood,
and it was not one bit of fun,
as I had to go out in the rain and bury him in the mud.

I couldn't let him hurt me and see him go,
and so I set myself free,
but although he hurt me I still know,
the guilty one is me.

Javier Falcon

Predictable

Nature in itself is the essence of all,
as gravity will always pull down,
tides will always change constantly,
giving our lives a smooth rhythm.

A flow which is like a river,
constant its motion toward the ocean,
where everything becomes vast and colorful,
reaching the infinite point of our imagination.

A place where we will see both sides of a rainbow,
a place where everything is shines is gold,
a place where light makes up everything,
the place where we'll rest ad infinitum.

Javier Falcon

Presence

Where I once stood solid and firm,
now feels the pressure of my knees,
the world has begun to shake with unease
as chaos is something I can confirm.

Flames from my surroundings crawl near,
the heat presses against my face,
making me curl up, taking little space,
just wondering if the end is here.

And even when I had lost all hope,
a raindropp landed on my desolate cheek,
letting himself be almightly shown
and now safe I began to cope.

Even though my thoughts of you were oblique,
you showed me that I wasn't alone.

Javier Falcon

Questions

Why don't you listen?
When all I want to say is,
that I love you so much,
and need you by my side.

Why are you so far away?
when I want to embrace you,
holding you in my arms,
never to let you go.

Why do you dispose of me like a mere rag?
When I have dedicated my life to you,
making everything turn around you,
letting all my other desires die.

Why do you not love me?
When I have given you my heart,
every emotion at your disposal,
to do with me what you like.

Why do you leave me in this shadow?
To rot away in my fears,
to drown in this sea of doubts,
to perish without having your love.

Javier Falcon

Rain

As I walk through this maze,
I sense my whole body drenched,
in a holy water which gives me peace,
and opens the door to relaxation.
Letting me stand here alone, yet not quite.

As it gently caressing my skin,
as it floats its way from the heavens,
soaking all my worries astray.
Giving nostalgic thoughts of the past,
which comfort me quite so well.

As I listen to the rain fall, I hear a voice,
and a shape appears in the drops,
it seems to call out to me,
with a very peaceful intention.
And there sink into a whirlpool of memories.

As of those which I had with you,
right here, in this same spot.
When I looked in your beautiful eyes,
saying from my heart, I love you;
and we held each other ever so tightly.

As I keep looking back, they soak away,
in this rain which won't stop,
the only things which reminds me of you,
keeping the moment alive.
Regretting the moment which I let you go.

Javier Falcon

Raindrops

I stand by this palm reminiscing,
as the rain drenches my body,
and my mind floods with memories.

I look up and the rain drops freefall,
they drip off my cheek as I smile,
each one so beautiful and so similar.

Having their own differences within,
holding hidden beauty waiting to be let loose,
as all the girls I have met through my life.

Even so, one calls my attention,
the one which follows its own path,
reminding me ever so much of you.

The one and only which hits me on the lips,
giving me that sweet taste none other can,
giving me the true happiness in life.

As they hit the ground and sing,
as this tone which soothes my soul,
releasing my mind in a torrent of joy.

As I see you walk out of the store,
heading toward me with gorgeous eyes,
smiling, lighting up everything I feel for you.

We stand together under this curtain of water,
so separate from the outside world,
as I hold your hands, and am wanting a kiss.

Javier Falcon

Raven

I can feel myself falling away,
In this dark room I begin to break,
As I can no longer see the stars,
The embers eat up the walls around me,
Maybe the darkness consumes the fire?
And with that everything falls apart,
Leaving my memories to be gone,
As I am no longer with the sane,
With nowhere to hide, but all alone,
So will someone please take me away?
Too broken to fly far away,
Even with nothing in my way,
So does anyone care?
Is there anybody there?

Javier Falcon

Reality [senryu]

A reverse domain,
does not appear real to me,
as it corrupts minds

Javier Falcon

Reflection Upon My Life

Is it absurd for people to try and find the light? Why can't we find the answers we are looking for when we need them? Like a man trying to find comfort in a religion that doesn't show him any facts, being led by a crowd that knows nothing yet has faith; but faith, that is nothing that they have that I don't. That light that lets them believe in the concept without needing proof of its existence, can it be good? I am not much of a man for walking in the dark, and need hard evidence to see stuff, but can a little faith really hurt me? Well I don't have the answer, like I don't have the answer to many of the things going on around me. Yet I seem to try. Why is life so hard or are these a pair of goggles I am wearing that seems to make everything more blurry? Am I blind or is someone wanting me not to get the message? Why can't life be like a book? Something simple, with a beginning and an end, well now that I think of it we have birth and death, but I want deeper concepts, like the knowing of the meaning of life. I do get the point, we are born and anything that is born dies... But come on, there has to be more. We are not just here as pets for a God that supposedly loves us who will judge us upon arrival and departure from this world. Yet I mention again, life should bring a manual, something we can read to understand and just deal with it. No allusions, no double meanings, just facts. This is life; now keep on until you die. Maybe I am overlooking the big picture. Maybe life is a book and as we live we write our own novel, without there being a meaning, destiny, fate, or any mambo jumbo... There aren't answers to life than those you set up. As if a problem has no solution, then don't worry; and if your problem has a solution, don't worry. So I guess life is just a big book with giant clear invisible pages which we fill with text every day. And even though I have not found the answers to my questions, I guess I will continue to make my answers, even if they are not the correct ones. As life is hard, at the end of it all, it kills you.

Javier Falcon

Reflections

As I walk he always follows me,
a person who follows very closely,
always watching everything I do.
Duplicating all my movements.

As I pace to the store around the corner,
in the glass mirror, he stands near.
As I sit her and look into your deep eyes,
He glances back every time.

As I walk past the frozen lake where I fell in love,
he strolls with me in the clear icing.
As I step in front of the mirror and yell,
and when I am done, he just stares at me.

The replication is just like me,
yet quite different, calm and quiet.
Seems to just observe my whole life,
Like if waiting for something.

Bringing fear in what I don't trust,
not knowing what is waiting within,
scared of what the truth might behold.
Yet curious of what I might find.

All I do is stand there and ask,
why are you here and decide to follow me.
Only to be answered with utter silence,
creating more tension among me and him.

As I realize nothing could be done,
him and I are quite different,
we live in absolute and complex realms,
None to give their ways or ideals.

As his is a world millions of years old,
yet reflects only the absolute truth,
keeping away from all the injustice in this domain.
Keeping a sane world apart from this chaos.

Javier Falcon

Regret

I am sorry for all the times I have failed you,
not being there to console and comfort you,
when ever I could of made a difference, but didn't.
For every chance I might have had to free you from pain.

To liberate your soul from all that torture around,
to show you the love which might not have been there at times,
as you couldn't come to me, but I could've come to you.
At times which you spent all night crying without someone to talk to.

Which I could of been there to hold you in my arms,
to support you through these harsh times and disappointments,
rocking you to sleep as your worries turn into sweet dreams.
Being your one and only guardian angel.

But yet I am so far away, without being able to help,
being a coward to come out of my shell which protects myself,
not being brave enough to run through the mines for you,
being useless when there is enough space in here for the two of us.

And still I sit here and watch you out there all alone,
terrorized by the present and cowering about the future,
as I watch wishing to switch places with you, now,
wanting for you to be safe and me in pain, as I can't stand this anymore.

As I regret everything I haven't done since I met you,
everything which would have made your life easier,
all which would have maybe put you in this shell here by my side,
anything I could of done to show you how much I really care.

Javier Falcon

Reminiscing

I sit on this ledge and watch the rain fall,
Follow its life from bottom to top,
As its tender caress just seems to call.

Seeing the final smash as it hits the floor,
Such a horrid end for such perfection,
But as I go up I begin to see more.

As through its journey it's a perfect shape,
Falling steady without a worry or wait,
In gray scale like one of those old tapes,

But I continue up to see glory,
A rainbow at full radiance,
Those you see in a child's story.

And then I think of me and my life,
Knowing that the rainbow has already gone by,
I see the wind blow and see the rain's strife.

And then I know what I must do,
So I lean forward and caress the rain back,
Mind blanked, a new break through.

Javier Falcon

Repent Of An Atheist

I have had my reasons to look up,
none of which are enough
to catch faith in this little cup.
Yet I have done things of sin,
making this repent, not a bluff,
but leaving my life in a spin.

As I have no pity for myself,
nor for the bible on that bookshelf.
not caring if I'm saved or damned.
Even so, I am sorry for all my evil,
as all change for me, is dammed,
leaving all my hopes in a closed bottle.

Apologizing for those hard times,
those which none of you deserved,
that even though none were crimes,
they are the ones which are conserved,
forever in the darkness of minds,
destroying our once solid binds.

Javier Falcon

Returning Home

I sit at the edge of the sea,
just throwing pebbles in,
thinking of each one as they go,
thinking back at everything I've been taught,
how I shouldn't become attached to anything,
as everything at one point must go,
and if you love it, it is better to let go,
so if you let go and it comes back,
then it was truly meant to be,
being told that if you think of something,
it will eventually return to its home.
so here I sit with you in my hand,
the pebble which rocked my world,
tossing you out into that wild realm,
wet in chaos and ruled by change,
yet I sit here waiting for your return.
Forever and ever...

Javier Falcon

River (Millie)

Flowing through my life like a river,
you provide that tranquility,
the ever constant path and rhythm.
You are all I could of asked for.

A friend I care for,
a friend I can't love more,
a friend so bright,
a friend sparkling my night.

A friend always there,
a friend who is always fair,
a friend who I respect,
a friend better than all the rest.

A friend I admire,
a friend who I can't tire,
I friend who I trust,
a friend which has no lust.

A friend who will last,
a friend who you can't cast,
a friend who is a treasure,
a friend forever for sure.

As I will try to keep you,
supporting you as I can,
standing by your side in decisions,
trusting you with my eyes closed.

Javier Falcon

Rock Bottom

I wonder what it would be like,
To sit on the bottom of the ocean,
Not for a couple of seconds,
But maybe for a whole lifetime.

See what it actually feels to reach rock bottom,
Not to have anything around you,
Anything that wants any good for you,
Only things which can feed on you.

Also tremendous forces acting upon you,
Pressure which is unimaginable just there,
Making your mind want to simply implode,
To a preferred death in such a mysterious world.

Yet I can't manage to go away as I please,
As my thoughts of you stand inside me stiff,
Keeping my mind from just rapidly imploding,
And instead trap me in the depths, at rock bottom.

Javier Falcon

Sands Of Time

I sit in this wretched room as sand hits my head,
in this container which begins to fill so high,
I watch as my time soon comes to an end,
in this sand which doesn't let me move my thighs.
I reminisce on all my life and its lessons,
as I might as well only see the good done,
and not worry as karma has taken its toll on the bad,
as in an hour glass I come to see my final seconds,
leaving me to drown in sand, as it has won,
as when it comes to the end I lost everything I had.

Javier Falcon

Seconds Of Reflection

The world has ended.
I see as the shockwave of the explosion heads this way,
Yet I stand here and think about other stuff,
Things totally irrelevant to what's going on around,
I wonder what comes to people's minds before they die,
If they go back into their childhood to find comfort,
If they go to their happiest moment and try to hold on,
If they regret something they have not done,
If they just wanted to say some words that special someone,
Or if they just spend those last seconds imaging their loved one.
I wonder how many of those around me are in their thoughts,
Trying to get the last few moments of happiness from inside,
Being seated with their lover at a feast for two,
Laying down with their children staring at the stars,
Throwing fireworks with a best friend in a park,
Who knows what other memories can be sparked.
All I know as the wave hits and I start to fade away
Is that you were there in my last few seconds of time,
As I could not get rid of your tender eyes from my mind,
Those that looked into my soul as we held tight before the blast,
Fusing together as the time was near ever so gently,
And as one being blown into the wind,
As the only thing I loved was you,
And you knew it.

Javier Falcon

Secret Admirer

From afar I glance at you,
like everyday before this,
waiting for the right time,
waiting to be by your side.

You walk by and I freeze,
as I can't imagine what to say,
being too scared of what you might think,
not being brave enough to rejection.

As I write you love letters,
seducing letters which inscribe my love,
saying everything I feel toward you,
everything I want to do to you.

Meanwhile I feel deprived,
as I crave you and always have,
and you just glance over me,
even so I will continue writing to you.

You try to find out who they are from,
yet I sit here and continue writing,
waiting for that day to reveal myself,
and show you who I actually am.

Even so I write from afar,
not letting you know who I am,
loving you from the other side,
the other side of the looking glass.

Javier Falcon

September Moon

This light that flows through me,
like if I were not there at all,
an emptiness I want to flee,
but in which I only deeper fall.

As your eyes do not see,
blind to what is right in front of them
as they see everything, but me.
Being the last petal on this stem.

Yet I lay here gazing at the moon and stars
praying that one day this will all change,
And you won't treat me like an alien from Mars,
hoping for a relationship not so strange.

Wanting to be much more in your life,
more than just a meaningless memory.

Javier Falcon

Sigh

Its not even worth the time I put into this...

Sometimes there are emotions which shouldn't be shown...

As for some reason no one appreciates anything and end up playing with your mind...

Sorry for not being how you want me to be...

I have a hard enough time just being myself...

Javier Falcon

Silence

I find you awake next to me,
you murmur the words, 'I'm sorry, '
as a tear runs down your cheek.

You give me a hug, as I get chills,
you ask me for a kiss, which tastes sour
and all I do is hold my breath.

Yet I want you to hold a second,
want to get this all clear,
tell me it is not all true.

Just stay silent for a few minutes,
let me give you my last good byes,
as I seal my feelings and go away.

As fear runs through my veins,
I really do not understand,
what I must of have done wrong.

Even so I know I am doing the right thing,
you could of fixed this all by yourself,
by remaining silent and not speaking.

Yet you spoke of your sins,
letting the air from my lungs escape me,
as my soul and yours ripped apart.

Completely untying the knot of our passion,
making everything you say so worthless,
even the last words I heard, 'I love you.'

Javier Falcon

Simply

As lucid as it gets, I just want to stay,
But I just manage to fade away,
In times and memories long gone,
As if I was to be withdrawn.
You having done this to me,
Ripping away all I have called glee,
As all I manage to want today,
Is for all memories of me to go away.
And if only my name remains, don't fake it,
I just want you to simply forget it.

Javier Falcon

Simply Perfect

Strings of light enter the room
illuminating your golden strands
giving life to your emerald eyes
just simply making my day perfect.
As no human can ask for more.

As I wake to this sunny morning
just glancing into your eyes,
indeed, what a beautiful sight
as I love your tender gaze;
like I love you, too.

Javier Falcon

Sin Ti

Yo te busque en todas partes,
en los mas barrancos hondo; y
en los vacios de mi corazon.
En partes inalcanzable por otros,
y a solo el alcance de tu mano.

Me dejado como extranjero
en mi propio pedazo de cuerpo.
La unica diosa que me enamora
con un olor que me hechisa,
Y con su sonrisa me deja con ganas.

Pero mientras quiero que seas mi presente,
eres solamente mi triste pasado.
Una memoria perdida en la obscuridad,
oculta de mi corazon que late
al ritmo que me dejo tu amor.

Javier Falcon

Sin Titulo

Con el alma perdida,
y el Corazon sin compa ia;
No queda mas nada
que sentir celos y envidia.

Por aquellos que se les,
hace tan facil el Amor,
y sin sufrimiento;
No tienen que lamentar,
que en su existencia,
tienen un gran vacio.

Pero al final el dia,
cuando cae la noche,
te das de cuenta que
hay mucho mas alla;
Y que el gran amor,
nada mas es el de adentro.

Javier Falcon

Small Flower (Maura)

A bud which opens ever so gently,
ever so beautiful and lovely.
One who you can give your soul to for care,
never to be betrayed or hurt.

So unlike a rose which causes pain,
with a gentle stem without thorns.
Her words are like sitting under the rain,
many and always ending with a beautiful light.

Her smile like the dew all about,
softening the whole atmosphere around.
Her feelings dazzle those around her,
coming in an array forming a rainbow of joy.

Her spirit ever so hard to shatter,
hidden under the endless layers of pedals which make her.
Her love ever so sweet and gentle,
a decadence as is the pollen from a flower to a bee.

Maura my forever friend,
the one who has always been there for me,
through rain and sunshine.
The One.

Javier Falcon

So Untrue

I sit in this seat across from you,
Seeing every bit of this come true,
As across the room I stare at what was,
A true friendship which was the cause,
Far away in a frame stand you and I,
Back in time when you use to try,
When everything use to be laughs and smiles,
A time where we had no hard trials,
But from here the picture fades away,
As I blow the dust that is in the way,
Seeing that the frame has began to rust,
Just like our friendship came to a bust,
A frame that can't stand its own weight,
A demise that is so tragically late,
Like our friendship it is held up on a stilt,
As from here I see you destroy what we have built.

Javier Falcon

Solemn Wishes

I crawl onto my bed without breath,
pain devouring me from inside,
as tears erupt from my sapphire eyes,
dampening the cloth I had a grip on.

As I catch a glimpse of her,
leaning against my door, in tears,
then walking toward me with that warmth,
wrapping your arms around me.

Telling me that everything had passed,
that all would be all right at the end,
giving me a tender kiss on the cheek;
which I went to return at the moment.

Seeing a bright light and vivid sounds,
waking up to shouting and havoc around,
seeing something right next to me, dark,
as I can hardly breathe in this position.

Seeing a steering wheel packed against me,
her, next to me, but yet not there.
as I touch your wet coat, only to look at my hand,
greatly stained in all tones of red.

Seeing two lights coming full speed,
not knowing we were there in trouble,
steering in this dark toward more chaos,
as I sit there and wait.

Pulling my love closer to me,
kissing her gently on the forehead,
stating my last solemn wishes,
saying my last good byes.

Javier Falcon

Sometimes

There are times when I can't think,
nights that I can't manage to dream
as my thoughts are moving so fast.

Far beyond my very own grip,
so far I don't waste my little time,
especially when they are all about you.

Sometimes I wonder if thinking
about you whom I love so much
will be like a call for you to come to me.

Other times I seem to wonder
when I will stop thinking about you
And finally have you within my arms.

Javier Falcon

Song (Haiku)

Far away the stream
sang melodies of your name
and I loved it so.

Javier Falcon

Sorrow

The rip inside which causes large amounts of pain,
leaving the body engulfed in flames of depression.
As the overwhelming heat slow down the mind,
and leaves you open to nothing, but isolation.

As you tear away from friends to not let this emotion spread,
they are attempting to extinguish your pains,
yet only causing more wounds in your burning heart.
The flame which only feeds off the happiness of others.

Causing more hurt than can be imagined,
as if the devil were to open his pits of hell to you
and only true understanding can extinguish this rapid fire.
Yet this key is one hidden amongst the cloud of smoke.

As vision is poor and solutions are not visible,
desperation consumes the body and corrupts the mind,
thoughts of revenge and overwhelming remorse flow.
And the mind is just about to listen and attack.

Through the flames, a brighter light yet appears,
as your chest untightens, the anger dissipates,
the great depression which once devoured you,
is simply now a mere nightmare, yet far away.

Javier Falcon

Standing On Water

I hold your hand as we walk along,
the ocean tenderly caressing our toes,
as the sun waves farewell in the horizon,
lighting your face to me as I kiss you.

As you make me feel ever so light,
as if I could now take off into the sky,
leaving me in my own world to have you,
forever feeling special around you.

As I just seem to be walking on water,
to get from where I am toward you,
wanting to love you until I pass away,
leaving my mark in your life; you in mine.

As you stand in the middle of the ocean,
with your arms open to me always,
just waiting for me to come to you,
and blindly I walk your way.

Javier Falcon

Star

Sometimes in the summer time heat,
We forget what is important to us,
As we feel scorched and completely beat.

But in the night the atmosphere changes,
Making us want to go out and relax,
Getting as far away from life is what we need.

Even so with southern cloudy skies,
Filled with darkness and a division from the light,
I still manage to see one star.

Because sometimes it's enough to lay on your lawn,
And only be able to see one star in this dark night
Not where you expect, not straight up in the distance.

But instead right here by my side, a star which lights up my night,
A star which guides my life, a star which hopefully won't go away.

Javier Falcon

Stars (Synai)

The sky is full of beautiful stars,
all so gorgeous and unique,
as life is full of beautiful girls.

Me being a lonely star,
lost hope in finding someone to love,
yet I kept looking out into space.

So many came by to me,
yet none were able to feel my emptiness,
as if my black hole was waiting for someone special.

While I looked from afar,
you were the only one which called to me,
with that splendid shine and radiance.

Brightening me in my darkness,
giving me hope once again in life,
showing me that there is someone out there.

My feelings started to move toward you,
I definitely knew I had fallen for you,
wanting you to be by my side.

As I want to pull you toward me,
into my orbit of existence,
to love and hold ad infinitum.

Javier Falcon

Storm

Days which are unbearable,
as a steady curtain of rain falls,
over this lost entity in the woods,
who has nothing to do, but wait.

Sitting on a pedestal calm,
with no fear of the surroundings,
yet with tears down his eyes,
as the rain washes them away.

Watching as lightning strikes,
in all places around him,
yet he does not cower at all,
just sitting on his rock, there.

Seeming a useless figure,
waiting for no one reason,
seeking for the day which all will be over,
and he could wait out this storm.

Javier Falcon

Stranded

I wish to be alone with you,
having time to know you well,
letting time pass as the ocean batters,
and our bantering goes on.

To be stranded on an island,
going with the flow of the wind,
letting our lives intertwine together,
loving each other as we always have.

To run across the beach during the day,
with your hand in mine, happily,
as the sun smiles down on our love,
letting us enjoy its beautiful gleam.

Us having fun during these times,
not being able to control our emotions,
passions taking over our minds,
as we stay by each other's side.

Meanwhile I take care of you,
not letting you be harmed by anything,
giving you the life you deserve,
even in this isolated location.

You being my gorgeous queen,
me being your beloved king,
living a life we have always wanted,
having each other forever.

Javier Falcon

Struck

Struck by lightning, falling straight back
to the dense grim pavement laid so flat.
Heart broken with nothing to shine at,
toasted completely, all covered in black.

I use to see times ahead to be great,
yet with this they have all turned bad.
And even though I am somewhat mad,
you are the only one which I can't hate.

With times so dark and others so light,
I always thought you were the best for me.
And even when all I said was please,
all your actions just left me with fright.

I even though I always seemed to try,
you just continued to reject what was me,
and even though I will leave you with a plea.
You leave me out here alone to die.

Javier Falcon

Summer Love

Since the day I met you I have lived so happily,
you are the northern star which guides me,
the universe wrote you that were meant for me.
Yet everyone around me thinks I am going crazy.

I tell them, there ain't summer love without you,
and our love won't end with the leaves of fall,
since you are like the air around me,
so vital to my existence and to a meaningful life.

The wind brings your name to my ear, singing it,
as I greet your beauty with a flower,
saying the only and perfect statement for you,
'I give a flower to my only flower.'

As the sun rises over our warm everlasting love,
the blossoms open, and the birds chirp their melodies.
The breeze moves the trees' leaves gently from side to side,
keeping us in this cooling shadow away from the heat.

Looking upon the lake with the glorious sun penetrating the waters,
showing us its true radiance, setting away over the forest,
as the leaves from above dance around in the wind toward the horizon.
and we here sit here at peace, to enjoy this wonderful view.

Even so my summer day is not complete,
as there is one more thing I must say to you,
before we spend more time together,
I must tell you, I love you.

Javier Falcon

Sweet Dreams

I remain awake at night
staring away into the distance
to this world, far beyond,
as if there were another realm
right beyond my ceiling.

A world which is bittersweet
as I am given all my desires,
except the one of having you.
So I prefer to be back in reality,
asleep living through the pages of life.

Letting you be all I really desire
and allowing you to be my only dream.

Javier Falcon

Tears

As I cry my night away,
I notice something quite different,
the tears which once ran down my cheeks,
now feel like drops of acid.

My eyes start burning in pain,
which overwhelms other parts of the body,
damaging irreparable parts,
like the emotions hidden in my mind.

As silence is released in my thoughts,
depressing all my memories,
corrupting all the good times,
destroying my ability to think.

Even so the tears drop,
ever so slowly emptying my life,
as you have already done,
letting me here without you, alone.

Javier Falcon

Tears Of Rain

A melody falling on me here,
with the rhythm of a lost tear.

Sounding quite so horrid-
yet leaving a song encoded.

One that with you here,
I definitely do not want to hear.

Even so, I want to understand,
why you cry, and here I stand.

With my arms to you open,
just wanting something to happen.

As I wait for my light to reach,
wanting a tender smile to breach.

Since there is no rainy day,
that can keep the sun away.

Javier Falcon

That Box

Sitting in this hole
I let you cover me up
with those images of your eyes
that tender white smile
which leads to that never ending kiss
6 foot deep inside this hole
alone as it starts to fill,
those memories we had together
the love we shared everyday
ending up to be in vain
as i lay back and close the door
locking myself from your reality
still to drown under the weight above
to rest yet all alone
I feel the cold wood around me
and these warm silk sheets,
and i know you are still out there
laying all the mass on me
but i dug myself this hole
, built myself this box,
let you trick me in as i fell for u,
fell to my demise.
Yet I still love you.

Javier Falcon

That Kiss

We rush through this life,
with each breath, deeper the knife,
But I got you, on that love I feed,
And there is nothing else I need.
So you wake for work every morning,
leaving bed without a single warning,
yet every morning I feel the cold,
seeing you walk out that door is getting old.
I just stare at you as you stare back at me,
and catch that kiss thrown so tenderly,
but every morning you make the same mistake,
waiting for me throw one back, so fake,
as a kiss blown is a kiss wasted,
everyone knows its better tasted.

Javier Falcon

The Edge

I clasp on to the edge
of this bloody shard
aimed outward from my back
slowly pulling it out
as I can flavor the pain
as I am enjoying this hurt
with every tear that falls
and every red drop that falls
I can no longer feel it hurt
as there is no pain
just let my emotions out
and in my arms I take you back
stabbing you with this very shard
and push you over the edge.

Javier Falcon

The Fault

Silence is as close as we come to perfection,
far away from this world's direction;
perfect world in the mirror, a reflection,
of a far place under so much protection,
just to show a hidden connection;
of a lost love, a mysterious affection.

Javier Falcon

The Fault (Aylem)

Silence is as close as we come to perfection,
far away from this world's direction
perfect world in the mirror, a reflection,
of a far place under so much protection,
just to show a hidden connection,
of a lost love, a mysterious affection.

Javier Falcon

The Final Storm

The storm clouds roll over that hill so far,
pushing each other to come this way,
as I can't even out run them in my car.

As in the curves of the road I sway,
this chase seems to be coming to an end,
and all that is left to do is to pray.

Lightning struck, and left to mend,
in this cold harsh winter rain,
and without an umbrella to lend.

Yet I don't feel any pain.
As I was already torn before the storm,
left with no heart, without anything to gain.

Left here only to transform,
and from all the pain you caused,
heartless, and without love to misinform.

As choosing you was where I flawed,
And with experience I have come to learn,
that your love was just another fraud.

Javier Falcon

The Mask

Your face feels so warm as you look out to the sky,
Hearing the frogs croak, seeing the birds fly,
As you walk through this town with chin so high,
But with your eyes so safe, deep down and shy,
Because under this mask your soul sighs,
And so depressed from all the lies,
You continue telling them, while seeing others die,
Even wanting to sit down and cry,
Your words seem to be heard nearby,
But there seems to be no friendly reply,
As one who does not remove what is holding them back,
Can't seem to take life with slack,
At the moment there is something you lack,
And your heart is thickly covered in plaque,
As through that thick mask you should hack,
And others not so dreadfully attack,
Now is the time you step into the light and out of the black,
Letting us see everything through a little crack,
Leaving your feelings and emotions to unpack,
Letting the true you come back.
So please take off the mask which doesn't suit you well,
Or expect me to give a regretful farewell.

Javier Falcon

The Other Side

From behind this fence I see you,
just a linear glimpse at your life,
of a grim and utter truth,
something so out of my reach.

No matter how deep I seem to dig,
or how high I begin to fly,
there is no getting to the other side,
like if everything on the other side were a lie.

But I know that it is not,
because when I lose hope of it all,
I see you look back at me,
and graze my face with your fingers.

As if you were curious of me on my side,
and you also do not know how to come over,
but you are happy where you are,
as he keeps you from visiting me often.

So I sit in this rain just hoping,
that this barrier will decay
and let me steal what is rightfully mine,
to a side of happiness.

Javier Falcon

The Pebble

I once stood in the path of your mighty storm,
a mere pebble combating all your force,
as no matter the weather that is to come,
I know that peace is quite soon to be sung.

Even when you rock me from left to right,
stiff and firm I will wait for you all night,
not being scared of the rain, snow or sleet,
waiting for you to give me that sunny heat.

Leaving me to wait here like a stone,
for that gently tranquility after the storm.
As your soon gentle winds will caress my skin,
and in love with you I will be once again.

Javier Falcon

The Real Story Of A Raindrop

Around this particle of dust I have formed...
being fed by the mere light around,
a warmth provided from far above,
formed by the love the sun bears.

Yet not all is heaven,
as others have formed around me,
being not so friendly as I,
just looking away when I wave.

All alone, as it begins to get dark around,
and large flashes of light wake me,
trembling in the comfort of my spec,
feeling so far away from everyone else.

Thus I decide to dive toward reality,
far away from my hostile environment,
falling among the gray layers around me,
yet so alone in my long trip.

Avoiding those in the darkness around,
until the area clears up and I feel the wind,
as I am blown away from this area,
no longer falling as I was before.

Even so then I see you in the distance,
heading toward the place I was going,
down to where all problems are resolved,
on that moment I began to fall for you.

Seeing that even though,
you were the identical to me,
you were unique at the same time,
as your shine filled my emptiness.

I admired you from the distance,
You never noticed me until the last moment,
The moment which I went all out for you,
And at that last moment...

I gave you a great hug,
Wrapped my whole being around you,
and with that finally you noticed me,
as this was the first step toward love.

Leading us to finally hit reality,
With each other's life splashing,
You shared your whole life with me,
Showing me that after all I was not to fall alone.

Javier Falcon

The Storm

Dread the coming clouds I do,
for some reason I can't explain
as even in this fog all around
your deep shadow is at bay.

Leaving me all lost in fear,
not seeing you, without life,
pitying my every moment
gasping for some of this air.

As darkness begins to show,
I see your tender face with light
only to disappear once again,
into this horrid obscure night.

Knowing that I loved you,
I die away ever so slowly,
and even if you never cared,
I will never seem to forget.

That I loved you.

Javier Falcon

The Word

You just walk away into the night,
away from these feelings I have for you,
deep into a darkness I cannot grasp,
farther and farther away from me,
as your memories become blurs,
leaving me locked away in the back,
as you no longer seem to care,
my feelings meaning less than the air,
which you take for granted everyday,
a medium of life you take away from me,
as you always treated me like another,
when I just simple wanted you to ask,
just simply, "Who do you love?"
I would have taken you back to the beginning,
before you left me alone in the dark,
to the word that started this all.

Javier Falcon

This Puddle

In this puddle I sit,
wet and warm all over,
embarrassed as everyone watches,
even you just smile at me.

Ever since you entered my life,
I continue to feel like this,
day after day this happens
my love for you is just to great.

Your smile just makes me break,
and this warmness inside activates,
so I sit here in this puddle,
the puddle of my melting heart....

Javier Falcon

Those Times

For times you looked back and I wasn't there,
for times that you cried on your pillow since
my shoulder wasn't there there for you to lay on,
and for times which you wrote to me and I just didn't answer.
It wasn't because I didn't love you, just because I cared for you.
As I prefer to be far away and have you hurting inside,
than to hurt you myself and regret forever.

Javier Falcon

Thoughts

Deep inside my mind everything is spinning,
making my world impossible to live,
as I can not seem to go with the common flow,
find that light which everyone is after.

Trying to do everything I can right,
yet going the wrong way and failing,
even so I continue trying to fight this off,
as my thoughts keep me in trouble all the time.

Corrupting me as I go along my day,
making me doubt my own decisions,
as I hesitate to do what I have always wanted,
blocking out my emotions which once ruled me.

Flooding me with memories and ideas,
of days in the past which had importance,
yet now only block my path, my future,
not letting me see what is waiting for me, you.

Javier Falcon

Time

The healer of all wounds,
the destroyer of lives,
one who does not forgive,
or let anyone go by untouched.
It decides what will happen,
and all you may do is wait.

Many say that time is short,
others that we need to move faster,
I say we just need go with the flow.
Do not question time,
since once yours is all up,
there will be no more need for answers.

Time is a variable, not a number.
At moments it dazzles off,
others it seeps slowly as molasses.
No one can do anything about this,
so there is no point in worrying,
yet let stuff happen by themselves.

Seen from both sides, a sign of death,
and also a sign of perpetual life,
time measures its way to touch,
every sole being and item differently.
Leaving a fingerprint, unique in its kind,
in every single one of us.

Javier Falcon

Time II

-Poem Written by May and I in cooperation 1 line each-

Tic toc tic toc.

And we watch the time crawl past,
as we let lives pass, in these ever so fast moving lights.
not seeming to keep up with the time, always lagging behind,
as we stare into one another's eyes, aging ever so quickly,
yet wanting to make the moment last forever, but time keeps moving,
until that day that one of us parts, leaving the other alone,
where all time stops and only memories of the past seem to move,
as darkness shrouds around causing reminiscing the good old times difficult,
so we strive to move forward, no matter how difficult the road may be,
making no memory be in vain, as our loved one will always be present,
in our hearts, they thrive peacefully as time unfreezes and life goes on.
Tic toc tic toc.

Javier Falcon

Time Iii

I walk by your house,
to see the lights off,
and you not to be there.
Not like times before.

You have gone away,
on the trip you always desired,
leaving me here alone,
with the craving of spending time with you.

Thinking of when you get back,
as life moves on and time is short,
not being to be able to be with you,
as I still manage to get free.

I get skinny as the days pass,
as I stop eating, skipping it,
to meet you at the front door,
to have a few minutes with you.

I lose my figure and get dull,
as I stop doing exercise,
to meet you at your house,
sacrificing my health for your love.

I wait here at 2 am on my bed,
not sleeping when work is early,
waiting for you to lie here with me,
as I hold in my needing arms.

As my need to have you is immense,
always wanting more time,
not wanting you to go away,
as I suddenly see the lights flick on.

Your beautiful face appears through the window,
seeing that you also sacrificed your trip for me,
waving from the window, my love,
as unlike time my heart seems to freeze.

As time with you is precious,
my love for you is infinite,
as I walk up to your room,
give you a kiss and stay by your side.

Javier Falcon

Time Iv

In the eternal falls of time,
light fades into darkness,
as the cold begins to affect,
slowing down the cycle.

Making the structure solid,
as we stand here in amazement,
pretrified with fear of death,
in a chaotic field of mind.

Waiting for our time to pass,
never knowing when or how,
just knowing the ice can crack,
and time can drown us.

Taking the mere reason,
of even being here staring;
our very own life and meaning,
making history in seconds.

Making others here forget
at the same exact time,
as this fall continues pour,
and we are the ones gone.

Javier Falcon

Together

One World
Four Parents,
One Story,
Three Glances,
One Journey,
Two Destinies,
One Touch,
Two of Us,
One Look,
One Smile,
One Kiss,
One Emotion,
Just Numbers.
With Only
One Outcome;
One You,
Plus One Me
Forever

Javier Falcon

Torn Heart

As I think of you here,
remembering such times of joy,
as you held my hand,
kissing me ever so tenderly,
murmuring the phrase, 'I love you, '
made me feel so special in this world,
as my heart beat faster at your presence,
I stared at your beauty ad infinitum,
holding you in my arms,
not wanting to let you go.

As this seems as a dream,
since you left me here alone,
wanting you to be here with me,
as you have taken what has been dear to me,
leaving me heartless, frozen in this room,
as no emotions seem to run through me,
me being an empty shell, not thinking,
seeing you walk away slowly with my heart,
farther away as this hole in my chest bleeds,
leaving me to pass away lonely.

Javier Falcon

Torture

I sit at the edge of this lake,
looking out into the calm water,
separating alternate dimensions.

As calmness surrounds me,
yet turmoil spins in my mind,
as being poked by needles.

My thoughts hurt with each upcoming,
burning holes through my skull,
wishing that I could shut this off.

Trying to let my surroundings help,
even so they make me worse,
as I see I will never reach that point.

Always being tormented by my thoughts,
of not having you with me here,
always running away from the truth.

Javier Falcon

Tus Ojos

Me capturas aqui
en tu mirada profunda
sin ningun escape.

Hypnotizado-
en la dulcura esta
de tus ojos cafe.

Dos perfectas esferas,
llenas de una luz
que me llena completo.

Me mantienen vivo
y amando solamente a ti.
Pero te pido una cosa.

Que no me mires fijo
con esos ojos bellos,
que me voy a derretir.

Javier Falcon

Two Of You

Caught in the middle I am,
among you two which argue,
being the only one to calm both down,
wanting this to be all over.

Stop arguing of the past,
which has already gone,
and cannot be brought back,
even if you both wanted it to.

Stop arguing of the present,
continue with the flow,
and live life how it comes,
making it much easier on each other.

Stop arguing about the future,
both of you will be together,
and will continue to love one another,
as nothing, but yourselves, can separate you two.

Stop and think about your surrounds,
as your friends can't stand seeing this,
wanting to help, but not end up caught,
in the giant tornado of destruction.

So come sit with me at this table,
I will help talk about your problems,
as both of you are my best friends,
and need to sit down and think.

As both of you are beloved by me,
I just want this to be done with,
so times of peace can return,
so we can all walk into the horizon happily again.

Javier Falcon

Unexpected

Sitting on this cliff I look up high,
far deep into this dark infinite sky.
To something which is not there,
and in any instance why should I care?

As I do not understand why,
its like caring for a small fly,
so petite and fragile in this world,
and aside unwillingly hurled.

As nothing is left between you and I,
and with an evil smile, expected me to cry,
but in this realm I have turned away,
as you will be gone at the break of day.

As I will not let myself hold you tight,
not letting you hurt me with your venomous bite,
And as off this cliff I just threw myself.
Ending another book on life's bookshelf.

Javier Falcon

Unknown

Known you for so long,
yet I don't even know your last name,
so many things I still don't know.
What is your favorite color?
What do you like to do in winter?

Bet there is information that others know and I don't,
things that sneak by me and I don't catch,
others which are there in my face, but need you to tell me.
Why don't we go to the beach tomorrow?
What color do you like your flowers?

Stuff which would affect my existence,
so why won't you tell me them?
I actually want to know, please.
How are you feeling right now?
Do you care if I kiss you?

Most people have never been as close as you and me,
yet there are a few details you have not told me,
so go ahead I am listening to you.
What would you do if I played with your hair?
Would you get mad if I teased you?

I know that most stuff we won't have time for,
so lets get down to the most important ones,
so go ahead and tell me my love.
How do you feel about me, do you love me?
Would you marry me?

Javier Falcon

Untitled Again

Lost in this deep white light I see you,
Clear in my mind are your caramel eyes,
Infused we feel in this endless room,
Wondering who took it all away.

There I pull you close to me,
As in this light we both hide away,
Running away from our fears,
Paradise we have found inside it.

I kiss your gentle forehead,
You kiss me down my neck,
As nothing can bother us here,
So far away and taking each other away.

As heaven is where you have taken me,
Showing me that love is here also,
And that to be here I don't need to die,
As with your hand I am already here.

Opening up the gates as you come close,
Making seconds feel ever so infinite
As with your kiss all heavenly trumpets sound,
Receiving that the one I love I have found.

Javier Falcon

Untitled Unlimited

Have you ever just felt like sitting down to cry,
Like nothing in the whole world really matters,
As you are ready to be struck and slowly die.

As this world into a million pieces shatters,
Only being the beginning to my worries,
As from deep cuts my blood just spatters.

Having to encounter so many hurries,
As I want you and you only,
Even so my thoughts come in flurries.

I just no longer want to feel lonely.

Javier Falcon

Veil (Kalee)

In the darkness of this chamber you hide,
Away from this world in which we reside,
Covered in thorns and other traps
A world with lots of trails and no maps.

And yet from these thorns you seem to bloom,
A gentle flower shrouded in perfume,
Always there no matter the time of day,
In the darkness you have learned to play.

So here in this realm I have met you,
In a place we see each other through,
Our friendship intertwines like this bush,
Unbreakable at the sign of any push.

Our connections as strong as steel,
Emotions stronger than we can feel,
I will always be there for you
And so will you when I need you too.

Javier Falcon

Vendetta

As I settle into my seat, seeing you there,
across the table, where once a best friend sat,
now my worst enemy, the person I want to get rid of.
Vigilant to your every move, so I sit here.

As you were on the day you gave me a visit,
killing my family in cold blood, in front of my eyes,
as a coward tying me down, and taunting me.
Yet one day the tables will turn, and it will be my turn.

Waiting for you to make your last mistake,
the next time you set foot in my path,
it will be your absolute last.
As I wait for that day with a craving.

The day I will feel your blood running on my hands,
your body grasping to dear life around my dagger,
as you look into my angry eyes and fade away.
Knowing that I was the one, the one who killed you.

As I feel the pleasure of holding your last second of life,
as my arms have a harder time holding you up,
as your breaths come less frequent, and you pass away.
I feel accomplished, happily fulfilled, I repaid my debt.

Javier Falcon

Venom

You speak words which kill,
those which should not be heard,
'I am leaving and might not return, '
words which are venomous.

As my veins seem poisoned,
I lay back and wait for the end,
everything seeming to fade away,
and others begin to appear.

I see times which passed by long ago,
hallucinations of when we were in love,
as we cuddled and kissed in the alley,
as I snap out of it and see total darkness.

Then soon after the pain seeps in,
crushing all which is inside me,
as I unleash a weep and begin to cry,
trying to hold hope as life slips by.

As this keeps circulating my body,
consuming all which is in me,
it makes easy disposal of me completely,
letting my body become a chasm.

As you, my only choice of survival leaves,
my chances of living perish away with my hopes,
you, being the only one able to take away this venom,
as you turn your back on me, leaving me here to die.

Javier Falcon

Very Close

I stand on this cliff looking at the view,
as I open my arms and calmness strikes,
letting all the pain go away from me,
into the air which just carries away.

As I turn around and see you there,
darkened, as I cannot see your face,
shadows being released from your body,
as I step backing noticing the vast emptiness below.

With the sun setting in the horizon behind,
as my heart holds back from loving you,
trying to hide the light which once you fed on,
giving me no chance of surviving you much longer.

As your darkness is strangling the life from me,
leaving me hopeless in this world,
all confused, not knowing what to do,
just on the peak of breaking down.

As you have me on the edge of this cliff,
as I wait for the right moment to free myself,
from you and everything you have done to me,
I slowly turn around, giving you a last look, and just jump.

Javier Falcon

Voice

Your voice was the melody of my summer,
do you know you're very special to me?
You'll always be my thunder, and I said,
your eyes are the brightest grays of all,
I don't wanna ever love another,
you'll always be my roaring thunder.
So bring on the rain.

Javier Falcon

Wanted

As I look out my care window,
I see you sitting on the sidewalk,
looking at me as I go away.

This could of all been undone,
with a few little words and actions,
showing me that I was wanted.

I wanted you to fight for me,
that there is no one to take my place,
that you rather be alone than without me.

Yet you didn't speak at the time,
now I just stroll away from you,
losing all my dreams and hopes.

Javier Falcon

Whirlpool

I do not know what you want exactly
as you drag me into your frigid depths,
spinning me round and round into darkness,
taking everything from me, all my breaths.

As when I look up I still see a glimmer of light,
something I struggle for and just makes me fight,
that last bit of hope we keep in the night,
that one dream that makes us feel warm and bright,
taking me back to where I jumped, that mighty height,
maybe everything would have been alright.

But there is no turning back now from here
As I am already caught in your unforgiving grasp
slowly starting to fade away I can only help but wonder
what if I wouldn't have thrown myself into your clasp.

Javier Falcon

Who Am I?

Who am I?
Who are you?
Dark in here.
I can't see.
Where are you?
Why are you here?
Can I hold your hand?
Why are there others?
Why is it so cold?
Can you stop talking?
I don't want to listen.
Did you leave?
I can't feel you.
Mind now empty.
Going to sleep.
Simply wondering
who am I?

Javier Falcon

Who?

Who am I?
as you speak to me in such a low voice.
Who am I?
as you run out through the empty door.

Who am I?
as out the window I scream your name.
Who am I?
as all I feel in my veins is pain.

Wondering why I'm asking, who am I?
as when there was problem, it wasn't me, but you.
letting me ask, who are you?

Who are you?
as I don't remember those words you just said.
Who are you?
as I don't remember that being your name.

Who are you?
as I see you alone have a plan.
Who are you?
as you changed from the one whom with I began.

Javier Falcon

Wild Blue Yonder

Alone in this sea I swim,
with little hope of finding love
life all sour and dark, on the brim,
a pain I want to get rid of.

Yet in this dark I swim
as even when things turn grim
the moon above keeps me alive, sort of
as love is something I want to take hold of.

As through these dark waves you lurk,
searching for me you wander,
a beat up fish, a piece of work,
that only leaves me to ponder.

why do I continue to overwork,
as someday my darkness you will launder,
and we look at each other with a smirk,
and continue to swim out to this wild blue yonder.

Javier Falcon

Wild Fire

Through the forest I fight against my foe,
Step by step we go on with this war,
As with his strength he keeps me low,
But with my will to survive my strength is more.

So burning this forest down to its core,
The winds chase me with their deadly swords,
As my fire is so much stronger than before,
To their demise rapidly come all the hordes.

Only your absence has made me this way,
So much stronger and only you I crave,
The winds destroyed all the small fires as they may,
Taking all with lack of love to their graves.

As these deadly enemies I have fought so hard to endure,
Being able to dive into your arms again feeling so secure.

Javier Falcon

Wind (May)

Ever so steady as the wind,
Swaying her curves in all directions,
the true meaning of a goddess.

Ready to show her fury at most,
yet being loving and caring when needed.
Being by my side to comfort me.

Lightly passing her sweetness over my skin,
making me want to have her by my side.
And love her for the rest of my life.

As she weaves her tranquil words in my ear,
leaving my body to float in their softness,
and be blown away by their meaning.

With the emotions of an angel,
the personality of a sweet breeze,
and the appearance of pure divinity.

She will remain the one,
the person who keeps my heart safe,
The person I love.

Javier Falcon

Wishes

Welcome to my mind,
maze of troubles and wonders,
yet today we will only visit on place,
a place where my wishes I create.

Its not an overwhelming place,
as only simplicity is present,
not craving in ambition or greed,
just love and passion is conceived.

I wish to meet a girl I love,
to be by her side and show my emotions,
I wish to give her a kiss on the cheek,
only wanting to show I absolutely care.

I wish to play with her hair,
tease her, to then make up,
I wish to poke her and tickle her,
to have times of laughing and fun.

I wish to hold her in my arms,
protecting her from all harm,
I wish to caress your skin tenderly,
showing you how fragile you look to me.

I wish to love you eternally,
even after we have both passed away.
I wish for time to stop for a min,
so I can soak all your beauty in.

As I wish for you to wish for me,
making it easier on me and my mind,
making me work less for you,
demonstrating that all my wishing wasn't in vain.

Javier Falcon

Without Title

With your soul lost,
and heart unaccompanied;
There is nothing more,
than to feel envy and jealousy.

For those who,
love has made itself so easy,
and without suffering;
they have no regrets,
that in their existence,
they have no emptiness.

But at the end of the day,
when night falls,
you take account that,
there is much beyond;
And that's great love,
comes nowhere else than from inside.

Javier Falcon

Without Title Ii

Why do we care so much?
There are only certain answers.
There is no need to care,
others will just think bad anyway.

At the end we will look bad,
and will only be good one day,
the day of our funeral and we are dead.
yet that day is far away, so what?

You are just going to sit there?
Not doing anything, because your worried.
And do not want to make people see you.
Trying to avoid the spotlight.

Moving away from society as a whole,
so they cannot get inside your life,
not disturb your inner harmony,
not corrupt your mind?

No, but then why do you?
To protect your morals and beliefs,
to keep away from the public's appeal,
and maintain your life under the wraps.

But what a waste of the human mind,
if worry is all that occupies you,
not letting you think about yourself,
and just breathe.

Javier Falcon

Without Title Iii

Pain and suffering at the most,
causing war at border's post,
making people confront each other,
brother fighting their brother.

As this striking feeling spreads,
more lives will be on a thread.
As heavy cannons declare fire
leaving nothing to admire.

Leaving shredded blood on the field,
open wounds never to be healed.
As others and everything around continue to fall,
everything around them is engulfed in a fireball.

And yet war never seems to end,
as neighboring countries do not bend.
As the front lines continue to shrivel,
making all morals sound drivel.

Javier Falcon

Words Of Sorrow

I saw a newborn bird die all alone,
its mother leaving it there in the nest,
as its chirp sounded like a deep moan.

As if not wanted, left to die like a pest,
one that could of been so ever sweet,
left to die, leaving me so depressed.

Even in the egg, forsaken from the heat,
and with little or no odds to live,
an attempt to life which led to deceit.

In a world of cold with nothing to give,
just a poor chick in a life so abusive.

Javier Falcon

Wretched Sea (Katie)

I am perched on my seat,
as I look into your eyes,
a sea of blue shallows me,
as your beauty is overwhelming.

In a small canoe, I stay here,
without a paddle you keep me,
as with your powers you hypnotize me,
keeping me under your spell.

Blinded from seeing anyone,
all alone in your world here,
as you seem to go by without care,
being the air vital to my life.

As I wish to pass my hands,
through your golden silk hair,
waiting to catch your attention,
for you to notice me down here.

You being a goddess, me a peasant,
a slave to your every wish,
looking from afar at you,
yet loving you ad infinitum.

Javier Falcon

Xerote

In this sea of doubts,
alone I go in my unstable boat,
stranded without my hopes,
to be covered by the waves.

As the wrath of my thoughts strike,
blasting my mind overboard,
into the freezing memories below,
immersing in this evil.

As everything begins to black out,
my thoughts fade away slowly,
the last being of slight hope;
to being washed up to a golden shore.

Javier Falcon

You Are Mine

If I look at you and you look back, you are mine.
If I hug you and you let me hold you, you are mine.
If you let me hold your hand and smile, you are mine.
If you let play with your hair and tease you, you are mine.
If you let me hug you from behind while among your friends, you are mine.
If you let me caress your skin and just stay there, you are mine.
If you let me say I love you and you say it back, you are mine.
If you let me kiss you on the hand and you just blush, you are mine.
If you let me take you on a date and don't refuse, you are mine.
If you let me walk you up to your door and kiss you, you are mine.
If you let me walk in and stay for the night, you are mine.
After that night, I will make sure you will always be mine.
And if you are mine, you will never be someone else's.
As I love you and always will.
All and forever mine.

Javier Falcon

You Forever

I walk through on a whirling path,
drenched in forgotten memories,
walking through the park followed by ghosts,
watching the fallen angels perish.

Walking in the darkness, without the sun,
without direction, dying ever so slowly,
flying over a plain of flowers,
with both my wings broken.

Yet you appeared in my life,
and healed all my death wounds,
you became my moon, my sun,
the bread of each of my days.

You appeared in my life with your light,
but don't leave me, don't go,
you are the air which lets me breathe,
the life which shrouds all around me.

In this life of confusion and illusions,
I was one who couldn't go on any longer,
all abandoned in this dark, long trail,
but at the end of my tunnel, you were waiting.

The sun which gives me warmth,
the person who opens my heart,
the one I want to die next to,
my only salvation.

Javier Falcon

You Love Me?

Do you love me?

Simplest question which can be asked,
no other way to break it down,
but why do you make it so complicated?

I sit here in front of you, holding your hands,
drilling my loving glance into your eyes,
waiting ever so patiently for your answer,
wanting you to let me release my passions.

You know I love you and want more of you,
I just want you to feel the same way for me,
so I can show you what I have been longing all this time,
how special you have become to my life.

Please answer my question,
I do not want my love to be in vain,
as my heart has been waiting for you all this time.
wanting you to caress my skin at night.

As I have a need to kiss you tenderly,
showing you that you are my treasure,
the gem which sparkles up in my darkness,
leaving all my worries afar, in the past.

I desire to know your final answer,
the only response which will change my life,
sending me to paradise or definite isolation,
but if you don't love me, I'll be okay.

Just want you to answer my question,
as I think I could make you be happy,
along my side forever, until we part,
So do you love me?

Javier Falcon

Your Eyes

Two pearls endless in pricing and worth,
an edition which should be placed on display,
which under your power have been tamed,
to do extraordinary things which are unique.
Just like that they catch me in their trap.

When you are gloomy your eyes shine,
as if shielded by a curtain of water,
the precious liquid just seeps out on your cheek,
and the azure of the inner spheres glisten,
hypnotizing me to get close to comfort you.

As you get happy they seem out of control,
as they follow everything with lively motion.
As if a burst of energy just rushed into them,
making everyone around be caught up in the rush.
Making me fall for what made me love you.

As the day we first met and saw each other,
your eyes penetrated mine at first glimpse,
the day which I feel into your ocean deep glance.
Letting me to fight your love in a canoe,
in a deranged sea without a paddle.

Yet at times they lose all their shine,
as they show your fear and loneliness.
Shrouding themselves in clouds of shadows,
giving them an faint appeal to observers.
Making me feel empty inside, as I hold you closely.

Showing her that she is not alone,
and should not be scared while I am by her side.
Using my feelings for her to open her eyes,
showing her that there is nothing to be afraid of,
and that she should not be worried at all.

But my most favorite always arrives when needed,
as love is what stimulates your eyes the most,
as they only keep a focus on me and mine do the same,

showing that concentration that none others show,
as if she didn't want to lose me, holding me with dear life.

Your eyes radiate the emotion with the shine of sapphires,
ever so gently smoothing my thoughts and mind,
giving me a reason to live and want you.
Yet others say there are many important things over love,
and they do not construe, I would give my life to look into your eyes.

To understand the complex system of your eyes,
I have been on long hours of observation,
looking you straight in the eyes and wondering,
why such a precious gift which is unique in kind,
and yet no one appreciates their meaning, but me.

Javier Falcon

Zest

The flowers sway as the breeze pass,
the group of villagers go to mass,
as the children stay out and play,
making all worries stay away,
and as the day goes on,
making time feel half,
they have fun, a ton,
they just laugh,
much joy.
Enjoy.

Javier Falcon