

Poetry Series

Jorge Campos
- poems -

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Jorge Campos()

I'm not a profesional writer, but a normal Joe that writes about how he feels that day. My inspirations comes from the learning experiences of my life...The highs and the lows, my tears and my smiles....

Anyway

People are unreasonable, illogical, cruel and self centered
Forgive them anyway

If you are kind, people may accuse you of selfish, ulterior motives;
Be kind anyway

If you are successful, you will win some false friends and gain some true enemies
Succeed anyway

If you are honest and sincere, people may cheat you;
Be honest and sincere anyway

What you spend years building, someone could destroy overnight;
Build anyway

If you find serenity and happiness, they may be jealous;
Be happy anyway

The good you do today, people will often forget tomorrow;
Do good anyway

Give the world the best you have and it will never be enough;
Give the world the best you got anyway

In the final analysis, it was between you and your god
It was never between you and them anyway.....

Jorge Campos

I Once Feared

Once, not long ago
I feared what the future
Might hold

Lonely, scared, never
Having been on my own
I did not think I could
Make it alone

But as the season change
So did I
I became- truthful and a little wiser,
For I realized
I would live, not die
For GOD can mend my broken heart
My shattered dream
And my whole life torn apart....

He will take His time
While meeting
Other's needs

And like the wings
Of a bird, He will set
My soul free...

So heart let Him have
His time
And do not rush
Him so

And you will see him find you
A life and love
Better than the one you
chose.....

Jorge Campos

Mi Alma (Spanish) My Soul

Una vez estaba sangrando y caminando en la oscuridad, había viajado por mucho tiempo.

Había encontrado muchos demonios vestidos de ángeles que pretendían acercarse a mí, para dañarme más.

Y de pronto una luz ilumino mi camino, era un bello ángel. Ella me dijo ven, no te asustes que yo te voy a proteger y abrió sus alas y me dio todo el calor y ternura que jamás creí imaginar.

Yo recuerdo haber sentido esa misma sensación con mi abuelita hace mucho tiempo atrás, cuando era un grillo.

Se ahora que ella me envió a esta bello ángel para que cuidara de mí y acariciara mi alma y mi espíritu.

En sus ojos azules y profundos, pude ver la calma del mar y el cielo azul.

Sus manos tan suaves como un algodón curaron mis heridas, solo con tocarlas.

El tono de su voz y la brisa del aire de su boca, se sentía como el viento en octubre alertando la navidad.

Me siento libre ahora.

Puedo cantar sin instrumentos musicales.

Puedo bailar sin escuchar una melodía.

Puedo sonreír sin ninguna razón.

Mi ángel gano sobre mis demonios en una terrible batalla.

El miedo no me invade más y ahora estoy seguro que donde quiera que yo me encuentre mi ángel siempre estará cerca de mí.

Jorge Campos

My Never Ending Pain

Lost in numbness for years,
I finally began to feel
That glance of hope that one day, I much so dear
A chance for even me to feel the warmth of a family always near

But like leaves taken by the wind, words and promises that come and go
My chances again became very very low and once again, I'm all alone.

So, I hide my pain
behind my smiling face

But in my broken heart, I keep so deep
The most unbearable pain

That strong feeling that
cuts through my heart.

That horrible sensation that flows through my veins
A feeling of emptiness that is hard to forget

So I run from the pain
only to find a dead end

I'm so deeply in trapped and starting to rain
And the promise of a life time together came crashing to an end

So I finally give in
To the pain and the suffering

And all I have left in this cold dreaded world

The only thing I can count on
The one thing I believe
The only that's next to me
The one thing that won't leave

My never ending pain.....

