

Poetry Series

**Mac Adrone Adonay**  
**- poems -**

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# Mac Adrone Adonay()

# A Child's Story

Long I keep these pains inside my heart  
Since childhood, in my early age  
And though it may be easy to forget  
And forgiveness lies behind those tears  
The scars still cannot be erased

My heart is full of pains,  
A book has its final page  
I tried not to mind them  
Because I know they will only give me wounds  
But I'm just a human  
And I was born with emotions

The sun rises, and water is not always cold  
So my heart explodes,  
Giving a flaming birth of anger  
I feel lonely, I'm full of sorrows  
How can I face these miseries?

Will I close my eyes and dream that they are gone?  
Resisting the heartaches, pretending I'm strong?  
When my parents shout on me, I make myself quiet  
Their words are sharper than swords  
It can darken and harden my heart and mind  
But I just make them fade before I sleep

They may say that it's for my growth  
Yes, I know but it's not a right way  
I am emotionally tortured and there  
Were times that I wish to die

I wish I belong to a happy family  
With a loving mother and father  
Wearing beautiful smiles on faces,  
Cherishing every moment of the blissful home

You are lucky, you're not like me  
Laying on the bed with crying eyes,  
Why they treat me like a toy?

I can no longer endure the  
Abusiveness of cruel minds!

I have no freedom, happiness is  
Just a fantasy  
They gave me no right, I cannot fight  
For I am weak and just a child  
So now, I will end this travail,  
I am committing suicide.

Mac Adrone Adonay

# A Dream To My Land

I have a dream O, my beloved land  
Deep in my heart, I wish that you might see  
My love and hope for you, my dear country  
I dream that loyalty will be the bond  
To connect people what sorrows might come  
And still, this thing shall remain- the freedom  
Sweet songs and hymns of hardworks I might hear  
No more bloodshed and no more pains and tears  
I dream of war against our own blood will cease  
And it shall be cleansed by brotherhood's peace  
And it might spread to all throughout the years  
That is my dream of you, O land my dear  
As a child of yours, all things that I have  
Were dreams of peace, hope, unity, and love.

Mac Adrone Adonay

# A Question

New days of your life are approaching

And you didn't know what kind of days they will be

Pages of your story are turning

Moments may bring a puzzle that has no key.

And afterwards, you may shake your head

Starting to tell that you're frustrated.

But it's not about the key, it's about you

When unnecessary and dark things came through,  
What kind of attitude you put in life?

Mac Adrone Adonay

# Abortion

My song was sad every time I see a woman  
With a heart soaked in dark sins, committing murder  
I want to ask her if she was a true mother  
Inside her womb, she did kill her daughter and son  
I feel lonely for her, for the things she has done  
Why she broke the God's law and became a killer  
She did not know that soon, she will have to suffer  
O woman, why your moral standards are gone?  
Tell me what's the reason why you killed your own blood  
Look, did you see, did you know what you are doing?  
Woman, you'd created sins in the eyes of God  
Can you please look at the mirror and start thinking?  
O, woman of the now and next generation  
Y'all are born and not a product of abortion.

Mac Adrone Adonay

# Above

'ABOVE'

For you will leave this world and all is vain,  
Without God, life has no significance  
Those earthly riches give your soul no gain  
Pleasures below have little importance.  
For one day in this place, we'll bid goodbye  
And we all creatures will turn to dust,  
The death shall come and the mourners shall cry;  
Nothing is permanent and all will last.  
Thus, we must learn how to value our days  
And worship the Creator of Mankind,  
To do His will and walk upon his ways,  
A faithful heart and a spiritual mind.  
Oh, we must set our affection above:  
The God Divine whom we all ought to love.

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# 1,484

10 July 2016

9: 57 p.m.

Poetry for the Lord,

(Shakespearean Sonnet Form)

Mac Adrone Adonay



# Applause

So many of us want to be famous  
Want to be recognized by the public  
But this is all greed, we are oblivious  
This desire will turn out to be tragic.

On earthly lusts, many of us were drowned  
Why people always want to be on top?  
We don't see that we fall on sinners' ground  
Just to be praised and hear a thousand claps

Why we compete for popularity  
Is fame a treasure; eternal virtue?  
O think! Is to be famous our duty?  
Hey! There are much important things to do!

Mac Adrone Adonay

# Awakened Tears

Once, bright days turn to sorrowful years  
Where strangers came to the Orient Sea  
And ruled my own beloved country  
Filipinos have nothing but fears  
I saw their eyes filed with lonely tears  
O how they cried; when happiness flee  
They suffered the broken liberty  
The guns always reigned over the spears  
And then I saw, heroes start to stand,  
Giving their life; fighting every foe  
For the Philippines, my native Land  
Drops of blood and tears are falling through  
To achieve independence, they cried,  
For our nation's flag, many have died!

Mac Adrone Adonay

# Bad Root, Bad Fruit

O mothers, did you see, did you see the youth  
And the polluted minds of your dear children?  
Mothers, think and visualize what will happen  
I saw them, the way they speak without the truth  
They are choosing evil actions than righteousness  
And now, they're bearing lot of thorns; sharp-edged thorns  
I know there's someone who moulds them in wrong ways  
Their characters were shaped by the dimming days  
Look closer to their heads, there are growing horns  
Mothers, you are the hope, teach them to progress  
I trust and I know you can guide their foot  
The time is up to you, so don't ask me when  
But I know there's a day that they'll not listen  
Remember this: Bad fruit comes from a Bad root.

Mac Adrone Adonay

## Bad Side

The files of observing seems not aligned  
And the proper ways of people weren't clear  
They came from humans with blind-folded mind  
There's a coat of false predictions they wear  
Because of them, your buried past will rise  
No matter how good and clean man you are  
Life's mud will come, unveiling will occur  
Like a dust, it will irritate your eyes  
Blowing your present days, putting a scar  
Driving you to the street of weak future  
And you will be put in a judgment box  
Wrong thinking's of men are like a sharp axe  
Whate'er good things you've shown, though heart's open wide  
People will always look at your bad side.

Mac Adrone Adonay

# Bandwagon

Bandwagon

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Only a few understand the real sport,  
Bandwagon fans jump in to show support,  
How funny! Those who know nothing at all  
Became analysts in the game of ball!

-

They shout and cheer; jumping with a loud scream,  
Cheering and cheering for their chosen team,  
Bashing on comments and making a meme;  
Teasing and laughing are always the scheme.

-

Now the game is not fully enjoying,  
Fans from opposite teams are annoying  
They are fighting and biting each other;  
Throwing lot of jokes to one another.

-

They know nothing but the star player's name  
And they act like experts of the game,  
'We will the Championship', they proclaim  
Poor bandwagon fans, Oh, what a BIG SHAME!

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# 1,459

9 June 2016

9: 20 p.m.

Mac Adrone Adonay

# Be Doers, Not Hearers

You have heard many voices teaching you  
A lot of life's lessons and advice too  
You think deeply and you begin to listen  
But after the days, words are forgotten

You followed your heart without pondering  
You thought you're right on what you are doing  
Why do you complain first, before you obey?  
You're always going back on your way

The words you hear fade away on your ears  
And now, how will you overcome your fears?  
Doing what you want, the way of your own?  
But this I say, you can't do that alone.

My brothers, throw your pride, start to listen  
Be doers of good, be humble to men  
And my sisters, be not only hearers,  
Prove yourselves that you're one of those doers!

Doers of good and honorable things  
Wake up, start to repair the broken strings  
Be an example as people would see  
A good doer, the way you choose to be

Now, are you afraid to do what is right?  
Are your eyes were blinded by your own sight?  
Or you just want to remain a hearer,  
Friends, a good listener is a doer.

Mac Adrone Adonay

# Be True!

Are you hiding in the shadow of the real you?  
Why you need to pretend even you know what's true?  
Are you ashamed so that you wear masks on your face?  
Why you need to deceive everyone in fake ways?  
Are you scared that others will see what you have made?  
Frightened that they will notice the real you- afraid?

You know you are but not what you maybe, so don't hide  
Because everything comes out, everything inside  
To be recognized, you're wearing masks all day long?  
To be noticed that you're right and others wrong?  
To prove you're great, you boast about the things you've done?  
Are you the real one or just proving to be one?

Is that the way you used for winning attention?  
To be good in others' eyes, have masks to put on?  
Are you projecting to others the real, true you?  
Is your reflection on the mirror becomes two?  
Hiding behind yourself, pretending you're nice?  
Defensive on your doings, saying you're wise?

If others know the truth, will they don't accept you?  
Being a human, will that reduce the value?  
Don't you realize because of those masks, things changed?  
You want powers but you're scared of a challenge?  
You want to get all you want by changing image?  
That's wrong, you're just putting yourself on your own cage!

Face your own fear, wake up, you have to do some tasks  
Begin to believe yourself then remove those masks  
There is always a new hope on every way you choose  
Someday you'll see, you've a lot to gain than to lose  
There is a land of dreams gladly waiting for you  
Don't waste your time, go for it, and make yourself true!

Mac Adrone Adonay

# Beautiful World

I went to a place where I found myself alone  
Where I watch the birds singing on melodious tone  
Trees are swaying and winds are on the gentle blow  
Beautiful things I've seen, arrange from row to row

Bountiful garden of lovely flowers to smell  
The rainbow petals have a warm stories to tell  
Sun shines bright at the pinnacle of the mountains  
Clouds are whispering on the distant summer plains

Fishes jump with joy in the pleasant rolling sea  
How sweet the sound of dancing waves, all dark skies flee  
How clear the fresh fountain that brings a cleansing dew  
The gorgeous lilies on the river bloomed and grew

And when the sunset falls, here comes a starry night  
Evening twinkling stars and moon full of delight  
O how wonderful the things, below and above  
O Lord, the word is just filed with your wondrous love!

And when the day awakes, I'm watching the rainbow  
To see how blessings fall from the heaven's window  
Life is truly surrounded with fortune and bliss  
How beautiful the world, how beautiful it is!

Mac Adrone Adonay



# Blessed Life

In this world, let eyes open that we might see  
And feel how beautiful life is, all in all-  
Filled with colors like bright paintings on the wall  
We've gentle hands to help the poor and needy  
Ears to hear a cheering voice and melody  
If writing all these things will be my heart's call  
I've to get pints of ink and a giant scroll  
All things and our life are made wonderfully!  
Eyes to see and heart to love, full of wonder  
How beautiful our life, how beautiful it is!  
Tall mountains, deep oceans, loud roars of thunder,  
Wide plains, and blue skies, the wonders never cease  
How precious- any wealth of man can't afford  
All things You made, Your mercy and love, my Lord!

Mac Adrone Adonay

# Books

Books

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Again, I'm alone in the library  
After the class hours, I always go here  
To spend my time in writing poetry,  
To write the words that in silence appear.

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Only few students go and take a look,  
Not even more than ten borrows a book  
I ask myself, 'where are the readers;  
Are they weary, where are the book lovers? '

-

I always read books to learn something new,  
Another bits of knowledge to acquire  
I may be different as others view  
But this is what I do; my sweet desire.

-

A page can make me travel great places  
And conquer strong kingdoms and palaces  
I can journey to the stories of past  
And explore the universe: deep and vast.

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A book's more than the words printed in it,  
It's a world where you learn things infinite.

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# 1,465

23 June 2016

3: 12 p.m.

Mac Adrone Adonay

# Bouncing Back

Bouncing Back

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After a hard loss and the pains suffered,  
A greater motivation is then made,  
After a defeat and the dreams shattered,  
Inspiration will come - be not afraid!  
You need to strive more and increase your thirst  
For failure is but a postponed success,  
The scars can give you more energy burst  
If you keep fighting and work for greatness.  
The fighter never quits but keeps pushing;  
Giving all that he got, with all his might  
Though bloody, he stands and keeps believing,  
A real fighter never quits in a fight.  
The strength is not measured by standing tall,  
But by how much is left after a fall.

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# 1,457

9 June 2016

3: 11 p.m.

Mac Adrone Adonay

# Calendar

I counted on you  
The times, moments, and seasons  
When dark skies turn blue.

Mac Adrone Adonay

# Calendar Of Beautiful Days

Despairs awoke my body's chiming clock  
And my eyes are covered with a black smoke  
Heavy load of burden was on my back  
And on my neck was an inspiring yoke  
Music of my night was a scary chant  
And my deep sleep was filled with a bad dream  
The thought was there's a thing I need to trim  
The dawn, of loneliness laid on dark month  
But after it was a colorful weeks  
There are sweet songs of joy my ears shall hear  
Mine hands shall feel and touch the happy year  
My tears will no longer fall on my cheeks  
There will be a rainbow colored with grace  
Such a calendar of beautiful days.

Mac Adrone Adonay

# Can We Settle This?

Even a single word has a power  
An angry tongue can spell a disaster  
Never quiet is the volcano  
Dragons sleep not for too long  
Once awoken, comes a sudden blow  
And fiery breaths burn a throng?

Word for word, lips a dagger, tongues a sword  
Battling statements, bear blues and a discord  
Victory is not about winning  
For the losers grieve and mourn  
After the feast and happy singing,  
Another revenge is born

You and I have a misunderstanding  
I may be ice; you may be fire, burning,  
Releasing heat as sign of anger  
But to be a fire, I won't  
The heat will blast, fire will just grow bigger  
Compete with ego- I don't

Can we be calm and can we settle this?  
Can the fighting words be brought to dismiss?  
Waves of the sea aren't always heavy  
After the storm, hope appears,  
There's always a way to be happy-  
There's always a day of cheers.

Mac Adrone Adonay

# Chances

Life is not always positive  
There are paths of longings,  
Failures and frustrations  
With deep sighs, empty spaces  
Whirl in fading hope

Don't be let down by hesitations,  
Fear, doubts, and vexations  
You cannot change what happened  
So just learn from it

When there is a chance, take it,  
When opportunity is at a glance,  
Raise your hand, grab it  
Why there are chances?  
They are born for changes.

Next time would be far,  
Last time would be too late,  
You can make a difference  
And the answer lies on you  
If there are chances, what will you do?

Mac Adrone Adonay

# Child Labor

Gazing upon the bitter field  
I saw hollow hope and plenty tears  
There are acrid voices my heart hears  
In the land that was never tilled  
How sorrowful are the trembling fears,  
Breaking the dreams of every child,  
Digging them to the ways of wild.

I saw the banner of poverty-  
Waving, and ruling the days  
The children suffered from disgrace,  
Living within a poor family  
There are sharp thorns of pains they face  
You'll see hardships on their eyes  
And no smiles but mournful cries

See them working hard as they could  
Give eyes to them- striving on the mines,  
Lifting weighty things on the rough lines  
See them working to buy some food,  
Is there a hope poverty defines?  
Through the days with dreadful hearts,  
Is there a hope- country imparts?

O, see them working on the street  
Doing things that don't fit for their age  
Can they pass through life's difficult stage?  
There are hard obstacles they meet,  
Can their weary hands turn on the age  
Just once more for education,  
Government, what is your action?

Where is the help O government  
You have eyes but you don't clearly see  
The ways how they face adversity  
Are hope and help only a scent...  
Can their injured young bones set on free?  
Hear me, knocking to your door  
Help them `scape the child labor!



Hear the voices of their families  
Open your ears for the words they'll say  
In poverty, do you want them to stay,  
Can they win over life's crisis?  
They're the reasons why I'm sad this day,  
My dear country, hear their cries  
And don't let child labor rise!

Mac Adrone Adonay

# Colorful Vision

The eyes were closed but the vision was bright  
The sight was rough but sharp as laser beams  
Yet it was dim but there is inner light  
Enclosed to the region of living dreams  
The blind noble young man ask himself when  
Is the day that will open the sight's door  
Like other lucky men, he wants to see  
Man of hope, he waits the things to happen  
Like planes, his imaginations explore  
With deep belief, he did rejoice with glee  
Different thoughts in his mind, flow and roll  
It was just a sweet music in his soul  
In the sight of normal; there's a greater one  
That's the colorful vision of a blind man.

Mac Adrone Adonay

# Comments

Bitter words may cause a disappointment  
The lips and tongues of men may present  
An artwork of a blind painter  
You can't live without criticisms  
Men were born as an observer  
And they love to draw some conclusions

You gave your best but sometimes, more seems less  
Discouragement will bear bitterness  
But treat the comments as a good thing  
If you overcome them, you will grow  
Do not be afraid of learning  
Because knowledge never stops to flow.

Mac Adrone Adonay

# Constant Thing Is Change

It falters into pieces,  
A wooden sculpture  
Though it was engraved  
Carefully by a skilled mason  
Balloons burst after  
The touch of molten sunlight  
An iron steel so hard to bend  
Drops in the bed of rustiness  
The candle bathed in golden light  
Is waxed old; sparing  
Just a little lamp

Nothing remains and no one stays  
Life has borders, all has destinations  
And beginning comes to an end.  
Oceans are not always quiet,  
A new day says it all-  
Constant thing is change.

Mac Adrone Adonay

# Courage

We often fail and sometimes made mistakes  
In the challenging field what we call life  
Every dawn, the quest for battle awakes  
With a bell ringing in sorrow and strife  
The soul was dip into the growing failures  
And hope was anchored in the seas of pain  
It was guarded by struggles' iron bars  
Giving difficulties which man endures  
The efforts and hardworks might be all vain  
The journey of winning is far like stars  
But with courage in heart, man can stand still  
And can walk to the pathway of his will  
Footsteps of trials will fade in the eyes  
And he shall see himself going to rise.

Mac Adrone Adonay

# Cracks

A broken jar  
Is no more useful  
The water it stores before  
Spills and clashes  
As the pieces scatter on the floor  
It may be fixed you may say  
Yes, that is true  
But it will not be the same.

The 'cracks' will be there,  
Like the scars of life  
Brought by  
The smashing happenings  
The wounds heal  
Yet they leave a mark,  
A sign of pain and grief.

To ask may seem easy,  
To accept is another thing  
Spoken words came out  
Not from the heart  
But in the pretending tongue  
Motive is hidden  
And messages wear disguise.

Saying sorry is a common remedy,  
Guts will tell the mouth to speak  
But it is not a guessing game  
That you would pick choices  
And hold them at stake

Forgiveness is not for sale,  
It is offered by an open heart  
Forgiveness is not for sale  
Yet it has a price and value  
The cracks will remind what happens,  
Leading you to learn and grow.

A broken thing may be fixed

But it weakens time to time,  
Life in a repair  
Can disrupt the dream  
Asking is different from giving.

Mac Adrone Adonay

# Crazy Poem 1

Bring me a wizard  
I will give him a lizard,  
And a crunchy gizzard  
Or maybe a mustard  
Planted in my backyard  
Come O genius bard,  
Do not ever go backward  
Because it is not that hard  
Don't worry, I have a guard.

Mac Adrone Adonay



## Crazy Poem 2

You are chased by a giant  
Jungle man, stop on your hunt  
You're exhausted and you pant  
I have here an eggplant,  
You may get it if you want  
I know you're scared of an ant  
Eat it, you'll be a gallant  
Moreover, it can be your deodorant.

Mac Adrone Adonay

## Crazy Poem 3

My friend, you may chew the fire  
Don't hesitate if you desire  
You may walk above the wire  
As I play my flaming lyre  
I have a camel you may hire  
But the crowd in order to inspire,  
You must wear the helmet of a squire  
Replace your feet with as tire  
As I burn the sighing choir.

Mac Adrone Adonay

# Crown Of Veils

Let your ears open and hear this O cruel King  
Don't think about the things you've done beside your throne  
You chained your servants to despair and suffering  
O, foolish king who laughs and cheers while they all moan  
Giving their lives to you is not a worthy thing  
Crown of veils is in your head, you bear it alone  
Dirty thoughts embraced your heart all years of ruling  
It will come to pass, you'll gather the seed you've sown  
True king have crown in his heart and is good leader  
Bringing forth the banner of peace and not the fame  
Brother under the same ken with a clean soul  
Wholehearted he commits, in every right manner  
Castle of love and humbleness dwell in his name  
Not a crown of veils and a mind out of control.

Mac Adrone Adonay

# Cyberbully

Here we are living on these changing years  
Where technology regimes day by day  
Every second, information appears  
And fills our thirst and takes us lands away  
Helpful is the internet  
There are many things we get.

But there are some who use it in bad ways  
They don't know that on it people may see  
The character of man through all the days  
There are 'netizens' who use it badly  
I don't know the reason why  
Their vanity soars on high

Whatever you do, you'll be criticized  
People will judge you, they will make you fall  
Yes, the ways of men seem so modernized  
But their conduct don't really change at all  
And it became violent  
Men now have no contentment

There are men that live in narrow creed  
They'll try to shatter you into pieces  
If you fight for truth, then you'll get bullied  
Your good image will now turn as a mess  
That's what boastful people do  
They shall wound and injure you

The truth is- that is the reality  
Few are truthful, many are pretenders  
That is true, open your eyes and see  
The attitude of evildoers  
Prove them wrong, they'll be guilty  
Prove them right, they'll be happy!

They can make people believe on their on their lies  
God's watching them, that's the thing they don't know  
The truth shall prevail, the truth never dies  
One day may come, they will receive the blow

Of their painful wrongdoings  
What they will get? - sufferings.

Mac Adrone Adonay

# Darkness Breaks When Light Unfolds

Mightiest walls of the night rise  
Evening's breath reigns on the distant air  
Dark shadows spread its deepest cries  
And trembling sounds come out of its lair

But then I saw the light awakes  
And flourishes like a sweet flower  
Its blooming fragrance shines and makes  
A dawn of blossoms like a winter

The shadows fall and fade away  
They leave no mark of the fiery trail  
As I see the marvelous day  
The sun drives out the North's fiercest gale

The dew drops with its deepest beat  
And rain falls with its heaviest load  
The flood brings a home of defeat  
But shower makes a vict'ry's abode.

When darkness sleeps, the light awakes  
The shadows dies and the brightness lives  
When light unfolds, the darkness breaks  
The shadow lies and brightness believes!

Mac Adrone Adonay

# Dead In You, Alive In Us

People say that God is dead, that He exists not  
They see the ugliness instead of beauty  
They feel the cursings, instead of His mercy  
The heavens have given light but  
What all they see is the dark side  
They always murmur, always hide  
Complaining about their lives and the things they've got

God is dead, God is dead, they always say  
Negative are their thinking's day by day  
When they're in blues, there is a God to blame  
When blessings came, they thank not on His name

God is dead, yes! —dead in your heart! I frankly speak!  
O, God is alive in the hearts of many  
But in yours, He's dead, and He's a fantasy  
You are blind, and your faith is weak  
You are drowned astray by evil  
On your mind, darkness has a seal  
So the fruits of unrighteousness are what you pick.

Mac Adrone Adonay

# Dead Rose

In a blooming meadow, the flowers died  
And the petals from the death arose  
The sweet garden is on the bitter side  
A bird mourns, in sadness he goes  
Flying to a wounded tree  
With tears and a misery.

The bird drops in sorrow and pain  
To him the fragrance is in vain  
The rose of his heart is dead  
Farewell to his beloved.

Mac Adrone Adonay



# Dearest Crush

Dearest Crush

-

Each glimpse of my eyes has its own meaning,  
Deep within my heart is a strange feeling  
There is a sudden rush in my heartbeat  
And it's getting faster each time we meet.

-

You make me smile in your cute, simple ways  
You belong to my memorable days  
I can't resist but to tell what is true,  
Hope you believe, I have a crush on you.

-

I can't exactly explain what I feel  
But I want you to know that it's real  
I just like the moment when you are near;  
Your voice like a soft music in my ear.

-

You inspire me so much my dearest crush  
When I see your face, I can't help but blush  
Thank you for being my inspiration,  
Wish you'll appreciate this admiration.

-

I don't know what to do, I feel so shy  
Can we be closer and give it a try?  
Can I hold your hand as I sing you a song,  
And sit beside you as we play along?

-

The truth is you have a space in my heart  
I want to court you, don't know when to start  
But I know your heart will be mine one day,  
And 'I love you' will be the words we'll say.

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(c) MACA.T.A.

# 1,466

23 June 2016

7: 37 p.m.



# Death

Summer breaks and winter approaches  
A lady lies on the snowy floor  
And there she is with refuge no more  
Weighty clouds tell that she is hapless  
Isolated in the cold breezes

Autumn fades and now fall meets the day  
A man cries on the stagnant river  
Dead figure appears on the water  
And sighing heart on forlorn array  
Greet the seasons, death comes all the way.

Mac Adrone Adonay

# Did You Know?

I was dreaming for a beautiful girl  
Deep inside my heart, she begins to twirl  
And her portrait is always on my mind  
She is on a wonderful place to find.

But when I woke up and make my eyes see  
I saw my dream turned to reality!  
What a joyful smile it gives on my face  
And I am wishing that it will be always.

Did you know that you make my day complete?  
Did you know you make the melodies sweet?  
Would you believe if I say 'I love you'?  
Would you believe if I tell this is true?

Did you know that I was in love with you?  
Did you know I'm wishing you love me too?  
I love your smile, the way you used to be  
And I want you to feel this love from me.

Because of you, in love- I am falling  
Whispers of my heart for you is calling  
What I want is to give you what I have,  
From the edges of my heart, sincere love.

Mac Adrone Adonay

# Don'T Believe A Lie

If you hear dark words from others, close your ear  
But open your mind and think  
The raging waves of lying lips may appear  
Causing your vessel to sink  
A lie bring nothing but destruction  
Lifting you into false conclusion  
You are the one who shall make it fall and break  
A lie is only effective  
If on it you start to believe  
So pay attention about the steps you make  
Don't believe or trust a lie  
For it blocks the silver-lined sky.

Mac Adrone Adonay

# Eagle

Diving from the risky heights  
Riding the frightening flights  
Flap that wings and chase me- your prey  
You are high and I am low  
You are strong and I am weak  
I'm on the ground and you're on the highest peak

You are rich and I am poor  
You're safety, I'm not secure  
Wound me by the thornful words you say  
Your tounge is like an arrow  
Build your own empire and lead...  
I will laugh for you'll be destroyed by your greed.

Watch your deadly claws- to you I may require  
You are a captive of your foolish desire.

Mac Adrone Adonay

# Earthkeeper

Hey! why on doing wrong things, you're engaged?  
Little child, where did you throw the garbage?  
After you tear the cover of candy  
You throw it on your path I clearly see  
May I ask: is littering your hobby?

Imagine if others do what you did  
Do you want the pollution to exceed?  
I thought you can do good and pleasant things  
I thought you know what a pollution brings  
I thought you shall care for your surroundings

But little boy, tal me what you have done  
Do you think that littering is just fun?  
Love the environment unconscious kid  
For our dying Mother Earth is in need  
Of men that shall plant a fruit-bearing seed

O boy! you have eyes to see the trashcan  
But why you're an irresponsible one?  
Are you cross-eyed or definitely blind?  
Do't say that trashcans are hard to find  
Just say that indolence controls your mind

Ponder and understand that as a youth  
There are good things that you must contribute  
Go forth, be an environment lover  
And spread this message to one another:  
'People, all of us is an Earthkeeper'.

Mac Adrone Adonay

# Emotional Investment

I ask, what is the best thing to invest?  
The people's common answer is money  
(Is to be rich a must be fulfilled quest?)  
Future is always their priority  
Yes, preparing is good, yes, it is good  
But tell me, as each olden day passes  
And you work wholeheartedly as you could,  
Where it is, where is the real happiness?

Think, money is just for material things  
Why not invest emotions to people  
And touch their lives, share your thoughts and feelings  
Investing is leaving an example  
Our lives are short, think of it my dear friend  
Why you always look on worldly riches  
A day will come, winds of fortune will bend-  
Where it is, where is the real happiness?

Invest money and it will grow double  
But invest emotion, it will bear love  
Do you hear your heart, its whisper and call?  
Invest what's inside and share what you have  
You can create hope or even make peace  
When the world smile as the bright sun rises  
When the hearts are the theme of life's sweet stories,  
Yes it is, it is the real happiness!

Mac Adrone Adonay  
©4-30-2014

Mac Adrone Adonay



# Enjoy Every Time

My mother opened my heart one night  
And I remembered the things she told to me  
Her words of knowledge carried a light  
It unveiled my eyes with tranquility  
Now I know the essence of the days  
And I understand the golden rays

“Enjoy every time”, my mother said  
For I may leave you and this world one day  
When the dimming moment comes on my way  
Bury my sentences on your head  
And place them always on your side  
For they will be your truthful guide

Enjoy every time when I’m with you  
Treasure the hours rather than earthly things  
Nurture your heart, have good things to do  
My son, one day you’ll see the success it brings  
Engrave my embrace into your heart  
On working for your dreams, my son- start!

Now I realized what I must do  
That was be a good son as I can be  
Be a good child as men can clearly see  
I must search the meaning of the dew,  
How it touch the face of the morn  
And why the new bright day is born.

Mac Adrone Adonay

# Enlighten

Enlighten

When  
The pen  
Enlighten  
The minds of men,  
Good things do happen;  
Fire fuels the fallen,  
Weak and weary are risen,  
A healing comes for the broken  
And a bright vision is awoken.

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# 1,487

12 July 2016

7: 14 p.m.

Poetry form: Mono-rhyme Nonet

Mac Adrone Adonay

# Everything Has A Limit

In all world's corner, everything comes to an end  
Great things were destroyed and now we work to rebuild  
The products which are tossed in imagination's field  
Circumstances shook the wall where people depend  
We murmur readily, refusing to commend  
We ask ourselves why our dreams are not yet fulfilled  
And how our mighty goals have lost its own strong shield  
Having big reasons and huge doubts and now our trend  
O, people; we're not contented, that's why we fail  
Sometimes we grab it but it faded in our touch  
To be recognized, we fall on our sinful trail  
Because of abusive minds, we lost the catch  
Whatever we do, we can't reach the full complete,  
All things in this world; like life, has its own limit.

Mac Adrone Adonay

# Everything Works On Purpose

I cannot count my losses on the chess game  
The frustrations and regrets on that sad night  
I asked the Lord, why the victory's door was tight  
Then after a day, another battle came  
And I joined again but the result was same  
In that dark loss, I wish there would be a light  
That will show the sign if I could stop to fight  
But there was no sign so I went for my aim  
Then I have found one thing on my every cry  
That I need to keep the hard work's door not closed  
Because I knew, everything works on purpose  
Bundles of pains, tears, and doubts will roll over  
And here I am to say that now, I'm better!

Mac Adrone Adonay

# Everytime The Sun Falls In West

O do not say that you forget me  
I know that we are far apart  
But if you were here, you'll clearly see  
That still, you're the one in my heart

You may love a man better than me  
But again, I'll not forget you  
For my love in you will never flee  
And my heart is sincere and true

You're one of my precious memories  
I cherish your sweet and lovely smile  
When I'm on solitude's freezing breeze  
And when I'm lonely for a while

Your love and your trust may disappear  
Time changes things I know  
How I wish that your heart soon will hear  
The call of my love's endless flow

My love, wherever you go, take care  
I hope that I'll meet you someday  
My soul is 'mid of somber despair  
To overcome the tears, I pray.

I have one thing to say my dearest  
Days will pass, soon you'll forget me  
But everytime the sun falls in west,  
Time can't take you in my mem'ry.

Mac Adrone Adonay

# Failures

While walking in the battleground and trail  
It's common that you often lose and fail  
But don't think that your efforts are in vain  
Triumph and success hide on every pain

Sometimes you say you can't achieve vict'ry  
You are fainthearted and going lonely  
But do not be discouraged when you fall  
Face the challenges, you can win it all.

If you don't have heart to win and you fight  
Don't expect that vict'ry will come on sight  
Face the trials with strong tenacity  
Understand that all tasks are not easy

My friend, if you hardly fight and you lose  
Don't consider that as sorrow or blues  
The failures you got will help you grow strong  
Be courageous, the pains will not last long

Stand with hope as the great battles begin  
Fight with heart and think that you can win  
Failures will help you reach the success  
The faith 'neath your heart will bring changes.

Mac Adrone Adonay

# Farewell

Last words to say,  
My dear bestfriend  
Shadows devoured the day  
And there are walls to mend  
Trust vanished away  
White turns into gray,  
The heart I rend  
On our friendship I lay  
Messages I send  
On disbelief now blend  
I work for respect without a pay,  
But why on tears, my wishes attend?  
The bond is in danger of decay  
The love we share- I hope it will stay  
But why the faith of our friendship bend  
Like a storm stopping the children's play?  
Oh, friendship's journey on zigzag way,  
Comes a drastic and regretful end.  
To fix this thing I tend,  
But it came late, so farewell my friend.

Mac Adrone Adonay

# Few Are Better

In the world of friends,  
Shared happiness, treasured smiles  
And other wonderful things were  
Felt by each other

You're glad, for such a lot of friends  
You have and be with  
But all are not constant, things change  
And colors fade

Do not be too confident,  
Yes, you have many friends  
But what will you do  
If just few of them are true?

Mac Adrone Adonay



# Fiery Eyes

It happened to me plenty of times  
And now I will express it on rhymes.

I want them to smile, I want them to laugh  
But the jokes that I have seem not enough  
To make their lips glance or even open  
So I try to make them happy again

But why behind my merry intention,  
Their eyes conduct a bitter conclusion?  
I don't know if they have problems on me  
But all I want is to make them happy

I ponder deep, and the truth-now I know  
Whoever you are, wherever you go  
You can't escape in the men's fiery eyes  
One of their hobbies is to criticize

What I must do is to simply adjust,  
For a good metal is afraid of rust.

Mac Adrone Adonay

# First Day, Last Day

You think of gaining  
What will you get of what you've work for?  
What will be the thing  
You will receive of what you do more?  
You want to enjoy yourself,  
Valuing every passing second  
Worthy like books in a shelf  
Waiting the readers to make a learning bond.  
If you want to enjoy something,  
Think that this day is your first day  
But if you want to achieve something,  
Think that this day is your last day.

Mac Adrone Adonay

# Fix The Gate

One, two  
Were few  
Three, four  
No more.  
Five, six  
Let's fix  
Seven, eight  
The gate  
Nine, ten  
Great men!

Mac Adrone Adonay

# Fools

Fools

-

The fools increase in number,  
Brainwashed by false principles  
What a shocking disaster,  
There will be tons of troubles!  
Many follow the wrong way;  
Ignoring what the Truths say,  
On false notions they obey  
And now they're living astray!  
It's such an idiotic act  
If matters are not proven,  
How can you say it's a fact  
If there are no proofs given?  
Fools believe so easily,  
Though they know not it fully  
Eyes were blinded and can't see  
Evil's darkest strategy.  
In this world, deception rules;  
Most of us belong in Fools.

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# 1,468

25 June 2016

10: 38 p.m.

Mac Adrone Adonay

# Forced

Forced

-

Sometimes, I am afraid to make a choice  
Yet I am forced to make one and do it  
I choose to be calm and ignore the noise  
Yet I see myself in the opposite.

Within my mind is a big question, 'how? '

There are risks in making a decision,

Tomorrows will be affected by 'now';

A single act can bring devastation.

Not a coward but sometimes I'm afraid

What if I was wrong and failure is mine?

I cannot undo what is done and made;

Can't always go back to the starting line.

Sometimes, to make a choice is difficult:

Rights and wrongs; I must live with the result.

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# 1,463

19 June 2016

8: 33 p.m.

Mac Adrone Adonay

# Forget Me Not

The portrait of yesterday is fading  
The blooming flowers kissed the land of decay  
Yet the circling spheres of dawn are rising  
My love, do you remember our yesterday  
When the dreams of love and hope are flourishing?

The clouds tossed both of us in a far place  
Now we're hoping for the time of destiny  
We're waiting and watching the passing days  
Our hearts dwell 'neath the world of melancholy  
Where dark despair rests and deep sorrow stays.

Forget not the sweet times of joy and cheers  
They are living in the edges of my heart  
Though my soul cries with lonely plea and tears  
I know that our memories will not depart  
Embrace may die but it ne'er disappears.

After the longing, triumph'll come one day  
When the solitude breaks and the smiles open  
Love will bind us in a blissful array  
And my eyes shall see and meet your face again  
And on the land of love our hearts will stay.

Forget me not, forget me not my dear  
Though my soul is wearied by my weighty cries  
It stands steadfast, forgetting not the year  
Of hardships, for it strengthens the broken ties  
Of our story; the voice that echoes near.

Mac Adrone Adonay

# Forgotten Filipinos

People, let us turn our eyes behind  
What do we notice, what do we find  
Think of our fellow countrymen;  
Their situations and manner of living  
Do you see them crying and suffering?  
O, let our hearts and minds open!

We forgot the poor who suffered poverty  
They were our brothers, can't we see?  
They live on the distant regions, far places  
With the stolen freedom and happiness

Why the government didn't see their situation  
Where is the help and is there any action  
They're also Filipinos and we know that  
But what did we do for them, can we tell what?

There are hopeless voices, we didn't hear  
We always focus on which are near  
And now, where is equality  
Rich men rise and poor men fall with dismays  
Why this life's dark battle happens always  
Is this the real democracy?

Government, the hope of the poor lies on you  
Do you value the votes they gave, are you true?  
Can your clean mind balance the unfair justice,  
Can your hands show them a wholehearted service?

When they got sick, they do not have a money  
The health services are private and not free  
Their pocket cannot afford the medicine,  
So over their lives, the bitter death win.

Now, let's look on the weary workers  
On the field, give eyes to the farmers  
Do you hear the sound of their tears,  
People, tell what will happen in the future  
If there are no supports in agriculture,

What'll happen to the coming years?

What happened to the lives of the good tenants?  
With loyalty, they work hard for hundred months  
But why the greed of the owners rules and reigns,  
Why the gentle farmers need to take the pains?

They gave their sweat and hardships on every grain  
After the hardworks, what are the things they gain?  
God created the fertile soil and the lands  
But why you let them be in your greedy hands?

Government, what are your promises  
I thought you will bring good changes  
But why you make the people wait  
We tarry long, hoping for the good deeds  
But as the days unfold, corruption leads  
And the actions always come late!

See the overseas Filipino Workers;  
Suffering from their violent employers  
Can we show them care, can we stand for their rights,  
They are the victims but why we lose the fights?

The others were forced to transport heroin  
And now what happened- they committed a sin!  
A sorry farewell lies on their hopeless breath  
The foreigners will sentence them into death!

Why there are high risks they need to take  
Poverty and corruption didn't break  
They do not need to cross the seas  
And hope there's a good life waiting for them  
Workers are living in a false system  
The number of jobs didn't increase!

We people know that corruption is the root  
And now think, what did it bear, what kind of fruit?  
If greed, graft and corruption became a tree  
Then surely, it'll bear nothing but poverty.

The lives of the school children get affected



On studying and going to school- they quitted  
Why? Just look on the broken facilities  
Tell me, can the number of students increase?

Yes, there is an allotted budget  
But where did it go, in your pocket?  
Rulers, how sad it is to tell  
That instead of making a good difference  
You became the examples of violence,  
Rulers, you must be the model!

Many children are exposed into labor  
Rulers and leaders, what you are waiting for?  
Do we want to let them live by obstacles;  
Enduring the sting of despair and struggles?

We have eyes but why we always forgot them  
Where's our sight, in a treasure and in a gem?  
Is there a bond that will bind our hearts as one,  
For our fellow countrymen, what did we done?

People, it's the time for us to stand  
For unity, we'll create a bond  
Strengthen our souls for brotherhood  
We must help each other to lift our country  
Let's live with faith, peace, hope, love, and synergy  
Let's work sincerely as we could

Days are passing by and the world is twirling  
Fellow countrymen, let's do the right thing  
It isn't about you and I, it's about us  
Who can wave the banner above the green grass.

I, a teenager believe that we can rise  
We can wave our flag, pointing on the skies  
Yes, Philippines but we must cooperate  
And help each other before the times goes late.

Mac Adrone Adonay

# Get Lost

Get lost underneath the overwhelming skies  
Do not complain, do not worry  
There you are in your own story  
Let the hours be filled with beauty  
Things will arrive after, maybe by surprise  
Here comes amazement, such pleasure to the eyes!

Pass the rivers, cross the brooks  
Paths widen like open books  
You are what you are, why be afraid?  
It's neither destiny nor fate  
But the journey and adventure that you take  
The options you choose and decisions you make  
Get lost and enter the new gate  
Life keeps spinning and the time will fade

Get lost and you'll find the way how to get out  
Glimpse of your dream brings a new day  
Even though barriers blocks your way  
And the blue clouds are turning gray  
Every season, there's a reason, do not doubt  
In the land we call life, let the 'real you' sprout.

One day when you get lost,  
You'll know yourself the most.

Mac Adrone Adonay

# Get Up When You Fall

On the ground, if you stumble and fall hard  
Do not be discouraged, just look forward  
Even you are weary, move and get up  
You will not win the battle if you stop.

And do not think about the painful past  
The bitter circumstances soon will last  
Don't lose hope if there are struggles you've seen  
Believe in yourself because you can win

Be strong, have courage in yourself, believe  
Just lift the burdens though they are massive  
Learn to face the obstacles; big or small  
Believe and get up every time you fall.

Mac Adrone Adonay

# Getting Up

## Getting Up

Sometimes you say that you cannot do it;  
There is a strong force and a heavy chain,  
Because of hindrances, you plan to quit -  
You cannot succeed if you're afraid of pain!  
You can't always have your inspiration;  
No one is there to lend a helping hand  
It must come from you - the motivation;  
The strength to move forward, to rise and stand.  
Buckle on, you have to conquer your fear  
The battle is not won by the weary,  
The road to triumph is not always near;  
Those who faint and stop are broken quickly.  
Oh, believe in yourself and give your all,  
It's about getting up each time you fall.

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# 1,490

18 July 2016

8: 07 p.m.

Mac Adrone Adonay

# Give Eyes To The Poor

Deep exhalations on the chaotic street  
Wounded the old rugged heel of the weary feet  
Shadows of poverty make the eyes go dim  
And the weeping voice cannot fulfill its dream

I hear the mournful cries of the needy  
And I can't look on the pains they take;  
The bites of grief and the stomach's ache  
O, is there a help to the poverty?

I hope that we know the purpose of our hands  
People, let's show compassion on thirsty lands  
Let us help our fellow men to stand and rise  
We have hands to help, so on the poor- give eyes

People, let's not hesitate to share  
For like a tree, we have fruits to bear  
And those fruits would feed the poor's hungry calls  
In little ways, let's break the conflict's walls

O people, into selfishness do not go  
We have a heart and we have kindness to show  
The seeds we've planted will bloom on the future  
So open our hearts and give eyes to the poor.

Mac Adrone Adonay

# Give Thanks

We all people cannot say that we are great  
It is not on the tools and things we invent  
To show people that we are intelligent  
And boast that we have achieve the highest rate,  
Making and building this world to have progress  
And to supply and give people what they need  
O, look! It is not on the strength we possess  
To shape nations to go for a fats exceed  
We cannot lean on our own understanding  
Our great ideas and philosophies  
Are like rotten fruits and dry leaves of dead trees  
Compared to the Maker of Human being  
Whatever achievements a man ever had,  
He must learn how to look and give thanks to God.

Mac Adrone Adonay

# God's Wisdom

We may not understand what appears on our way  
The thoughts are far from the thinkings of all men  
We don't know clearly the things arranged in heaven  
And our confused mind can't predict what they'll portray  
The words hidden beyond the stars are very deep  
Wider than oceans, they were written in the sky  
In the pastures of knowledge, we're like a lost sheep  
The understanding of the Creator is high  
It pours water of treasures in our empty glass  
Filling our thirsty life, each day, even now  
He leads our steps, making us to worship and bow  
O, how wonderful His mercy and love for us  
The Almighty God just know who I am,  
All of us- O, how powerful is God's wisdom!

Mac Adrone Adonay

# Haiku

On poetry's land  
Even I am the shortest,  
Still, I'm strong to stand.

Mac Adrone Adonay



# Halfway

I travelled to the woods in a merry mood  
Each step I take was fast and strong as I could  
My body then got heavy and I took pain  
I have a journey going up the mountain

I climb on the boulders and I hold on tight  
I'm struggling to go up, fears are on my sight  
I grabbed a rock, hold on to the edge, I sigh  
I'm hanged up and when I look down- I'm too high

I pondered, beginning is only a half!  
To reach the top, I have to be strong enough  
To start is half, to finish is another  
Quitting is a way that will make me weaker

So I climb until I reach the mountain's top  
To begin and to finish, I must not stop  
Once you begin a thing, you must finish it  
Success is waiting on the top, do not quit!

Mac Adrone Adonay

# Hear Me, My Country

I walked to the aisle of void and hollows  
Where the wailing whispers sound for pains  
I saw the trembling door, so old and closed  
And beside it, there are throbbing veins  
Who beckon the men to unite  
And to carry a torch of light  
That will break the shadows of injustice  
Which are laid inside the minds of the tycoons  
Wounding the hearts of men who strive for peace  
O, I heard the laughters of the proud goons,  
Help me my country, hear my cries!

My feet felt the roughness of poverty  
It slices my bones and my heart bleeds,  
Releasing a blood from the agony  
Of the poor people that are in needs!  
I am just a teenager, what shall I do?  
My companions- the children of hope are few!

I gazed to the face of the economy  
Where false services and products grow  
I look on the evil actions clearly  
And the men received the cruel blow  
Enduring the bites of a pang,  
Tasting sarcasm's bitter tang  
Why they are oftenly discriminated  
Why the scruples always come to them,  
Where is equality and why it is dead?  
Why the poor suffered the dark system?  
Help me my country, hear my cries!

My soul tastes the savor of quackery  
It is venomous like a poison  
That injects the touches of tyranny  
Dwelling beneath the somber season  
And everytime the atrocity accrue,  
The sad rumors wound and weaken my sinew

Into the society's path, I ride

The wheels of hope stumble to the road  
And they rest on the dreary bleeding side  
Which lies on the government's abode  
People fight for justice and peace  
But they're losers on the rallies  
Why- 'cause their foes were controlled by money  
The wealthy men strike them on their weaknesses  
So the needy fall in jeopardy  
They fail to reach their dreams of peace and changes  
Hel me my country, hear my cries!

My friends, the deceivers are everywhere  
Let us wake up and stand strong for truth  
We know that good things and actions will bear  
So let's bring examples to the youth  
Look on the present times, nasty things happened  
And it's not the day for us to be frightened.

Help me my dear country and hear my cries  
I want to help the birds and the trees  
Stone-hearted men and calamities rise  
And I can't feel the nature's cool breeze  
What'll I do, they are powerful  
The lovers of corruption rule!  
But as I live, I shall not let them reign  
With their guns, they may shoot, injure and kill me  
But for my fellow men, I'll take the pain  
And I will not stop writing a poetry  
Help me my country, hear my cries!

I know that problems aren't in the country  
But in the servants, in the people  
Why? - because their selfish desires don't flee  
Then what happened- the citizens fall!  
They may deny it, but still I will fight  
And why? for I know what I did was right.

I have only one reason why I write,  
That is to bring a light, to bring a light...

Mac Adrone Adonay

# He's On Time, We'Re In A Hurry

You are calling, whispering words in the air  
Begging that someone would help, someone would care  
With frustrations in your mind, you often cry  
Ignoring the truth, believing all is lie  
You ask for a favor and you always wish  
But what happens now, you're becoming selfish  
Yes, you call on the name of the Lord, you call  
Praying with all heart, asking, saying it all  
But why you feel, God isn't there when you call Him?  
Where is your faith, why your thinkings are now dim?  
Ponder, hope you'll see what's the reality-  
He's on time and we're always in a hurry.

Mac Adrone Adonay

# Hold On

When the storm comes, cracking branches  
tend to steal the strength of your whole being  
A life in a thousand races  
Where all seems lost, victory is drifting

There is a quest, there is a test  
Give all your best, and cease to rest  
Life is a teacher, you are the student  
Learn from the past, improve to the present

Shadows chase you, bringing darkness  
Somber pillows are waiting on your bed  
The puzzle loses its pieces  
And confusions are living in your head

As the flames burn, and pains take turn  
Comes twist and turn- a time to learn!  
Go search the light, you shall make it bright  
When weariness approaches, hold on tight!

Sigh happily and hold on,  
A new day is a lesson.

Mac Adrone Adonay

# I And The Painter

I have a friend, he is a great painter  
In his house, a lot of paintings were there  
He lives alone peaceful down the valley  
Where lovely trees and flowers, you can see  
I came to visit him, I travelled so far  
Only to see, how great his paintings are  
I asked him, 'how did you do that so nice'?  
He only smiled and look into my eyes  
'Can I have one of your dear works'? I said  
He look again at me, he shook his head  
He's on the table and asked me to seat  
He got some cups and plates and said 'let's eat'.  
Then he gladly said 'we'll talk for a while'.  
I followed his invitation with smile  
While eating, he asked a question to me  
'Twas about what I really want to be  
I spoke and said, 'I want to like you,  
A painter and a lover of arts too'.  
He answered to me 'you are a painter'.  
Deep inside your heart, you must find it there  
I laughed, am I a painter? that's not true!  
All were not good, everything that I drew  
He said, 'all are born to be painter'.  
Why not believe me, I'm not a joker!  
I answered, 'what you have said is funny'.  
Then he said, 'will you please listen to me? '.  
I said, okay, I'll listen to you now  
Everyone is a painter? tell me how.  
'You are a painter, you paint your life  
Inspiration is either joy or strife  
You must paint your dreams to reality  
Just draw, paint what you feel', he said to me.  
You should know, your life is your masterpiece  
Your portrait is your dream, paint it with bliss  
If you don't know what's it portraying for  
You'll see it, meaning is on the color!  
I sigh, and look at him, I understand  
All are painter, they've dreams to paint by hand  
Everyone have own dreams rolling over

Yes, it's true, everyone is a painter!  
And on that day, I knew what I will be  
I said to myself, 'the painter is me'.  
Then I look with smile at the painter's face,  
He gave his brush and said, 'paint your good days'.  
I thanked him and when the shadows shade the sky  
I have to go and I sent my goodbye  
And I walked with joy, my doubts fade away  
I heard him shouting, 'paint your life TODAY'.

Mac Adrone Adonay

# I Miss You

Days are passing by, you're out of my sight  
I'm always thinking of you day and night  
I hope you're safe wherever you go  
I'm taking care of you, you should know

I miss the joyful smile you've shown to me  
I miss you, all the way you used to be  
I miss you even we are far apart  
You're always here, here at my loving heart

I am still hoping that you are happy  
Even my tears are crashing inside me  
I will be strong for you my dearest one  
My love is in you, it shines like a sun!

I wish I could see your beautiful face  
So that I can end my heart's lonely days  
In a lovely shore, together we'll stand  
As I hold your arms 'to love's fairy land

If I could travel trough time, catch an hour  
I will look and come for you where you are  
Then we shall see on the golden morning  
Rising on the mountains, love's true meaning

Everyday I really miss you, miss you  
Watching the moonlight, thinking what you do  
I'm wishing this night- have some stars to catch  
That can tell you, ow I miss you so much!

Mac Adrone Adonay



## If Love Fades

If love fades, why in my memory  
You are deeply written?  
Why I still remember the story  
Of us, again and then?

O dear, you can't drive away my love  
For love makes its own way  
Love is timeless and true, it will prove  
Its own self day by day

Why I can't forget you, if love fades?  
Why my heart is beating  
With the endless hours of evening's shades?  
Why I keep on thinking?

If love fades, why I love you so much  
Is it a coincidence  
And just a vain accidental touch  
Of you, without essence?

Mac Adrone Adonay

# I'L Stand For You, My Native Land

My dear land, when the loud sound of your cries alarm  
I will be your army to fight against the foes  
Send me with your voice, I'll face the savage harm  
I'll raise your flag, I'm ready to join the heroes  
From heavy despair, I'll bring glad tidings to tell  
Your strength is my strength, your banner is my banner  
My heart is on the field an my life- on battle  
In the dark bloody war, I will be your soldier  
My dear land, just ring the nation's whispering bell  
Wholehearted I'll commit, wait me on the river  
Forward I march; enemies soon will be settled  
I'll give my life on you though hills may roll over  
To the place where I was born, to my native land  
O, Pearl of the Orient Sea, for you I will stand!

Mac Adrone Adonay

# Imagine

Imagine you're in the middle of the forest  
Where angry beasts surround you  
Hungry teeth will devour the trembling meal  
And bones of yours shall touch the ground  
Leopards, bears, and panthers celebrate  
A new visitor is welcomed by their milling caves

Imagine you're in the sinking ship  
With your family and friends  
And yes, finding a way how to survive  
But what if just a little hope is there  
And the mighty waves will tell the next scene?  
You will be drowned, a tragic end of your story.

Imagine scenes that you would die  
That night becomes your day  
That desperations and weariness flow through your veins  
And a tomb waits for your sleep

What will you do?  
Simply stop imagining.  
Did you see how far can thinking goes?  
It is the attitude of the mind that  
can change many things.

Mac Adrone Adonay

# Imperfect

Imperfect

-

We always try to find the perfect match  
Good is not good enough, we find the best  
We dream and hope for the perfect catch,  
To be with the most special from the rest.  
But all humans ere, no one is perfect,  
All has dark spots whoever we select.  
Whate'er we do, we have our weaknesses  
For even the strongest suffer and break  
And the most beautiful has blemishes,  
Even the brightest can make a mistake.  
Intelligence is not measured in school,  
A genius can be deceived by a fool!  
We are always on a learning process,  
An open mind never stops on growing  
Because of faults, we strive to have progress;  
To be better and effecient being.  
We try and try yet things can't be perfect,  
Our eyes can't always meet what we expect.

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# 1,472

29 June 2016

9: 16 p.m.

Mac Adrone Adonay

# In My Silence

In my Silence

-

In silence do I keep my words unknown,  
A muted music I speak to the air  
The place has no ears, I feel so alone.

-

My verses are missing, no rhymes they wear  
Dead are my thoughts and can't stand on their own  
I've tried to seek my Muse, found her nowhere.

-

In quietness, the little hours have grown  
And the ink and paper have more to share,  
In silence, rainbow colors will be shown.

-

-

MACA.T.A.

# 1,478

5 July 2016

21: 08 p.m.

Mac Adrone Adonay

# Inggit

Inggit

-

Laging namimintas ang pusong may inggit  
Ang wika ng bibig ay hindi busilak,  
Bagkus ay marumi, ang laman ay lait;  
Ang bawat salita ay may panghahamak.

-

Ga'no man kabuti ay mali ang hanap,  
Tila nagbabantay sa 'yong mga kilos,  
Siya'y kaibigan kapag nasa harap,  
At pagtalikod mo ay isang busabos.

-

Sa iyong tagumpay may nais sumira,  
Pagtalikod mo nga'y may gustong tumulak  
Humabi ng kwento ang kaniyang dila,  
At ang hiling nito, ikaw'y mapahamak.

-

Papatirin ka n'ya sa 'yong paglalakad,  
Maitim na mithi'y ikaw'y matalisod  
At kapag nangyari, hahalakhak agad,  
Ang iba'y tatawagin upang manood.

-

Gan'yan nga ang tao, ibig kang ibagsak  
Maliit na tuldok ay gagawing butas,  
Asam masaksihan ang 'yong paglagapak;  
Magdiriwang silang may tawang malakas.

-

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© MACA.T.A.

# 1,473

1 July 2016

5: 12 p.m.

Mac Adrone Adonay

# Is It Wrong To Fight For Truth?

Number of brave men decreases nowadays  
As a teenager, I worry  
O, what- what will happen to the human race  
If falsehood widens like a sea?  
From different countries  
Still, it's hard to find peace  
The evil empires rule and reign  
I think of dark humanity  
What will be the things men shall gain?

Long I stood and strive to fight and work for truth  
But it takes pains and tears to win  
I want to be an example to the youth  
Even I am only fifteen  
Ways of men are nasty  
And there is tyranny  
If I'll behave, if I'll not fight  
It seems I committed a sin  
For I did not do what is right

O, is it wrong to fight for truth, is it wrong?  
I have a heart, soul, and eyes  
And I saw that for justice- men wait so long!  
Will we let cruelty rise?  
Days are filled with changes  
And chained by selfishness  
Of all things that evil men made,  
Is it hard to unveil the lies  
We trembled, why we are afraid?

Crimes and robberies are almost everywhere  
We're victims of the foolish creed  
And like the vultures soaring on the wide air  
Our thinkings were poisoned by greed  
The 'moral standards' fade  
O, is there any aid-  
That can cleanse our hearts modestly,  
That can produce a sprouting seed,  
Making our dark minds think purely?

I look on the situations of my country  
I may say that there's progression  
But still, on the government the people see  
That there are graft and corruption  
If the help shall come, when?  
Look on the street children  
And feel the claws of poverty  
Government, where is your action,  
Can we help each other, can we? ?

Mac Adrone Adonay



# Journey Never Ends

There are many things you have to learn  
The world is a field of knowledge  
It imparts wisdom for you to earn  
The golden grain of experience

Like the freshness of the morning dew  
Life awakes to greet the new day  
Of task and work that your shall do  
In order to fulfill your dream

Listen to your mind and feel your heart  
Other people can learn from you  
In their hopes, you can make a big part  
And win over life's challenges

My friend, you can make a difference  
By your positive attitude  
You found and knew what is the essence  
Of the struggles and obstacles

Cherish the gifts of the past seasons  
For they can enrich your talents  
Understand the worth of life's lessons  
For they will teach you how to win

Get up now, you've many steps to take  
There are hills and mountains to climb  
Have faith, there's a great thing you can make  
Dream and hope, journey never ends.

Mac Adrone Adonay

# Just Move Forward

When you are tossed into the life's dark day  
Driven in the endless path of sorrow and pain  
And when shadows are cast into your way  
You're discouraged, you didn't get what you have to gain

Lonely moments are circling in your mind  
Tears in your eyes are falling and joy starts to fade  
You do not have a peaceful place to find  
Just move forward, believe yourself, be not afraid

When you are trying to face every test  
Heart's burden were heavy and you want to give up,  
Making you weak though you're giving your best  
Just move forward, believe your heart, be strong, don't stop

When your morning is awakened by past  
When your heart was troubled on confronting your fear  
Just hold on, everything would not be last  
And then move forward, there's a pathway that is clear

It is because turning back is harder  
Moving forward to face it must be the right way  
Trials were given to make you stronger  
So when problems came, just look forward on that day

Just move forward, at the end you will see  
Beyond the dark path you took, there is a sunshine  
Fears will fall like dry leaves of a tree  
Sorrows will vanish, victory is on the line!

Mac Adrone Adonay

# Kaibigan Daw

Kaibigan Daw

May mga kaibigang nagpapalit ng anyo,  
Kunwari ngang mabait, maayos makitungo  
Kapag iyong kasama ay may mabuting puso  
Ngunit ugali'y iba kapag s'ya'y nakalayo.

Laging nariyan sila sa panahong masaya  
At biglang nawawala 'pag ika'y may problema  
Sa halip na ibangon, ikaw pa'y itutulak,  
Sa halip na tulungan, ikaw pa'y nililibak.

Kapag may kailangan ay agad lumalapit,  
Katulad nila'y lintang dugo mo'y sinisipsip  
Ang hinihinging pabor ibig agad makamit  
At kapag di nagawa, sa iyo'y magagalit.

At kapag nakuha na ang kan'yang hinihiling  
Sasabihin n'ya'ng lahat ay sa kan'ya nanggaling  
Ang binigay na tulong ay dagliang nilimot,  
Di n'ya naalala ang kamay mong iniabot.

S'ya daw ang kaibigang maaasahang tunay,  
Sa gitna ng lahat, mananatiling kaakbay  
Sa mga pagsubok ay magiging kaagapay,  
Ngunit mali pala pagkat isa s'yang kaaway.

© MACA.T.A.

# 1,483

9 July 2016

1: 35 p.m.



# Knife Of The Dark

Preys are on the streets of maze  
And alert eyes are wandering  
Dragging men in quiv'ring place  
Like the hopeless captives shouting  
With fear and agony

Like tears of misery  
The knife of the dark deeply falls  
Ready to put scars in you  
The midnight hawk beckons and calls  
'Cause vultures have preys to slew.

Mac Adrone Adonay

# Leave The Shore, Discover The Sea

Each wave in humble splashes  
Lines in a cadence  
The weather breaks its coating  
Sprouts an angry pace  
The ocean is awakened  
By the weeping sky  
Each humble wave becomes harsh  
Rugged tide is nigh  
There you are, standing, thinking  
What will happen next  
Your feet is on that black shore,  
Afraid and confused  
You're on the shore of your past,  
Hit by spear-like days  
And why 'til now, you can't 'scape  
From that weak'ning chain?  
Go back to the diaries  
Where is the true you?  
Think, move away from that shore  
And know who you are,  
Leave the shore and step forward  
Discover the sea,  
If you're on the shore, how can  
You see the riches  
That wait you at the bottom?  
It is the present,  
Welcome it with trust on self  
Many things are not  
Yet known, they're not discovered  
Many are frightened  
To face the new tomorrow  
Discover the sea,  
You know not what it offers,  
A gift in your life.  
My friend, leave the shore, find it.  
Your belief matters.

Mac Adrone Adonay

# Left Behind

I thought that she would love me  
A sweet and cheerful lady  
Now, how can I begin to write  
My heart is deeply broken  
Tears are the ink of my pen!

The nightingales of this night  
Have ended their longing flight  
How sad, they have no songs to sing  
Their calm and soft voice turn shrill  
Like the echoes 'round the hill.

Lady, how can I be merry  
If you turn away from me?  
You don't understand what I feel  
For your heart and eyes were blind  
You always left me behind.

Mac Adrone Adonay

# Let The Thoughts Flow

Words spread to the wide meadow  
The matrix of the tongue unfolds  
And reveals a sweet furrow  
Which leads to the fountain of gold  
Tender statements touch the gentle air  
And the soft sentences join the medley  
The responding sentences are merry  
They're born with mentality so fair  
How good are the lips that speak them clearly!

In times of the unpleasant news  
In times of vexation and blues  
Glimpses of the heart lift the burdens  
They are the cure of the mind's mutiny  
They tell that no matter what happens  
The mellow voices will bring melody

For when the days keep rolling  
There must be a good tidings  
That shall bring changes on daily life  
Our souls have dark nights to encounter  
Maybe one day, we are on the strife  
And cannot even reach the pain's border

But look, we have a weapon  
Inside our hearts, it is laid  
We've a shoulder to lean on  
And there's no need to be afraid  
Lyrics on the distance shall prevail  
The letters of kindness are on the shore  
So let us go, what we are waiting for?  
Synergy of good thoughts cannot fail  
Nourish our hearts and don't close its door.

My friend, wherever you go  
You must let the bright thoughts flow  
For they tell your attitude  
Let the thoughts flow and be good.





# Let The Words Be In Deeds

I was fascinated by the words you speak  
They are wonderful as the ashen sky  
But in contrast, they have thorns that can prick  
My hope and trust as the bright days go by  
The words you speak don't have a power  
They are stagnant like a dead river.

You may proudly say that they're good in the ears  
But they are better if you act them all  
They'll be more melodious than what my ear hears  
If they become works whether big or small  
Come on, wake up and act the good creeds  
They're not useful if they're not in deeds.

Mac Adrone Adonay

# Light In The Distant Road

Shadowy night ate the moonlight's kisses  
With no companion, I walk slowly  
My journey isn't done and I am restless  
But I didn't lie down beside the tree

I heard the sound of throbbing clouds of rain  
The thunder roars like the angry sea  
I asked myself; what are the things I gain,  
And why I must go in this journey?

After a while, the raindrops stopped to fall  
And I found out that it was midnight  
My trembling ears heard a whispering call  
Saying; ' the end of dark path is a light '

I walked 'til my feet touch the distant road  
Yes, there's a light but it does not shine  
I am tired and burdened by heavy load  
My weary body goes to incline

But then, the golden bells of hardships ring  
And there is a task I discover  
It opened my heart to see one great thing:  
That is make the light bloom and shimmer.

Mac Adrone Adonay

# Limitasyon

'Limitasyon'

-

May limitasyon lahat ng bagay,  
Mayro'ng hangganan, may dulo't wakas  
Nauubos din lakas na taglay,  
At ang talino ay lumilipas.  
Marahil ngayo'y ulap ay abot,  
Sadyang matayog ang 'yong paglipad  
Ngunit sa tuktok ng pag-iimbot,  
Ang pagkabagsak ang huling gawad.  
Nauubos rin ang bawat hiling  
Ang kabaitan ay nauupos;  
Sa bawat hingi, mithi, at daing,  
Pusong busilak minsan ay kapos.  
May limitasyon, wag abusuhin,  
Saklaw ng lahat, dapat alamin.

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© MACA.T.A.

# 1,475

3 July 2016

4: 32 a.m.

(Sonetong Shakespearean sa Tagalog)

Mac Adrone Adonay

# Little Big Thing

There are times that you refuse to wait  
You want to pass across  
The distance of what  
Will happen next  
You invent your own time  
And speak that it will  
Ring and tell the right season

If this clock is in your hands,  
More struggles will come  
Into your palms.

Why you go in a hurry  
And begin to rush,  
In the fast vehicle of foolish things you ride  
You do not see that you tumbled down  
And broke your greedy leg.

Inside the sinful nature  
In your head,  
You picked the fruit  
Of the tree of transgressions

I know you know the word 'wait'  
But I don't know if you understand it  
O yes it is a little thing  
But it can make a whole lot of  
Difference in your character.

Mac Adrone Adonay

# Little Things

You have capabilities on your own  
And I'm sure that you can do them alone  
It's not 'bout the things that others do  
But about the tasks given unto you.

We can do great things on our unique way  
But it takes a time, maybe not this day  
Don't be frustrated or be fainthearted  
Erase the clouds of questions in your head

Before leaping high, turn your eyes below  
So you may not stumble down when you go  
Believe yourself for you can do little things  
Feel the triumph that trust in yourself brings

Little things done with heart can be great things  
Dreams and goals fly even they have no wings  
Look! they are floating on the azure sky  
And the faith inside your heart made them fly.

Mac Adrone Adonay

# Lord, Lighten The teenagers' Creed

Sinful strife and boastful greed  
Embrace the present days  
Evil men of darkness lead  
The throng of human race  
Is there a bond that binds  
The good teenagers' minds?  
Soon days will come and they shall be engaged  
To the tyranny and cruelty's stage  
When the doors of violence open  
Transgressors suddenly appear  
And falsehood shall tempt the eyes of men  
Boisterous sound their ears shall hear

My Lord, there are souls to rescue  
The feet of the children walk astray  
And from yesterday until this day  
Their creed became weak and untrue  
And now their lives are on narrow way

Government has evil rulers  
And their horns of evilness grow fast  
O, can the graft and corruption last?  
The hope lies on the teenagers  
Help me O Lord, unto you I trust.

Lighten up the teenagers' creed  
Save them from sinful humanity  
the bleeding hearts are wide as the sea  
And society is in need  
Of men that will make the darkness flee

I urge you, humble and brave youth  
let us all wake up from oblivion  
And do something good for our nation  
It's the time to fight for the truth  
It's the day to shatter corruption

Lead us to vict'ry my Lord  
And strengthen our weak souls

Guide us by your heav'nly Word  
That we may reach our goals  
Teenagers, let's march forth  
Of all the ways from North  
No need to fear for God is on our side  
And He will be our Savior and our Guide  
O, we are the hope of our land  
So swing the sword and fight the foes  
Onward we'll march, steadfast we'll stand  
Making them receive the truth's blows.

Mac Adrone Adonay



## Love And Humility

I opened my eyes and seen lonely things  
At a moment, my merry heart shall fade  
As I watched the sad days people have made  
They are happy for the pain it brings  
It's like a bird with an injured wings  
It's a place where anger and wrath were laid  
The joy is like a precious broken jade;  
Conquered by cruelty while old bell rings  
But then I thinked; here came a night sublime  
To join the selfish happiness- never  
And I smiled as I heard the chords of chime  
From despair, I understood it better  
Maybe anger and wrath rule at a time,  
But love and humbleness reign forever.

Mac Adrone Adonay

# Love Fall Silent At Midnight

Here I am, sobbing... my heart was broken  
Wish that I could lift this heavy burden  
Nights with sleepless eyes, months with load of care  
Moments of tears, a season of despair

Still I hope for love, still I dream for kiss  
For a heart that will tell what true love is  
And a lady that no matter things may come  
Will still love myself just the way I am

O, where could I be on this lonely place  
O, where could I go away to the chase  
Coast to coast, from north to south, east to west  
With all the pain, can I accept the rest?

Look above, love fall silent at midnight  
When just the loving 'you' are in my sight  
Turn your eyes in front, smile and look at me  
I know that you can make my heart happy

Step closer to my heart, walk by my side  
Love inside's waiting and is opened wide  
Silent at midnight, sincere love will fall  
And we'll realize, we're in love at all!

Mac Adrone Adonay

# Love Is In The Air

Cool winds on the Northern sky  
Are opening a story of bliss  
The golden sheaves multiply  
In joyous glimpses of the sun  
Warmth conquers the beckoning air  
And lies there love beyond compare.

Let not my heart be broken  
Into lonely and crying pieces  
Pain is easy and sudden  
My soul shall tarry, soon will weep  
So as the gale shatters the pines  
Pains and wounds entangle like vines.

There is hope behind those tears  
Hearken unto me that you may hear  
The resounding flimsy spheres  
Of deep solitude, I want to stand  
Did you know I tried to move on?  
But I can't- you are the reason.

Aha, love is in the air  
And like a journeying bird it sings  
A song of joy and despair  
just have patience, surely it will come  
Love isn't only for happiness  
It takes a time, it's a process.

Dear, maybe I'm not the man  
That your heart dreams to be loved  
Maybe I'm not the best one  
Feel your heart and touch your mind and speak  
The things they say; a loss or gain?  
Tell it to me, worthy or vain?

Love is magical and deep  
Full of colors, sometimes mystery  
On hollow nights, there I sleep  
With the puzzling questions in my mind

The heart complains but love decides-  
The truth, it is a lamp that guides.

The time and the moments change  
I am young and still young in this love  
Hearts are given a challenge  
To overcome, to make the bond strong  
But the heartbeats are growing weak  
And can't attain its highest peak.

I will wait, yes I will wait  
Hoping to turn the rising pages  
Of the love's sorrowful gate  
I'll not say farewell for I love You!  
My dear, day and night for you I care  
Believing that love is in the air...

Mac Adrone Adonay

# Love Is Time

Love is Time

-

It is not love if you don't show effort,  
Words are just like bubbles that burst on air  
She needs you by her side to have comfort,  
She needs your love, your presence, and your care.  
She needs you when sadness is on her face,  
You should be there to make her smile and laugh  
She needs your touch, your kiss, and your embrace  
Because romantic words are not enough!  
There will never be a strong relation  
If there's no time you give to each other  
If there is no good communication,  
How can the two of you stay together?  
Oh, Love is Time, so give the most of it;  
When blank days pass by, love will lose its heat.

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© MACA.T.A.

# 1,458

9 June 2016

4: 20 p.m.

Mac Adrone Adonay

# Love Will Stay

Summer days may vanish, winter may die  
Silver tints of clouds may fade on the sky  
We do not know what will be tomorrow  
We're brought by yesterday and here we go

Blissful night may turn to lonely day  
Leaves of a tree may fall and roll away  
Though thunder may roar and lightning may strike  
Sad feelings may come for the things we don't like

In this world of us, I am sure to say  
Whatever happens, sincere love will stay  
Love will conquer our hearts, it always will  
Every time and season, it will stand still

Pounded by pain, tears may fall on our face  
A shining spot may turn to a dark place  
Fields may tumble and birds may stop to sing  
But here we are to start and build a thing.

We're on a place where solitude is born  
Even though evening shades the light of morn  
All things may be dissolved on every way  
But I'm not afraid because love will stay.

Mac Adrone Adonay

# Lying Lips

Lying Lips

Quick are their lips to judge the acts of man,  
As you go along, they have words to say  
The false stories walk and the wrong news run;  
The words have wings and a nest of dismay.  
No mark of goodness registers on mind,  
The faults of others, they all remember  
Your smallest mistakes they will try to find  
And reveal it with a mock and laughter.  
The eyes of man is set upon your flaws  
It's a habit of a wrong attitude  
A sarcastic tongue never takes a pause;  
Always a long talk, poison against good.  
My friend, fear not, ignore those lying lips  
For they talk nothing but nonsense gossips.

© MACA.T.A.

# 1,482

8 July 2016

2: 32 p.m.

Shakespearean Sonnet

Mac Adrone Adonay

# Mahal Kita.

Mahal Kita.

-

At dahil ang lahat ay may kasagutan,  
Sarili'y tinanong, 'mahal nga ba kita? '  
Tinimbang ang puso't ang aking isipan,  
Alin ang mabigat sa kanilang dal'wa?  
Hanggang ngayon hindi, di ko parin alam;  
May mga bagabag, mga agam-agam.

-

Tulongan mo akong lalo kang mahalín,  
Ipaalala mo ang iyong pangalan  
Sapagkat ikaw lang ang nais ibigin,  
Puso'y tumitibok - ikaw ang dahilan!  
Turuan mo ako na mahalín ka pa,  
Isigaw sa akin ang 'yong nadarama.

-

Iniiisip kita sa bawat sandali,  
Nagbabalik-tanaw sa mga kahapon  
At inaalala ang 'yong mga ngiti,  
Sana ay dama mo ang lungkot ko ngayon.  
At dahil sa lahat ng lumbay at sakit,  
Minamahal kita nang mas lalong higit!

-

Ga'no man kahirap, aking tinitiiis;  
Nagiging matatag para sa pag-ibig  
Hindi mo nga batid ang aking pagtangis,  
Pagpatak ng luha'y 'di mo naririnig,  
Ngunit sana alam mo na mahalkita,  
Na sa aking buhay, ika'y mahalaga!

-

Nais kong isulat yaring ating kwento,  
Pa'no nagsimulang mangusap ang mata,  
Paano nabuo ang mga litrato  
Ng sandaling tayo ay magkakilala...  
Lahat ng iyon sa puso'y nakasulat,  
Sa kwentong 'Ikaw at Ako' ang pamagat.

-

Sana'y kumapit ka't matutong maghintay,  
Ang lahat ng ito'y para lamang sa 'yo



Darating akong may bulaklak na alay  
At bubuuin ko ang katagang 'Tayo',  
Aking pakiusap sa 'yo aking mahal,  
H'wag sanang magsawa sa 'yong pagmamahal.

-

Nais kong marinig boses mong malambing,  
Sa bawat minuto'y gusto kang kausap  
At alam mo ba na ang tangi kong hiling  
Ay matupad ang ating mga pangarap?  
Sa aking pagtulog, ika'y nasa isip;  
Tayo'y magkayakap sa 'king panaginip.

-

Ngayong gabi nga'y alam ko na ang sagot,  
Sabi ng puso't isip ko'y 'Mahal Kita',  
Ikaw ang prinsesang hindi malilimot,  
Oo, mahal kita, wala na ngang iba!  
Ikaw - dikta ng isip, sigaw ng puso,  
Sa aking damdamin ay 'di maglalaho.

-

Muling tumutulo yaring aking luha,  
Kaya't wawakasan ko muna 'tong tula...

-

-

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# 1,456

8 June 2016

8: 38 p.m.

Mac Adrone Adonay

# Masters

Masters

Masters don't settle doing the basic  
They create more rooms,  
And make new perfumes  
That will drop a scent of a strange magic  
A unique craft blooms  
With a touch of a wonderful lyric.

Masters don't settle doing the easy  
They want more struggles,  
Complex obstacles  
Because it breeds more creativity;  
The more the hurdles,  
The sharper the skills, the higher degree.

Masters do not copy or imitate;  
They love to invent,  
Trusting their talent  
They have fire and passion to innovate  
And be different.  
Masters explore, polish, and recreate.

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# 1,488

13 July 2016

12: 54 p.m.

Mac Adrone Adonay

# Moonlight's Glimpses

Evening shadow unfolds and breaks  
Revealing the dimming night  
But the soft starry skies awakes  
And sings a song of moonlight

O, how beautiful and how nice  
Is the evening melody  
The tuneful sounds of music rise  
Soothing the waves of the sea

The shimmering stars placed above  
Tenderly share their bright rays  
Twinkling quietly like a dove  
That wanders in a high place

Smile on me O moonlight glimpses  
Enter to my loving heart  
And give me joy and happiness  
That cannot fade nor depart

Moonlight- make me merry  
Starry skies, shine on me  
Sow the seeds of splendor  
Amid the dark'ning floor.

Mac Adrone Adonay

# My Dearest,

The hope of mine sail through the wishing sea  
And the dead roses are wet by my sad tears  
Their mourning petals pricked and wounded me  
I cried as my heart endured the lonely years  
My dearest, how can I be strong?  
You're not on my dreary side  
Sorrow's door is opened wide  
And with despair, I tarry long!

I know that we are far from each other  
And you may say that, that will separate us  
But my love for you will stay forever  
Even though times, seasons, days and nights will pass  
But may I ask: do you still love me,  
Will you let me rest on agony?

My dearest, feel my heart and its sweet beats  
Feel the soft kisses and the gentle embrace  
Look to my true love where faith and hope meets  
And bind them to the memories of our days

How are you this day,  
Are you in a happy place,  
And are you okay?

Distance separated us, I know  
But my love shall continue to flow

O, my soul endured the stinging pain  
But I know our love isn't in vain

My dear, I love you  
Even we are far apart,  
From my heart, it's true

Beneath the somber night, I stumble down  
I look to the moon, thinking of you at night  
And like a king who lost his golden crown  
My sobbing heart face the melancholy's height

My travail's plea is to meet you one day  
So my dear, help me to reach that wondrous thing  
By facing the trials along the way  
After that, open your heart for I will sing  
A mellow song of love and glory  
A song of how we smile in sweetest glee

We don't see each other for many years  
Roses are dead but the lilies bloom with grace  
And I know, there'll be a season of cheers  
Flowers shall rise through our hearts' ardent blaze  
And we'll go to a fairy land  
Filled with blossoms, hope, and bliss  
Nurtured by tender love and peace  
My dearest, together we'll stand.

Mac Adrone Adonay

# My Leisure Times

I spend my leisure times on writing  
My soul goes to the land of peace;  
Seeking the light and gladness it bring  
How calm are the flowers of bliss  
They bloom with hope and tranquility  
Unwrapping the waters of the sea  
To nourish the tides that ne'er cease

Tuneful are the bells that sound for quills  
I heard the joy through the soft chimes  
The voice of gladness rouses my wills  
And it awakens my heart's rhymes  
Now, hollow hours are filled by lines  
The rhythm portrays wondrous signs  
And they shall remain through the times□

How beautiful is a poetry  
The letters form with joy and bear  
A colorful unbroken medley  
It's the fruitful thing I must share  
To be a poet, how good it is!  
Happy tidings the heart shall release  
Always I'll write and you wouldn't dare.

Mac Adrone Adonay

# My Pen

On the imagination's field, I stood  
My mind travels far and deep as it could  
Diving in the dancing waves of oceans  
Marvelous is the thought that gently flows  
And enters to the beating heart of mine  
With the seashore's beautiful smile and glance  
The fair sands of melodious psalms arose  
And the soft hymns of beaches goes to shine.

O, how wonderful is the ocean's floor  
And the swaying seas that rolls o'er and o'er  
Wonderful things, how good are them in sight!  
In this moment of relief and wonder  
I saw the earth's face filled with merry things  
Like a sun with unending shining light  
It makes the tiny flowers to prosper  
Causing their sweet fragrance to fly with wings

Through the clear river, I have seen my face  
Fishes whisper to the colorful days  
The zephyr's exhalation fixed my eyes  
To look on the good thoughts' bountiful field  
Cold breezes wait the things to be written  
Awaking the words of my mind to rise  
Good thoughts make a dream for me to build  
And now that dream will start first on my pen.

Mac Adrone Adonay

# Needle In A Haystack

When doubts and confusions are thrown to you,  
When things seem so impossible to do,  
Your heart beats fast; your mind stops believing  
When failures arise, you think of quitting  
Yes, pain hurts but you must stand up and fight  
And ask yourself; is the battle over?  
Will I run away, will I surrender?  
Is hope, is triumph, is winning out of sight?  
Lift the load and carry all your burdens  
While looking up high toward the heavens  
Go on; get back to the difficult track  
The faith inside you makes a difference  
No things are impossible so get back,  
You can find the needle in a haystack.

Mac Adrone Adonay



# No One Knows The Future

Into a man, there is no wisdom given  
To predict and tell what will be the season  
Or even say the time battles could be won  
There is no knowledge that can state what'll happen  
And we can no longer boast to all the men  
That we're genius and just by watching the tides  
We can balance the world on different sides  
Our minds are still in sleep and not yet awaken  
We can't say that like a potter we've a clay  
To shape and cause the unpleasant times to bend  
And mould what'll happen on the following day  
No one knows when is the time our life should end  
We still know not what the tomorrow may bring,  
The future is far from our sight and thinking.

Mac Adrone Adonay

# Not A Cup Of Coffee

The evening shades now disappear  
Moon and stars are taking a rest  
And the rooster greets the dawn  
Get up of your bed, and touch  
The face of the morn.

It happens for a reason  
That you open your eyes  
Still breathing and still alive

And the best thing when the day unfolds  
Is not a cup of coffee we drink  
Nor preparing a nutritious breakfast  
But praising God for adding a  
New day in your life.  
Thank God, it's another day!

Mac Adrone Adonay

## Not All Times

You can win over the battles  
You can o'ercome the obstacles  
You can get opportunities  
You can rest in the place of bliss  
But not all times.

You can be cheerful and happy  
You can face a dark misery  
You can hide the truth, you can lie  
You can wear a mask by and by  
But not all times.

You can be a popular man  
And boast about the things you've done  
You can achieve what you desire  
Your car can have a golden tire  
But not all times.

Whatever you say, you can't do it always  
My friend, everything is upon our God's grace  
Maybe this day or tom'rrow, we can do it,  
But not all times- everything has a limit.

Mac Adrone Adonay

# Not Giant, Not Small, But All

It may not be on one's position  
To pursue his dream and ambition  
It may not be by rich or by poor  
To achieve his or her goal for sure

It may not be on the powers they hold  
Not only writers have stories to be told  
It may not be on the gold that one brings  
Not only giant can do great things!

It may not be on a famous man  
Not only him, can shine like sun  
It may not be someone have to start  
Everyone begins to pull a cart.

Things to be done, whether big or small  
Not only one can make it- but all  
Not only one is standing alone  
But all can walk the way by their own

It may not be on low or on high  
To reach his or her dream on the sky  
Little things are big on someone's eyes  
And not only one deserves to rise

By believing on our heart's call  
It's not only you and I but all-  
Can do great things on our unique way  
All of us can go on the triumph's day.

Mac Adrone Adonay

# Ode To Life

The sands of rainbow time mingle  
In the evening dew and morning mists  
Bubbling river like chiming bell  
Makes a rhapsody; the music twists  
In the sun's gleaming color  
Bright sunshine rests in splendor  
Torch of the day of blessed land,  
Pass abreast the singing shore,  
Greeting you O dear nature's grand.

Noble farmer wakes up early  
In gentle smile and with drifting sigh  
Looks on the field, ever happy  
For the sheaves bow under the blue sky  
Showing earnest gratitude,  
Earth has giv'n man's daily food  
The heavens showers its blessings  
As plentiful as it could  
How great it is when new day rings!

The flute of the mountains o'erflow  
In tuneful beats and unbroken notes  
A waterfall driving a woe  
Away from waters like sinking boats  
Going underneath the sea  
Burying dark memory  
The oblate spheroid is molded  
By thy voice God Almighty,  
Things are done by the Word You said.

The light arouses, giving birth  
To a day which separates the night,  
Dividing the face of the earth  
In all corners, both sides- left and right  
And the world stands in balance  
And anywhere in distance,  
Wanders the glory and beauty  
See how Your creation glance  
In rapture and in sweet glee.

The life You breathed upon us-  
The shining gift to humanity  
The nature carpeted by grass  
The pain, the mountain and the valley  
Were gorgeously established,  
And never shall they vanish  
An eternal gift to mankind  
O I have nothing to wish  
For satisfaction fills my mind.

I have received the life You gave,  
Seeing the world, happy are my eyes  
And though one day, I'll face the grave  
I consider this my paradise  
Each day is a thousand days  
So let my soul speak a praise  
I live with joy, I live so blessed  
Comforted by your embrace,  
So death shall be my living rest.

Living with my friends around me  
Plenty of smiles and moments so dear  
How lovely is a family  
Rejoicing on one another's cheer  
All thanks to You, my dear Lord,  
Life's given in great accord  
How Mighty is the Creator,  
Ruling in his Divine Word-  
Pouring mercy forever more.

Mac Adrone Adonay

# Ode To Poetry

Tranquil mornings touch my heart's glowing skies  
The bright sun's rays wave the banner of the day  
Holding the dawning quills of the distant way  
Sleeping scrolls of the sunset now arise  
And wake up the gentle and curious man  
Telling that the torch of happ'ness is done

Beautiful is the mirror of feelings  
For it soothes the broken and wailing tears  
Like a merry heart who tenderly cheers  
the lonely flowers as conflict rings  
When I stumble and fall to the deep hole  
Poetry sends a music to my soul

One day I was wrecked and chained by despair  
I did not know where is the place I could go,  
to evade in the wide field of bitter woe  
Moments passed, I got away of that lair  
And I heard the voice of those weary times  
But I'm comforted by the singing rhymes

Boulders are the load of my weighty cart  
But the sweet and melodious lines never drift  
They calmly teach my hands so that I can lift  
The burdens which filled my sorrowful heart  
I feel the beauty, glad thoughts embrace me  
How can I give thanks to a poetry?

The letters assembled a strong pillar,  
Building a haven amid the splendid place  
of great knowledge that lives through the heav'nly grace  
O, poetry that shines bright like a star  
You lead the pens into a paradise  
Where they can all sketch the ways of the wise

Beneath a paper, the inspired ink dives  
And makes a bond that will never be broken  
For it dwells inside the hearts and minds of men  
Poetry, you're a part of people's lives

Jovial hearts and souls smile because of you  
The ones who leads us to a learning view.

Like a fountain that showers the flowers  
You nourish our minds so that we can grow  
With inner thoughts and talents that freshly flow  
in the fair land filled with awesome wonders  
What'll I do to give thanks O poetry  
My eyes and heart can't measure your beauty

I'm so happy on the time I've found you  
I thank the greatest God for you came to me  
And made my eyes open so that I may see  
The treasures above the colorful hue  
Poetry, do not go- that is my wish  
For you're a great treasure that I cherish.

Mac Adrone Adonay



# Only Reason

Only Reason

-

On empty nights before I go to sleep,  
No other thoughts run in my mind  
But the thoughts of my love that bind  
Both of our hearts in a relationship.  
In the cold nights of my longing,  
You don't know how much tears I weep;  
I'm thinking of you, I'm praying  
That you'll stay the same with true love to keep.  
Loving you means a sacrifice;  
Now we're standing on the same point of pain  
Yet the love within never dies  
And we learn to dance in the heavy rain.  
Yes, imprisoned in love and bound in trust,  
No other thing can oppose it;  
We cannot deny what's in our heartbeat,  
We're still fighting though 'mid the stormy blast.  
We choose this because we love each other,  
It's hard because we're worlds apart  
But dear, I love you from the very start,  
And you will always be here in my heart!  
We choose this for we dream of 'together',  
We need to sacrifice;  
To believe that there's an end in our cries,  
To believe You and I in Forever.  
We choose this because it is never wrong,  
Despite all the hindrances, we stay strong  
We choose this, we choose to hold on -  
True love is the only reason.

-

-

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# 1,467

24 June 2016

7: 43 p.m.

Mac Adrone Adonay

# Peace Starts In The Mind

Amid the whole darkness, peace exists  
The moon above is watching  
How the rolling waves turn into mists  
The somber world is limping  
Devoured by its own hunger  
Cracking echoes from yonder  
Were the voices of the frightened fists.

Below the cliffs are thorns, awaiting  
The coming of a loner  
The tides wrap the sea, bravely bringing  
A sarcasm, disaster  
Boasting lips utter a song  
Darkness reunites its throng  
And shadows from afar is marching

Where is the peace, there you are to find  
In the shell of broken lights  
Your heart is the mirror of the blind  
Tear the blanket of the nights  
And erase the black pigment  
Of fierce anger in lament  
Where is the peace? - it starts in your mind.

Mac Adrone Adonay

# Pen

Great hands go forward,  
Sprout in the paper and lead  
The thoughts of a bard.

Mac Adrone Adonay

# Pillow

You're at me on night  
You've been always on my head  
Where moon is on sight.

Mac Adrone Adonay

# Poem Rises When Ink Falls

An incident happens  
Something real and something  
Beyond imagination  
Fire and ice mingle  
Shadow and light entangle  
The deserts bring forth waters  
And oceans gained a drought  
Reasons and solutions bind together  
Like wheels of agonies  
Spinning in the path  
Of joy and gladness  
Thoughts come unexpectedly,  
They rise at dusk  
And reach the sky at night  
The exploring mind is dynamic  
And is concerned with the world  
A star is fallen  
Into the frozen ground  
And shimmering light scatters wide  
In nurtured pastures.  
In the house of terror and delight,  
After the glance of life's journey,  
The ink of the heart falls  
And suddenly a poem rises.

Mac Adrone Adonay

# Poetry

A wide field of quills  
Born from imagination  
Of what a man feels

This pen has a heart  
That beats sweet and tuneful thoughts  
Revealing rich art

Deeper than oceans  
Taller than hills and mountains  
And soft like a dance

As a ship sailing  
Into the smooth giant waves  
The poet's poems sing

A piece of paper  
Can move and fly gently  
With blooming flower

Trough the shining eyes  
Of literature lovers  
The sleeping inks rise

The mind plants a ken  
In the mouth of thoughts and dreams  
Where heart is the pen.

Mac Adrone Adonay

# Political Dynasty

I thought that only on ancient times I could see  
The so-called Dynasty  
But I was wrong, because when the truth unfolded,  
The azure skies turn red  
I found my pen `neath the somber night  
And I know what it portrays  
So my heart didn't hesitate to write  
The things on these present days

From ages to ages, the politics grow  
But the government's false systems never go  
Now I know that over falsehood, we can't win  
The ruler's throne is passed on his every kin.

As the dark years of dawning long-term service rise,  
Men were filled with deep sighs  
What happened to the votes, what happen to their trust  
Why corruption didn't last?  
Servants of my country, hear my voice  
Do not hide on the shadow  
For the truth will come, bringing a noise  
To the days of tomorrow

I know that to help the people is your aim  
But it is obvious that you only want fame  
Are you a good leader of society,  
With astray brain full of greed and vanity?

Your kinsfolk spread on the near and distant regions  
For what- for corruptions?  
O, be true on yourself and do not be guilty  
'cause that's what people see  
Do not boast about the things you did  
Or even say that you're great  
Wake up! pride flows on your every deed  
Cruelty lies on your heart's gate!

Say now that you've done many things in service  
Those where your obligations! on boasting- cease!

I know you know that your high soaring ego  
Will make you suffer the truth and you'll fall low.

Politics isn't about competing for accolade  
But for the good things you've made  
Rulers, people placed all of you in position  
To help our dear nation  
You help the citizens, you may say  
You can tell that boastfully  
But answer this question in good way-  
Are those things wholeheartedly?

You can pretend that you give hands to the poor  
With fake smiles on them, you can take a picture  
Hey Mr. Corrupt, I know your idea  
That is impress the people, use the media!

You may say I'm young because I'm only fifteen  
But I know, truth shall win!  
Why you didn't let the others serve the people  
Is there any trouble?  
Or are you scared of the true stories?  
False rulers, you'll see one day  
The revelations that never cease  
Lies will unfold, truth will stay.

How can people respect you as good leaders,  
With your falsehood, how can we be followers?  
And if there is political dynasty,  
How can we reach country's success, how can we? ?

Mac Adrone Adonay



## Positive Man

Into a man, obstacles may arrive  
He may be drag down to the wounded side  
But I saw a man going to abide  
Ha waits and hardly he begins to strive  
And when the life's tests broke him for a while,  
He learned how to face the trials' high stage  
And he confronts it with his gentle smile  
And played the game with a load of courage  
When struggles hit with its damaging blast  
And sorrowful music pricks his heartstrings,  
He comforts himself with his soft feelings  
And then in himself, he gave his whole trust  
So a positive man, I now defined  
That he has a healthy soul, heart and mind.

Mac Adrone Adonay

# Potters

Standing on the middle of the ring  
Facing your opponent eye to eye  
All around you, people are cheering  
Fists are closed, on your strength you rely

The bell rings, there you are fighting hard  
Throwing punches on opponent's face  
Feeling strong, you are moving forward  
Like a runner leading in the race

And you thought that to win is easy  
You can pound him, you can knock him down  
Overconfidence makes you cocky  
And you thought that you would get the crown

Though bleeding, your opponent fights back  
And you get hit by his strong punches  
He's a tiger running on your track,  
There you find the meaning of careless

Where is your strength, you lose it badly  
Facing him, showing that you can stand  
He measures you, weak is your body  
Like a house built in the grains of sand

You are pretending that you're not hurt  
Still fighting until the last minute,  
But end is near, you didn't begin smart  
So you fall, gaining taste of defeat

You are not strong, you are just a clay  
You're not solid, you're soft I say  
You're a clay and that's the difference  
The potters friend are your experience.

Mac Adrone Adonay

## Power Of Patience

I'm on the place where I called the bleeding side  
Still on dreadful time, O how I always fail  
Stirred by loneliness- the thing leads me to wail  
The joyful days were tossed to the endless tide  
Worried for the future; dark sorrows divide  
Clouded by sad tears and thrown away by gale  
Alone and brokenhearted; smiles fade and sail  
Finding an inner peace, how gently I tried  
Suddenly, I woke up for this thing: patience  
Even I'm weary, I knocked the lovely gate  
The courage made a whole lot of difference  
And I found the true happiness as I wait;  
Standing and walking with gladness on the shore,  
Waiting what will happen and doubted no more.

Mac Adrone Adonay

# Prayers

You are selfish,  
Asking everything you want  
You pray for it,  
Asking God to give you  
The things you desire  
And if you didn't get it,  
You blame it all to God

□

You will begin to say:  
"I sincerely pray O, God  
But why you let this happen to me? "  
My friend, ask not God but yourself  
You only remember Him  
When you want something,  
When you are in trouble,  
In misery, in loneliness,  
And in poor health.

Why?  
Look on your situation  
In the eyes of God  
Did you do something  
To glorify Him?

Pray every day and not  
Just the time when  
You are in need

God answers prayers  
But for His  
Children's good, it may be  
Yes, no, or wait.

Mac Adrone Adonay

# Pride

On things he did, the man was not been satisfied  
He continued to reach the thing that he has planned  
And that was to put recognitions in his hand  
He walked on the pathway with darkness as his guide  
And started to join the unending evil's ride  
The reasons of himself through the expected days  
Is to get and achieve fame; wanting to be praised  
He has forgotten to look at his greedy pride  
O'er the nights, selfish thinking was his companion  
And the thirsty and hungry thought were in his head  
Dwelling in his brain, leading him in bad motion  
Motivating his soul not to be contented  
O, if on unrighteous way, he made him follow,  
His own self, his thoughts and his pride will make him low.

Mac Adrone Adonay

# Quackery

Hear the voice of every verse-  
All of you, bad pretenders!

It does not happen only once,  
Many times you drive men into danger  
And hence you always take the chance  
Of fooling them because you're a deceiver.

You say that you can cure disease  
And you're truly good in your profession,  
But I saw the harmful practice,  
All you do is nothing but illusion

What's the purpose of doing this  
You think that you can make a difference,  
But may I ask: "Have you found peace  
Behind the walls of your dirty conscience? "

O nice! You make some promises  
Sweet promises of quick and easy cure  
But because of your fake services,  
There are damages and pains people endure

Dr. Quack, you think that you're wise  
How great! you have a secret formula  
O, do you think that you can rise,  
Is deceiving others- your idea?

Tell what happened to your patient,  
Is your treatment better than surgery  
Why you want to be fraudulent,  
Greedy Dr. Quack, can you answer me?

You created your own machine  
And you may use many testimonials  
But may I see the medicine  
That you will use to fool individuals?

No, no, no, no, no! I won't trust

In your assurance of easy healing  
What am I- victim of your lust,  
And a patient that will endure suff'ring?

What do you want Dr. Quack- fame?  
Is that the result of greed in money,  
Don't you see, falsehood lifts your name,  
Leading you to the world of quackery!

Look on the mirror Dr. Quack  
If you want to help, do things in good ways  
On your good deeds, you can come back  
And can enjoy the happiness of days.

Now, I speak to my fellow men  
Think first, do not be deceived easily  
For you all know what will happen  
If you became victims of quackery.

You are the one who decides, hence:  
Your actions will lead you in your safety,  
And that will be your best defense-  
A strong defense that will stop quackery.

Mac Adrone Adonay

# Rain

Look, here comes the rain  
With brave and noble droplets  
Wiping out the pain.

Mac Adrone Adonay



# Reach More Than Your Limits

When you dream, dream big for dreaming is free  
Then work for it, work for reality  
Reach more than your limits, dream beyond borders  
Touch the ocean's bottom, explore the universe

Pass the hot deserts, climb the highest mountains  
Journey across the valleys and rugged terrains  
Reach more than your limits, you're bigger than what you feel  
Live your life positively, ride the way all uphill.

Mac Adrone Adonay

# Reason

Reason

Act is the blossom of thought, think O man!  
Before the deed, the mind conducts a plan,  
The breadth of things depends on how you span -  
The meaning of life.

The mind is a garden, pull out the weeds  
A rich and cultivated soil it needs,  
Remove the pests and plant positive seeds;  
Sow peace and not strife.

Life itself's a sweet and bitter teacher;  
You bleed in pain, you struggle and suffer  
But realize that it makes you stronger;  
A better person.

Nurture your mind, it'll take you near and far;  
Have strong faith, you are what you think you are  
Within ourselves is a bright shining star,  
Live with a reason.

© MAC.A.T.A.

# 1,550

11 Dec 2016

8: 34 p.m.

Mac Adrone Adonay

# Rebuke

Rebuke

-

Hearken O brother for rebuke is good,  
The words do hurt but it's for you to know  
Because of guilt, it's all misunderstood;  
Correction is awareness and concern.  
You cannot change if you still love your sin  
There are no good things in selfish desire,  
Heart is deceived and evil dwells within;  
Shackled by pride, you build yourself a mire.  
If someone speak the truth, you close your ears  
And call it judgment because it hurts you,  
All you want to hear is positive cheers  
And scared to listen and know what is true.  
Why there is guilt? Rebuke makes one better,  
It points out the wrongs in your character.

-

-

© MACA.T.A.

# 1,480

7 July 2016

1: 43 p.m.

Mac Adrone Adonay

# Remember

Remember

-

A quiet downpour of sentiments  
In the immovable hands of time  
The hush and gush of fleeting moments;  
The downward fall and the uphill climb.  
I still walk in the roads of yesterdays  
My feet are still on the shore of past,  
I cannot leave the beautiful sea,  
The sands with the names of you and me,  
The splashing waves of Love, Care, and Trust  
My mind waits on the sea, my heart stays.  
Forget me not, forget not the 'us',  
For I'll never fail to remember  
Though many days and seasons shall pass  
I will stay as your faithful lover.

-

-

© MACA.T.A.

# 1,470

26 June 2016

8: 34 p.m.

-

Quatorzain.

Mac Adrone Adonay

# Riddle

Here comes a puzzle  
From the poet's playful rhymes  
Ringing your mind's bell.

Mac Adrone Adonay

# Roses Are Red, Violets Are Blue

Roses are red, violets are blue  
The flowers rest on the scenic view  
Quietly blooming and flourishing  
Kissing the day in a sweet greeting

Rose are red, violets are blue  
On this garden, I am waiting you  
Come here and see that steadfast I stand  
With a bouquet of flowers on hand

Roses are red, violets are blue  
I am wishing that you love me too  
Blue are violets, red are roses  
You're the one who gives me happiness

Rose are red, violets are blue  
My love is sincere, my heart is true  
Beautiful you are than these flowers  
The smile you wear blooms and shimmers.

Mac Adrone Adonay

## Selfish Desires, Flee On Me

Because of you, I may walk astray  
The darkness may invade the bright day  
And I may not think purely  
The good counsels- I may not obey  
I will fail on my journey  
Of success and victory

Selfish desires, don't poison my creed  
I don't want myself to fall in greed  
For I may plant the unpleasant seed  
That will destroy my every good deed.

Mac Adrone Adonay

## Set The Women Free

Let not the women be the slaves of yours  
O, don't you see because of what you've made  
They cannot speak because they were afraid  
And controlled by your cruelty's strong force  
Your selfish laws made the bad to be worse  
O, can you see the women you degrade  
And land of dreams your false ways will invade?  
Why you do not let them finish their course  
And treat them in good and give them respect  
Don't you realize that they are worthy?  
Give value to whom their heart will select  
Let them choose the man that they would marry  
Be not unfair, set them free like a dove  
And let them be with the man whom they love.

Mac Adrone Adonay



# Ship

This fish travels fast  
And swims to the giant waves  
On the shore it lasts.

Mac Adrone Adonay

# Stars, Three Stars, Shine

Three stars of the Philippines, shine!  
From your men's arching arrows  
To the heart of glorious shrine  
Arise, faith of the heroes!  
Seven thousand voices, stand  
And raise the flag of our land!  
Shine, three stars, shine, triumphant and bright  
Kindle the torch of victory  
Into the victors' shore, spread is light  
Of peace, love, hope, and unity  
Three stars of the Philippines, shine  
Fill my soul with your love divine!

Mac Adrone Adonay

# Stick To Your Fight

Are you tired of questions bothering you?  
So sick of the burdens coming through,  
Be not afraid of things going too slow  
You must take a deep breath and let it go

For when the happy days are passing by  
And you really do not know about why  
Just believe in yourself, my friend, try and try  
On every problems, smile first if you will cry

Are some people say something on you?  
And you really know the truth, that's not true  
Look at the clock, there are times to ponder  
At the calendar, a day for the answer

Are there sad photos in the picture frame?  
Is your loving heart toasted on the flame?  
Just hold on, you need to learn how to wait  
Everything's fine and not be going late

Do not expect anything in return,  
Even you have shown a lot of concern  
If you feel weak, keep on being strong  
Always remember, expecting is wrong

Are you sometimes making everyone guess?  
When inside your heart, the word 'no' means 'yes'?  
Sometimes part of growing up is to lie,  
But you must reveal it as the days go by

Are there many times you've climb and fallen?  
And you must get up so brave and sudden,  
Hold on, there are joyful days to happen  
Happiness shall come to your heart's garden

If you've empty space in your heart to fill,  
There are land of dreams and love on the hill  
All sorrows of past will going to heal  
Just remember, you're big as what you feel!

My friend, love your life and the way it is  
And play the moments you will never miss  
There is an adventure waiting for you,  
If others can, you can do it too.

Just stick to your fight with your hardest hit  
Saying you wouldn't quit- the way you'll win it  
There is a fight to win, a great day to see  
Go on the field, faith is the victory!

Mac Adrone Adonay

# Summer

The warm breathe of the sun awakes the sea  
Glad boats on the beaches smile with sweet glee  
The tender and fine seashores bloom and rise;  
Sending a message to the happy skies

The dawn welcomes every excited grain  
Season of harvest embrace the distant plain  
The birds sing a song of joy and happiness,  
How beautiful to the ears are their voices!

I saw the little flowers' wondrous glance  
Beneath the loving cheers of their fragrance  
Waters on the rivers and brooks are clear,  
The face of jubilant lilies appear.

The gorgeous trees conduct a gentle sway  
Their pleasant fruits nurture the glowing day  
Hearts of the children awake them to play  
With warm love flourishing along the way.

Feel the touches and glimpses of April  
Come on and explore the towering hill  
Feel the soft embrace and kisses of May  
With blossoms, enjoy every summer day!

Mac Adrone Adonay

# Sun And Moon

I will not compare  
The gleaming sun  
To the shimmering moon  
Nor how the golden ball light the day  
And how the crystal face  
Overcomes the night

How the sun erases darkness  
And how the moon sheds the  
Dimming blanket of evening  
I will not compare  
The glorious light they gave  
To the humble earth

The both shine if it's their time  
Fulfilling their duty of giving candles  
Don't say that one shines brighter over the other  
Yes, they are different  
But do not ever compare them

It is just like you and I  
We have our abilities,  
Talents, and tasks to do in life  
But I will not boast of who I am  
And what I will become.

We both shine on our time  
Maybe you're now and I -later  
Maybe tomorrow I'm on the summit  
And one day you're on the pinnacle

So do not ever boast or compare  
Remember the sun and moon,  
Today and tomorrow, the past and the future.

Mac Adrone Adonay

# Take Me In

You came to my mind and I asked myself why  
My heart is singing as I take a deep sigh  
Every glance of yours, blink of pretty eyes  
Make my day bright, happiness starts to rise.

Tender heart and loving smiles bringing a spark  
How beautiful you are shining on the dark  
You appeared on my dream, the lady I've seen  
I'm asking; in your heart can you take me in?

Hear my voice, I'm gently knocking to your door  
Open it 'cause you're the one I'm looking for  
Shouting your dear name as I keep on going  
Waiting your answer for what I am asking.

In your heart, can you take me in deep inside?  
Here I come with love, I'm willing to abide  
Having something to say, I want you to know  
That my heart beats for you and I love you so.

In your heart, there's a garden of love I see  
May I visit it and would you welcome me?  
The bells of my heart filled with love are ringing  
Will you accept the lovely roses I'll bring?

Mac Adrone Adonay

# Teach Me How To Paint

You walked by side and you came to my mind  
And then I saw at you, there's a love behind  
You smiled and looked at me, then you passed away  
And from my heart, there are words for you to say

Can you please teach me how to paint the sweet art?  
O, I mean the sweet art of love from your heart  
Can you be my portrait, love is my paintbrush  
Teach me how to paint with your eyes that blush

Please teach me how to paint your beautiful face  
With the love we create, we will be amazed  
Colorful rainbow in the mountains of love  
And a soft harmony in the skies above

Teach me how to paint the art of love each day  
Fix the slumb'ring chords of the music I play  
If I learned this art, I will always paint you  
In my tender heart with sweet love flowing through.

Mac Adrone Adonay



# The Approach

Every man in this world faces his life's sorrows  
The heart was tossed on the clouds of raining tears  
And the mind was placed on spinning wheels of fears  
Doubts arrive and discouragement gently flows  
The soul is beginning to go out of rhythm  
He was frightened to face every consequence  
Perseverance fades and the hope is little  
A man can't find the last piece of the puzzle  
He was lonely and he remained in silence  
He was beaten by his conquering problem  
But how a man can rely on where he leans  
If he was afraid to face reality?  
O, he must confront struggles positively,  
'Cause what he say matters and what he do means.

Mac Adrone Adonay

# The Best Key

I wonder why days of mine were soaked in worries  
The wheels of doubts keep on spinning around of me  
And eas'ly cause my merry heart to be lonely  
I ponder why I need to face difficulties  
The struggles and pains just weakens my shaken knees  
They deeply went to my nerves like a sting of bee  
Out of melancholy's door, I want to be free  
The challenge has come to get one out of hundred keys  
I've found that even the trials made my heart sad  
I have to go near to the one best key I know  
Though sorrows and tears may arrive a day after  
I've to understand that it was given by God  
Though the failures may wound me fast like an arrow  
I know God reminds me the value of Prayer.

Mac Adrone Adonay

# The Caged-Bird

I wander to the spacious sky  
Watching the nature's beauty  
To see it, how happy am I  
'Tis the home God gave to me.

As I touch the flowers, I sing  
A song in a merry tune  
For a new day is a blessing  
Precious gift that must be known.

But now, how can I span my wings  
I live on this empty space  
How can I feel what a life brings  
If despair fills my days?

On this cage, I'm a prisoner  
For men's selfish happiness,  
They thought my life would be better  
But no, because I'm restless!

Without peace in mind, can I sleep?  
Yes, I am only a bird  
But I have feelings and I weep  
You didn't listen to my word.

Can you give ears to my plea?  
Let me out, I want freedom.  
God made me and I was born free,  
Will you let me fly and hum?

Mac Adrone Adonay

# The Clock

O, he was bit by a thousand red ants  
The man with clouds of murmur and complain  
He tries again to get all what he wants  
And hesitates if he'll act or abstain  
The soul, the heart and mind were on the war  
With anger and hatred, he waits what'll come  
And ask himself if his race will ascend  
But his dirty pride doesn't go to an end  
He doesn't see or even know where it's from  
Bad ego is the days of his calendar  
And he cheats himself in every life's test  
And wants the prize but he forgot to bow  
It will lead him not to succeed the quest  
He needed to change and the time was now.

Mac Adrone Adonay

# The Family's Heart

I've heard the life's music with a loud sound  
And listened to the song and thought it seemed strange  
Yet it was not and nothing comes to a change  
But the instrument drove me in battleground  
In front of my life's giant sailing vessels  
I cannot reach the triumph's depth and its length  
The big, longing journey for victory tells  
That the noble soul of mine has lost its strength  
I look at the horizon, a moment I give  
Behind me, my wandering ears gently hear  
The voice of my brothers and my sisters' cheer  
Urging me that in myself, I should believe  
I saw the heart of my loving family  
They are always at my side to inspire me.

Mac Adrone Adonay

# The Fruit

In the soil we call life, you start to sow  
The seed you have planted may rooted up  
To become a tree bearing fruits of gap  
Or may provide a vexation or foe  
The water may reach its final drop  
From the character in heart you carry,  
You're the one to tell what your seed might be  
It can continue or proceed to stop  
The question is what kind of fruit it'll bear  
Unto you, can be a benefit  
Or an erring sound of your false profit?  
Behind the curtains of burdens and care,  
In all the ways of life to all uphill,  
Does the seed you've sown the seed of evil?

Mac Adrone Adonay

# The Future Lies To The Youth Of Today

Wheels keep spinning by, the cycle is not over  
And as the morning greets the azure sky  
Roads of life open, take a look and ponder  
Shadows of the past can't easily fly  
Changes are constant, live your dream, build your goal  
Dimming days shall unfold, nurture your young soul

The old path soon will fade and a new path will come  
Generation of youth with power and wisdom  
Young children of today, the future waits you all  
Turn the dark night into a gleaming day  
Hear your beloved country, hear the nation's call  
You can make difference in your own way

You are a clay of hope shaped by inspiration  
And like a tree, you bloom bearing a fruit  
Of awakened voices, bringing a solution  
Arise you- brave, gentle and humble youth!  
The future lies on you, the old ones shall rest  
The seeds they've sown will reap, you all will harvest

"Hope on Thy Motherland", our great hero have said  
Stand with deep courage, victory is never dead  
With faith, together we will reach the pinnacle  
Guided by good examples, not walking astray  
But building unity, becoming a model-  
Because the future lies to the youth of today.

Mac Adrone Adonay

# The Garden

I'm sitting on the grass, thinking what is life  
Life is what you make it; in joy or in strife  
It is precious, full of color and meaning  
Life is God's gift, O such a wonderful thing!

Fresh air, happy clouds, singing birds around me  
A beautiful place, a blissful day to see  
I sigh, I smile and I think deeper again  
I look at the flowers, life is a garden!

Life is a gorgeous garden, tend it with care  
And plant lovely flowers to bloom everywhere  
Let love be the sunshine to light up the way  
To the path of darkness, a bright shining day

Nourish it with happiness, by smiles you wear  
And let your kindness flow like fountain so fair  
And then golden morning will come to your heart  
Your garden will flourish and blessings impart.

There will be no more seas and hills of sorrow  
No clouds of fear and doubt in your tomorrow  
Because beside your garden, treasure to know  
That Lord Jesus Christ from above loves you so!

Mac Adrone Adonay



# The Greatest Author And His Book

There are a lot of good books in the library  
The books about the great rulers and how they lead  
Different tales that are miraculous indeed,  
Colorful stories which are full of mysteries  
All from ideas of great men in histories.  
We were valuing their writings and what they did  
We recognized their works and their books, we still read  
We look on them and turned the pages carefully  
But now, let me command you, let your mind explore  
And search what the greatest book was ever written  
Let yourself tell me who was the greatest author  
If you answer is the God which is in heaven,  
You're right, that must be the answer of all people  
If you're in doubt, there's a proof: the Holy Bible.

Mac Adrone Adonay

# The Imitator

I saw a man doing what he cannot do  
He thought that it was his capability  
I was thinking of what he wanted to be  
What the other man did, he will do it too  
I wonder how, to himself – be this man true?  
All things the man did, he's trying to copy  
He was a fool because he didn't let him free  
And wants to be above us, to me, to you!  
He has eyes but I figured out those were blind  
He's one of those men who wants to pull you down  
The imitator who always walk behind  
Waiting for a time to steal your golden crown  
He don't trust in his ability at all,  
So in the ground in dark sins, he always fall.

Mac Adrone Adonay

# The Light

I was in the room of darkness  
Full of shadows under the dimming corners  
No place to go, no way to escape  
Like a prey trapped in the lion's den

I feel isolated in these rough spaces  
Stranger buried in the sand  
My voice shuddered, my eyes murmured  
And doors of lamentations opened

But I saw beyond the phantasmal borders  
Though the barriers were bitter  
The candle kindled by the resurrecting flame  
I found a little light inside myself

The torch is in my heart  
What makes darkness is my doubtful mind  
It is not about emotions  
But the ways how to grow.

Mac Adrone Adonay

# The Poet

The poet is not the one who writes a poem  
He is a great weaver; a weaver of his soul  
The wonderful threads of his rising thoughts control  
The movements of the arousing night  
How the sunset leave its reddish glow  
And why the stars ride the winging flight  
Of a midnight bird in a rainbow

The poet is not the one who writes a poem  
He is a good painter; a painter of his heart  
Living in his soul are bright portraits to impart  
The depth in the pasture of colors  
Is in his emotions deeply lain  
New world opens and the calling doors  
Invite the eyes with pleasures to gain

The poet is not the one who writes a poem  
He is a kind mirror; a mirror of his life  
His character; joy over tears, dream over strife  
Reflection lives and it never dies  
It's the golden page of his story  
It is the song of the butterflies  
On the flowery and crystal sea.

Mac Adrone Adonay

# The Poor Man

It is on treasures to say  
That you are rich  
It's not on gold or on silver  
To prove that you are wealthy man  
And not on awards you get  
In the competition of pride  
Your money cannot whisper  
To your ears that you  
Are great and you can  
Do whatever you want  
You can boast about the  
Things that were laid  
In your hands, But now I say  
A desire of earthly things  
Is only a wastage  
Look and see your own  
Reflection on the mirror  
And talk about your own self  
Yes, you are rich but what  
If your heart and mind were poor?  
Better is the poor man  
Whose heart and mind were nurtured  
Rich with good thoughts and actions  
Because he can walk in the straight way  
Of the true treasures in life.

Mac Adrone Adonay

# The River

I love watching the clear waters of a river  
How it flows and how the dragonflies  
Play with the beautiful lilies  
Then at a moment, a thought comes and I ponder  
It shows an inner light to my eyes  
A scent of a meaningful bliss.  
I saw how a falling leaf sways  
How it turns to escape the flowing water  
It'll fall on the ground, it'll become dry  
And now I know what is the case  
The leaf is scared to the will of the river  
It will be burned as a man comes by  
Another leaf falls but it touches the water  
It follows the flow and it gives me an answer:  
'The leaf is the people, the will of God is the river'.

Mac Adrone Adonay

# The Seed

You have planted something in someone's heart  
Maybe a precious thing each day you keep  
What you have sown will be you have to reap  
And as a gardener, you know your part  
That is to plant a good seed from the start  
Soon dawn will come and night will be over  
And you shall see the day you will gather  
You have to begin to pull your life's cart  
In all life's direction, from east to west  
The bearing trees will come to you closely  
At the wide field, there you are to harvest  
Your eyes shall judge if seeds would be a tree  
Days and times might fade and seasons will pass,  
Can your seeds bear fruits in the way it was?

Mac Adrone Adonay

# The Silent Killer

The hard- headed man can't go out of evil's fence  
He tied himself into the post of transgression  
And his mind was placed in the wall of destruction  
Inside through the noisy nights and soundful days, hence  
He worked behind the elapsing time with no sense  
Clouded by darkness, wearing disguise- he enjoyed!  
The ways of thinking and doing right were in void  
Because his old heart was conquered by violence  
And a new heart appeared, which is stepping backward  
Drowned and ruled by wine, it was now in filthiness  
This man don't know what it is to be a drunkard  
The evilness of sins will just give trespasses  
In front of him, in the table was a mocker-  
The wine; a criminal and a silent killer.

Mac Adrone Adonay



# The Starting Line

When the evil shall stand tall, where could we go?  
Can the sweet melody break the erring sound?  
Thoughts of confused minds are in the mutiny,  
When the morbid voices erase what we know,  
Can we believe what we don't see all around?  
Can we drive our motley thoughts away, can we?  
Power of our hearts must be on its good flow  
To let our broken soul's shining path be found  
One thing I know to let our rumbling doubts flee  
Is to keep our hearts and minds true, pure and clean  
From the clouds of reigning fears, can we be free  
By having the evidence of things unseen  
That is "faith" or what I call the starting line  
Place yourselves on the line, surely you'll be fine.

Mac Adrone Adonay

# The Teachers

In life, blue skies turn to gray  
In your way, there are clouds of fears coming  
You asked yourself why and you're pondering  
Shadows of tears on your way  
On the bright path, smiles are disappearing

As the wheels keep spinning by  
Here comes in front of you- an obstacle  
Shaking yourself and your heart- you struggle  
You're afraid even to try  
Why you are frightened to solve life's puzzle?

It's one another journey  
To learn lessons in life and its value  
The way you should act on the things you'll do  
Learn from the adversity  
'Cause who'll help you in your life's problems, who?

There are teachers you ignore  
Sometimes in yourself- you do not believe  
And you lose, there are many things you don't achieve  
Ask yourself, what is it for?  
You're born for it and you have threads to weave

Learn to live and live to learn  
You need strength, that's why you need to be strong!  
So that obstacles are coming along!  
When you need wisdom to earn,  
Problems will knock to your mind, all day long!

You've trials to overcome  
To have courage, new hope and better plan  
It is just proving yourself that you can!  
Count the struggles, count the sum  
It's when the teachers teach you to be the one!

Mac Adrone Adonay

# The Touch Of Fading Years

The wheels of yesterday are spinning round  
Old pages turn and letters leap  
To the path of changing times where I found  
The compilation- clear and deep.

The song of the whistling air reminds me  
The tones of the falling sunset  
Its golden rays reflect above the sea  
Showing the story my heart met.

Every moment of my life is a page  
Of my history, my story  
As the dry leaf falls through the coming age  
I find myself in a journey

And the touch of the fading years portrays  
The value of the ink that writes  
The meaning of the seasons and the ways  
How to pass the life's depths and heights

The touch of fading years became my guide  
It taught me the meaning of the past  
Now, as the face of new days opens wide  
Shadows will not be on the cast.

Mac Adrone Adonay

# The True Failure

They say failure is failing to achieve what you desire,  
Failure gives discouragement; cracking your heart into pieces  
People have many definitions of it  
But for me, the true failure is failing to try.

Mac Adrone Adonay

# The Truth Cannot Lie

A man can live and hide behind a disguise  
And put a strong lock on the truth's mighty door  
He can protect himself with iron armor  
And cover a thick shield in all of his lies  
On him, he can make the people to agree  
Though their eyes were open and not yet in sleep  
He fooled the others to believe him surely  
And suddenly, he buried the truth in deep  
He don't see that the correction's bell shall ring  
And on the place he hid, one will cast a net  
That'll unfold and reveal his every secret  
O, he forgot to remember this one thing:  
Whate'er you did, you can't make the truth lie  
Everytime it remains pure and it can't die.

Mac Adrone Adonay

# The Values Of Waiting

We often wait and tarry  
Watching the ticking clock  
Our minds go into hurry  
It seems we lose the track

We spend moments on waiting  
Beneath the silent sun  
And our hearts start on doubting  
If work and time are gone

But we don't need to worry  
God makes us understand-  
The struggles; sharp and fiery  
There are things He has planned.

For the values of waiting  
Make a big difference  
Treasure them as a blessing  
They are faith and patience.

Mac Adrone Adonay

# There Is An Answer

Sometimes the thoughts came and you don't know them where  
It is like catching a fish without a bait  
The cycle of searching passes through the fate  
Questions in mind go sailing in bad weather  
The stormy hesitations began raging  
And inside your head are doubts and idea  
As you are waiting the dark clouds to pass by,  
You're thinking deep, starting to ask yourself why  
It is hard to give belief in man's dogma  
The wind is blowing and the fog is smashing  
But inside your heart, the truth shall emanate  
The tests of ponderings may come whenever  
But for every question, there is an answer  
An answer that'll end your soul and mind's debate.

Mac Adrone Adonay

# Through A Book

I can explore the places so lovely  
And greet the morning flowers  
I can journey amid the merry sea  
And pass the dazzling rivers  
I just sit silent on the chair  
And travel the lands here and there  
O how sublime, it is free  
To explore the world and the universe;  
Feel its warmth and its beauty  
Beneath the gorgeous portrait of wonders!

Mac Adrone Adonay



# Thunder And Sun

Keep the thunder out of your brain  
The angry winds blow your soul away  
And you cannot cover the pain  
That is wounding your indisposed day

Autumn and fall, summer and spring  
Dry leaves, weak branches, and withered vines  
Why the heart of yours is crying  
As the mighty fig trees choke the pines?

Aha, darkened sky discloses  
And starts the weeping ceremony  
Clashing the armor of brightness  
Into the tears of melancholy.

World gives reasons for you to cry  
Why do you weep on your bleeding eyes?  
You have to smile, no need to sigh  
Because later the bright sun will rise.

Mac Adrone Adonay

# Time

I am always here yet  
You see me not  
You overlook me, in fact  
You have wasted me

I am gem yet  
You don't cherish me  
O why you only give eyes  
On me when the end comes?

You murmur, saying  
Hours elapse too fast,  
And days come late  
Now, you are in a hurry  
Chasing the fading seconds.

Happy persons treasure me  
That's why they enjoy the days  
They feel and hear me  
From the very start.  
So the end is not a hurry  
But a great accomplishment.

Mac Adrone Adonay

# To My Dear Tree

Before I left you, I sent a goodbye  
That time was a hot day of summer  
When my quill wrote a 'thank you' letter  
I was lonely and my sad heart did cry  
Its veins uttered a quiet whisper.

I was eight years old when with you- I play  
I rest beneath the shadow you made  
Good and overwhelming is your shade  
It causes me to be cheerful and gay  
The smiles of your green leaves never fade

When I wake up, I climb to your branches  
And start to sing a song of beauty  
Your twigs' great splendor fascinates me  
What I feel are joy, peace, and happiness  
As I embrace you, my dearest tree.

I pick and eat the gorgeous fruits you bear  
You are a wonderful friend of mine  
My moments with you are sweet and fine  
My dearest tree, you shine beyond compare  
The helpful heart you have doesn't incline

But now, you leave me, where are you O tree?  
On the bald field, your portrait is laid  
And I can no longer see the shade  
Illegal loggers came without mercy  
They didn't see the wrong things they have made

You're still alive even now you are dead  
I may see you in a furniture  
Or as a tool for agriculture  
Maybe you will become a gracious bed  
Smiling behind an architecture.

Regards and farewell to you my dear tree  
Thank you for the pleasant things you did  
You live to supply everyone's need

I will care for your children sincerely  
And I promise I will love your seed.

Mac Adrone Adonay

# To My Fellow Teenagers

Let your mind explore to the present days  
Feel the touch of poverty  
Hear the cries of agony  
People now live in narrow, cruel ways  
We protest, murmur, and complain  
Bitterness is on economy's face  
And we take the sharp bites of pain

O, yes there's progress in technology  
But look on our dead culture  
Give eyes to the lonely poor  
See what happened to our morality  
Listen to the daily tidings  
And receive the strong blasts of tyranny  
That were filled with crimes and killings

People, are we blind, are we don't have eyes?  
When we shall begin to fight,  
When we shall do what is right,  
When? when? when? if the bright sun stop to rise?  
Now is the best time my dear friend,  
It is the time to work and claim the prize  
Let's make the unfair justice end!

Clattering guns and rallies everywhere  
Corruption conquered the lands  
O, why there are greedy hands  
That do nothing but to give a despair?  
Why the false government doesn't flee,  
The wings of boastful men soar on air  
And they wander happy and free

Teenagers, do we want to let them reign?  
We're the hope of our country,  
The children of peace are we!  
Warriors of truth, marching on fiery lane  
For unity, we shall stand strong  
Here we are to shatter the evil's stain  
Let us break the graft all along!

See the hands and claws of atrocity  
Squeezing the throat of al men  
Dragging them to the false ken  
What a doomsday and famine that will be  
They will build a mighty empire  
To wound the moaning heart of our country  
Who whispers with the songs of lyre

Teenagers, we're the hope of the nation  
And we all know what's our part  
That is make the battles start!  
It's the time to wake up from oblivion  
Hear me, children of all ages  
Let the dreams of peace go to explosion  
In our land, let us bring changes!

If we are going to fight, why not now?  
Do we want to make them rule,  
Driving us to be a fool?  
If that time comes, how can we win, O how-  
By obeying their evil laws,  
By giving praises and taking a bow,  
Making our hopeless hands applause?

Mac Adrone Adonay

# Triumphant Bells Are Ringing

Triumphant bells are ringing  
The battle is done  
Glorious banner is waving  
The vict'ry is won  
Here we are with songs to sing  
To touch everyone

Let us rejoice  
In humble voice!

Joys roll the silent carpets  
Through the ardent pace  
And the jubilant poets  
Write a poem of grace  
Let us blow the glad trumpets  
For we won the race

We must be glad  
And thank our God

Lo! we are blessed victors  
Marching on the land  
Spreading on the thorny shores  
With a noble bond  
Which opens the hidden doors  
Of triumphant strand

Bells are ringing  
Let our hearts sing!

Mac Adrone Adonay

# Trust

A bridge of a friend  
Built with happiness, the love-  
Couldn't go to an end

This friend's bond is strong  
But if this bond is removed,  
Good things can go wrong

Yes, it may be back  
It may be built again but  
Not solid as rock.

Mac Adrone Adonay



# Tula Kay Nene Vii

Tula kay Nene VII

Nang si Nene'y tumuntong sa kolehiyo,  
Astag mayaman, nakisabay sa uso  
'Inay, dagdagan n'yo naman ang baon ko,  
Kulang na kulang ang dalawampung piso'.

Itong si Nene, natutong maglakwatsa;  
Sumunod sa udyok ng mga barkada  
Sa halip na ang tungo ay sa eskwela,  
Ay gumala sa mall, tumambay sa plaza.

Ang diretso'y sa boarding house ng kaklase,  
Kasama'y mga kaibigang babae  
Natutong uminom, tumungga ng alak,  
Masaya't laging may tawa at halakhak.

At kapag wala ng laman kan'yang bulsa,  
Tatawag sa Inay, 'wala na 'kong pera,  
Penge ng allowance, ika'y magpadala,  
Pakibilisan po, kailangan ko na'.

Pambayad daw sa tuition fee ngunit 'di pala,  
Ang pinagpawisa'y sa iba napunta,  
Sa halip na ibayad sa matrikula  
Ay sa pagbubulakbol n'ya iginasta.

(Ang mga magulang mo ay naghihirap,  
Nariyan ang t'yaga at pagsusumikap,  
Ang magandang buhay kanilang pangarap;  
Ang maayos na bukas at hinaharap.)

Kinain ng sistema't naging mayabang,  
Ang pagod ng magulang, balewala lang  
Itong si Nene, nawalan na ng galang;  
Katulong angtrato sa kan'yang magulang.

Ikinahihiya pang ipakilala,  
Sa halip na ipagmalaki n'ya siya  
Ay ipinagtabuyan sa harap nila;  
Itinatangi na s'ya ang kan'yang ina.

Nasa'n Nene ang 'yong pagpapahalaga?  
'Yan ba ang sinabi mong mahal mo sila?  
Ang puso nila ay iyong dinudurog,  
Imbis na makaahon, lalong lumubog.

© MACA.T.A.

# 1,481

7 July 2016

5: 54 p.m.

Mac Adrone Adonay

# Two-Gether

Two-gether

As I try to reminisce our story;  
The roller coasters of smiles and deep sighs,  
The letters I wrote from my diary,  
I can't help but pour down my deepest cries.

Will you still remember me as time flies?  
This heart of mine knows not how to forget,  
For within is true love that never dies  
Though being with you makes my pillows wet.

I've chosen you among the girls I've met  
Not only for love but for faith and trust,  
A piece of my heart waits for the sunset  
And another half in sunrise is cast.

As days go by, the things happen too fast,  
Both of our hearts unexpectedly fall  
We've learned how to love and wished it will last;  
Hoping the bond between us conquer all.

Shall we listen to the destiny's call  
Or hear the song of sad separation?  
I give you my heart, I give you my all,  
I've shown the truest of my emotion.

Despite all mistakes and imperfection,  
I look at your heart's unnoticed beauty  
And I chose you without hesitation;  
I believed you and loved you sincerely.

Let not all these be a sad memory,  
Come and hold my hand in this world of blue,  
Let us ride on this wonderful journey:  
Two hearts as one; together - Me and You.

© MACA.T.A.

# 1,486

12 July 2016

8: 03 a.m.

\_jollibee (K.D.M.)

Mac Adrone Adonay

# Umbrella

Umbrella

-

And because we don't want any goodbyes,  
We understand that there's goodness in pain  
And though most of the times our lips complain,  
We turn our backs and pull our deepest sighs,  
We still fight and wipe the tears in our eyes.

-

There is no good story without a twist,  
There are tears, you can't be always happy  
Sometimes the novel ends in tragedy,  
Sometimes perfect lovers aren't on the list;  
Sweetness is forgotten, laughters are missed.

-

And because we know love will never fail,  
We do enjoy waiting for each other  
Still waiting for that beautiful chapter,  
For this has never been a fairy tale;  
On life's stormy seas and calm tides, we sail.

-

And because we don't want any goodbyes,  
We sing in every struggle and sorrow;  
The harsh blow overwhelms us, smiles we show.  
We understand the aches of sacrifice,  
That all will pass and a bright day will rise.

-

-

© MACA.T.A.

# 1,471

26 June 2016

9: 04 p.m.

Mac Adrone Adonay

# Unfair Justice

People now in this place hid in the truth's shadow  
And it always happen, it's not an accidence  
Why they can 'scape the laws, the truth in their presence?  
Yet we know it, but the true story- we can't show  
And then we fight, but where did the correction go?  
All I see, there's a thing that makes a difference  
The evilness of mind covers the evidence  
And its great tool is money that changes thew flow  
Even we are in the truth's near and clear distance  
The revelation of it vanished in our eyes  
I saw it clearly that there is false balance  
That gives heavy value in the weight of all lies  
Yes, it's true, we see, we notice, and we know this:  
That in people's mind, there is an unfair justice.

Mac Adrone Adonay

# Victor

Victor

-

When the huge crowd becomes your enemy  
And you hear the loud boo's that bring you down,  
Believe that you will reach the victory,  
That one day you will rise to claim the crown.

-

Never lose hope, pain is not an excuse  
Sometimes what you think is 'go home and quit',  
A true victor is never scared to lose;  
A winner isn't afraid to take the hit!

-

It's all about your heart on the battle,  
How will you accept each pain and failure  
Before you achieve and get the title,  
You must learn to deal with extreme pressure.

-

You cannot be strong if trials are less,  
You can't be brave if you're not greatly pressed  
If you can't overcome the sting and stress,  
You can't be on top, you can't be the best.

-

You must listen to yourself and believe,  
The voice of the crowd is pure distraction  
Against all odds and critics you receive,  
You'll win the fight and rise as a champion.

-

-

© MACA.T.A.

# 1,464

21 June 2016

8: 20 p.m.

Mac Adrone Adonay

# Voice Of Nature

Breezes of the trees wander to the hollow field  
The air's warm breathe portrays the solitude  
And the birds twitter angrily  
Asking why the strong branches flee  
Many things happened and they were not good  
People destroyed and shattered the animal's shield  
But for what purpose, having a money house to build?

O people, as we live and rejoice  
Do we hear the nature's calling voice?  
The wings on the sky  
Catch the bullets of the guns  
And fall down and die  
Listen to the sad whispers and cries  
And look to the nature's wailing eyes

The dark empty lands endure the drought and famine  
Like a mouth that was not nurtured for years  
I saw how the hunger began  
And how the rivers stop to run  
I saw the fishes' loneliness and fears  
I asked myself: to whom their fins and gills should lean,  
Where's their refuge, over humans, can they win?

Why the humans find the earthly bliss  
Beneath the selfish philosophies  
We poisoned the lands  
We killed the mountains and plains  
We broke nature's strands  
Why we need to do these nasty things  
Who we are, why we acted like kings?

People, let's rouse our hearts from astrology  
And see the Mother Nature's situation  
Can you wake up from your conscience,  
And make a little difference?  
I'm a poet of new generation  
Who aim to bring answers to the nature's plea  
And I beckon to you all, can you help me?



Mac Adrone Adonay

# Waiting

Waiting

Though patient, I still get tired of waiting  
My expectations will only hurt me  
What if for so long I wait for nothing  
And all is just a tale of fantasy?

I have waited for something to happen  
But hopes and promises leave me hanging,  
The thoughts of my heart are left unspoken  
And I'm bleeding inside, nearly breaking.

How much time do I need to sacrifice  
When all of my efforts aren't felt or seen,  
Shall I wipe again the tears in my eyes  
As I try to hide all the pains within?

I know that good things happen when you wait  
But things do change and all cannot be great,  
I waited for so long, you came up late  
Because of too much love, I've learned to hate.

© MACA.T.A.

# 1,485

11 July 2016

9: 21 p.m.

Mac Adrone Adonay

# What Is It- For Joy?

The bell has sounded in an arena  
People are shouting, they are cheering  
What a scene is this, a panorama  
Of loud voices; excited yet quivering  
Fighters are ready, taking the pressure  
Burdened because there are pains to endure

The fists are closed because and the look is gallant  
Like a raging bull in great fury  
Anger is all they have; dark and poignant  
Who stands in front of him is an enemy  
A punch for a punch, an eye for an eye  
Soaring wildly like vultures in the sky.

Again, the people shout, cheering their bet  
Saying, "kick him badly to the head"  
Money's on the line, you check your wallet  
How many you will gain if you knock him dead  
You're happy when his opponent gets hurt  
You jump, "finish him, do the tragic part"!

And oh, suddenly your wish is granted  
He knocked him down, he can stand no more  
He falls like that of laying in the bed  
You have won your bet, the fighter you adore  
Laughter's are on you, your money grows twice  
Cash is doubled, it's like you've won the prize!

Are you contented and are you happy?  
Do you love watching a beaten man,  
Injured and now sinking in agony?  
Don't act blind, hurting each other is not fun!  
I wonder why most people want to see  
A harsh fight of fame, of pride and money.

I can't understand why they love violence  
What is it- for joy? Is it all the essence?



# When It's Late

Life offers many things,  
And whatever forms they take,  
They came with a reason;  
A must-see purpose.

Struggles though tears,  
Joy beyond excitement,  
Frustrations brought by failures,  
Dismays given by a loss,  
Life is a teacher  
Experiences are lessons.

You are the student,  
Courage is a tool  
Pursuing on success is  
Upon your will,  
It lies in the heartbeats  
Of your living dream.

Time must be your friend,  
Another day is a challenge  
So learn with determination  
And walk in humility.

They say it's never too late to learn,  
There is always a day  
That the sun will shine,  
Giving a birth to a new opportunity,  
But the question is-  
Why most of the times,  
We learn when it's late?

Mac Adrone Adonay

# When People Get Rich

Desiring too much pleasures  
Dreaming for too much treasures  
That's what people often do  
Living their lives to get something  
Working for it almost all of the days  
Hoping that dreams would come true  
That one day they will be sitting  
On the golden chair of accolade and praise

And after they reached they goal,  
They thought that they gave the whole,  
That it's upon their wisdom  
It's their power that makes it all  
But they forgot such an important thing  
That is, where did all come from?  
Oh, all is nothing without God-  
It's God that works and it is His blessing.

When people get rich, one thing that makes me sad  
Is the time when they've forgotten to thank God.

Mac Adrone Adonay

# When The Tempests Blow

When the tempests blow, there's one thing I know  
That is bow down your head and humble low  
For the heavy winds are fiercely raging  
The proud and boastful strong trees are shaking  
And the angry skies strike the mountains  
Making weighty rains, flooding the plains

But the tempests portray many meanings  
And sometimes we don't understand why they came  
O, there are things the storms left for us to claim  
If you'll ask me how can you get those things  
I won't give the answer, I'm sorry  
My friend, your life doesn't lie on me.

Just look on your attitude when tempests blow  
One day, you'll see the reason of the dark flow  
Those things shall unfold and their meanings shall come  
They will open your eyes and give you wisdom.

Mac Adrone Adonay

# When Things Are Gone

I touched them, beautiful things  
I saw them, wonderful works  
I felt them, love of my friends  
I heard them, melodious sounds  
I tasted them, life's sweet moments

But I was wrong because I was late  
To appreciate them.  
I must put them in my heart from the start  
And not the time when they are gone.

Mac Adrone Adonay



# When You Laugh At Problems

We all have problems  
But another problem is the  
way how we act on them  
Problems remain as problems  
if you plan to escape them

When you think of problems, they grow double  
But when you laugh at problems, they become bubbles.

Mac Adrone Adonay

## Where Are You, My Love?

I felt the zephyr blowing around my face  
The distant winds and the swaying leaves' embrace  
I turned my eyes above and wished to the moon  
That I might see you my love, O now, not soon!

The cold breezes of twilight start freezing me  
The sound of silence of the whispering tree  
Have chilled the heart of mine beating with soft care  
But my soul was not broken in this despair.

Yet in solitude, I am thinking of you  
In the horizon, my mind is sailing through  
Like a mighty ship in wide ocean, it travels  
Journeying to your sweet heart where my love dwells.

Where are you now my love, with truth I miss you  
Like a child, I hope, I cry and I dream too  
That even in this world we are far apart,  
I will see your portrait closer to my heart.

With your heart that opens like wings of a dove,  
You gently touched my quiet life by your love  
Still, I am thinking of you this all night long  
Where are you my love, where are you my heart's song?

Mac Adrone Adonay

# Winter To Spring

There are times that darkness rules and reigns  
Happiness disappeared on the plains  
The joyful smiles are rolling away  
And the wishing eyes have words to say

Here comes the winter; lonely and cold  
On the dark trees, sad breezes were told  
Brightness drifted 'cause sun hide its face  
And at night, evening shades the sweet place

Hoping for light to end the sorrow  
Still dreaming for a bright tomorrow  
That no more tears will dim the eye  
While looking at the beautiful sky

When the sun shall reveal his bright face  
Lonely nights will turn to blissful days  
With sun's rays to hold on the morning,  
Eyes are opened- winter turns to spring!

Here comes the heat, light and glorious morn  
Season of warmth and humid is born  
Look at the hills, flowers are growing  
Birds twitter and how gladly they sing!

Mac Adrone Adonay

# Write Now!

The haiku's pattern  
Is the short five-seven-five  
Write now and you'll learn.

Pen will tell you how  
Follow your heart and its thoughts  
Feel it and write now.

Mac Adrone Adonay

# Yesterdays Are Mirrors

Look back  
And feel the beauty  
Of the past  
A paradise  
Of hope and dreams  
Hugging the days  
Of an endless journey.

Yesterdays are mirrors  
And reflections  
Of your old nature  
Are teachers  
The night sleeps  
And now, it's the morning  
You dream on.

Look back  
Then you will see yourself  
Look forward  
Then you will know who you are  
Yesterdays are mirrors  
And you-  
Are the reflection of your life.

Mac Adrone Adonay

# You And Yourself

I cannot change the things inside your mind  
Even though I gave a good advice  
Though the skies are mellow and silver-lined  
You're still the one to tell you can rise

Time may arrive, challenges may appear  
Closer and closer in front of you  
And you know how to overcome your fear  
You're the one who knows what you shall do

I can't convince you, you've a decision  
On every moment and consequence  
But you may walk in wrong decisions  
And that will be a difference

No one can change your life- only you  
And your character defines it all  
If negative attitude flow through-  
your actions, watch yourself, you may fall.

My dear friend, you and yourself differ  
For your heart's whisper and your mind's call  
Are fighting; beating one another  
If they don't bind, they will make you fall.

Bind them both by being the real you  
Don't be afraid of the circumstance  
Because if you stay faithful and true,  
To win the fight, you have a great chance.

Mac Adrone Adonay

# Youth

You're a foundation  
A haven of simple dreams  
Mighty voice of hope  
O look at our world today  
Now tell me, what can you say?

No longer a place  
Of joy, peace and contentment  
But toil and terror  
Jeopardy and turmoil  
Is this the gift we will spoil?

Raise your hands, aim high  
They stumble, they were fallen  
Many fall asleep  
And a lot of us will fall-  
But rise, hear the country's call.

Mac Adrone Adonay