

Poetry Series

Vevonulu Choo
- poems -

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Vevonulu Choo(5-3-1994)

A Yearning Soul

O! you why do you yearn,
When you do not knowest any deeper.
O! its the song of the soul,
Not a man would know.

If you knowest it would love
For i do not find any solace,
Like i do in them.

For a heart i long to be them.
Outpouring my soul in the line
If i know how i would.

A lunatic they thought
But a wise if they know
For a soul deep in them
Its the wisdom of the soul
For the world too odd to notice.
But if you do find,
You find the most precious treasure;
That the world has ever known.

Vevonulu Choo

Can You Imagine

Can you imagine how the world and the universe
And the things in it were made
Of every shape and sizes

Can you imagine how the trees and the flowers were made
Varied and colorful
Can you imagine how the rocks and the mountains were made
Tall and beautiful

Can you imagine how the lakes and the oceans were made
Deep and clear
can you imagine how the stars and the moons were made
Bright and clear

Can you imagine how the birds and the beasts were made
Swift and strong
Can you imagine how the fish and the insects were made
Swift and intelligent

Can you imagine how the hills and the rivers that runs through the valleys were
made
Calm and soothing

But most of all can you imagine how we are made
To rule over everything under the sky.

Vevonulu Choo

Mystery

Many people did wan
About their life being idle
They never know when to stop
The idleness of this life
Yet they live like they were filled
But deep down in their heart
Most of them were empty
Searching always for something
They do not know where to find
Yet they stoop here and there
To pick up the broken pieces of their life
Thinking that they could fixed
But they never did realize,
That they couldn't do anything
What's not being given to them
For life was given to them
But not to fixed the broken pieces
For there's only one who can fix
Fill up their empty heart
But they don't know where to find
What they were searching for
For the world blinded them
With all its pleasures and luxuries
That it remain a mystery to them.

Vevonulu Choo

The Wandering Soul

The wandering soul wanders in the land of wander
There in the wandering land only the wandering souls comes and meet
To walk thru' the deadly valleys and towns and villages
There in the wandering land, they held the magical keys
To lock the houses of evil in the wandering land
There they wander with the holy angels fighting the deadly evils of the wandering
land
Victory was brought to them
But, Alas! No men is left to celebrate
For its the victory in the wandering land
There in the wandering land, only the wandering souls comes, met and gone
Once the sun seeps in
Thus to end the land of the wandering soul.

Vevonulu Choo

The Year Drew Nigh

The year drew nigh
With so much left undone
Duty calls forth
But the body is weary
With so much left to think
Yet undecided by many

People drifted off unnoticed
You dream the dreams of many men
But left undecided which to take

Many a days passed by
With so much left undone
You wish it be done
But you fail to step forward

Yet tis' not too late
To step forward
And claim the victory intended for you
If you were to be wise to decide
What you wish for your life.

Vevonulu Choo

To The Dead Of A Friend

Life was bright and clear
When you and I are together
Nothing seems impossible
You were like the sun to my life,
A star to my soul
And a wings to my dreams.

But you went away finishing your pilgrim
To where you belong forever to rest.
And with you, you take away the light
Now I'm left with nothing
But only the memories we share
They were the best days of my life.

You went away as if nothing ever happen
But I'm left alone here
Wishing every moment you were still here with me
I look everywhere for you
But you were gone never to return
And it kills me to know that.

I hope you are happy wherever you are
And waiting for me
Don't be scared for it won't take long
Once I'm finished with my work here
I'll join you where we will never be seperated again
And then we'll fly up high to eternity
Happy and merry never to return
But only to soar up higher and higher
Forever and ever.

Vevonulu Choo

To The Lonely Souls

O! Why do you cry for?
Oh my soul
Why do you always cry?
Its like mourning was made for you
Are you still not enough for crying?
Look at the sun and smile
Look at the moon and think
Look at the stars and count
You have many a reason to smile
Many a reason to think and count
Think of your blessings and give praise
Count your blessings and rejoice
If others can smile, why not you?
If others can be happy, why not you?
If others can rejoice, why not you?
You have all the reasons to smile
All the reasons to be happy
All the reasons to rejoice
None is stopping you
Its only you who refuses
Whats stopping you?
You have all the rights
Are you scared?
If you smile you light up the whole universe
Are you scared?
If you are happy you might turn the world upside down
Are you scared?
If you rejoice the whole world rejoice with you
There's nothing to be scared about
For you are made freely to enjoy
As long as you want
As long as you wish
As long as you live
For none can steal that from you
If you willed to be.

Ve vonulu Choo

What Would It Be Like?

What?

If our thoughts were like a flowing water
And our feelings like the fire
What would it be like?

If our emotions were like the wind
And our thinkings deep as the ocean
Will our expression be like the stars?

If our thoughts were like the flowing water
Swift and steady
And our feelings like a fire
Burning hot and warm
There would be no coldness in our heart.

If our emotions a wind
It will be cherished wherever it goes
And our thinkings a deep blue and clear
Then we may never be wrong.

And what if our soul knows the creator
Who make all things
What would it be like?

I guess we may be the happiest
We ever have been.
That no world can contain our happiness
Nor the universe express it.

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