

Poetry Series

Yaci Pachenco
- poems -

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Yaci Pachenco(09/03/1991)

... **Tu** ...

Cuando veas las estrellas
Acuerdate de mi porque
En cada una de ellas hay
Un beso para ti...

Yaci Pachenco

2 Differnet Paths

This isn't the life you wanted for both of us
it feels like we took two different paths
in which you took the wrong one and i the right one
you feel you should let me go
but at the same time you need me
i'm flying up high when your wings have been cut
and you no longer can fly
you are trapped in a dark black hole were i can not set you free, not even you
it is not my fault, it is all on you
you took this path that has set us apart.
the only thing you ask from me now is to live my life
without you for it will never be the same...

Yaci Pachenco

Credere

vivere per cosa tu credere
non per cosa
altri dicono
tu

Yaci Pachenco

Forgiving: : :

On to: what they call forgiveness

It is hard to use. for i never say such a thing

You need to change your ways, for a better life, he says

But i am what i am

I tell him, forgive for what?

your friends don't need it and your enemies do not give...

I ask for forgiveness for i will not change my ways...

Yaci Pachenco

"New Guy At School"

New Guy

That is your friend

As you Guys pass by me

You tell him something and you both look at me

New Guy

You tell him to stick with your own kind,

to forget me,

that this we might have will only cause a problem

New Guy

You might be right for my Father says the same

TWO DIFFERENT RACES,

TWO DIFFERENT LIFES

New Guy

You were right

they do not want me near him, they do not want him near me

New Guy

One thing you were wrong

We did not let them move us apart for we will fight till the end...

Yaci Pachenco

Persone

Persone dire noi tutto il stesso,
ma io non vedere il stesso cosa come loro.
Solo di a piedi giù il strade, essi aspetto a tu su e giù.
Essi il pensiero tuo non uno di loro. Dando tu il male occhio.
Il pensiero essi sono migliore allora tu sono, maio fare non prendere quello. Io
spostare mio tests come a dire 'cosa tu cerca a.'
Essi aspetto via come se tueri un vergogna. Maio tenere mio testa su alto no
sostanza cosa. Se essi volere problema io volonta dare loro problem.

Yaci Pachenco

Trovare

Trovare

Per cosa è perso

Per cosa è mancante

Cerca

Per cosa noi pensare è perso

Per cosa noi pensare è mancante

Trovare non cerca

Cerca ma trovare

Yaci Pachenco

Uomo

Ogni uomo muore
Non ogni uomo vita
Vita

Yaci Pachenco

What Was It?

What was it

That the first time i saw you,
You were the only thing my eyes wanted to see.

What was it

That every time you were around me,
I felt butterflies in my stomach.

What was it

That when you talked to me,
I could feel my face go red.

What was it

That at every touch,
I felt my-self melt.

What was it

That the more time i spent with you,
That, what i was feeling was getting bigger.

What was it...

Yaci Pachenco