

The Anthology of MYSTROGWAPO

MYSTROGWAPO



Presented by

My poetic Side 

summary

JUST AS FRIENDS

DOWN THE ROAD

CHERISH THE LIFE

JUST AS FRIENDS

I don't know what I should say,
Should I all my thoughts lay,
Just to make you see the way,
Your reactions keep mine at bay.

Do you expect me not to like,
The way your sight makes me spike,
Turning my thoughts as a bike,
Stabbing my guts as with a pike.

I don't know what you want,
Is it for me to just rant,
Or for my heart to race and pant,
Saying your name in a repeated chant,

Maybe what you need is distance,
Just as friends for instance,
Perhaps you can't offer any substance,
And I should halt all persistence.

DOWN THE ROAD

If life is seen as a road,
One filled with many turns,
I must've taken the right one,
Because I ended up next to you.

Sometimes the road gets dark,
Filled with dangerous alleys,
But I never travel alone,
That's what gets me through.

Your path intertwines with mine,
Fate is the force behind our feet,
She's determined that you are mine,
Forever our direction is one.

Down this road we soldier on,
As compadres - together forever,
I will carry your weary self,
You will shelter my tired heart.

CHERISH THE LIFE

If this was my last day,
And darkness blinds my way,
Then this is all I have to say,
So that finally, rest, I may.
I haven't done all I set out,
But regrets I die without,
For I worked hard throughout,
To disprove all the doubt.
Alas from this world I depart,
But some wisdom I do impart,
Do nothing at all in part,
Do everything with your whole heart.
If this was my last sunset,
Then don't let your eyes be wet,
Rather cherish the life you get,
And memories of how we met.