

Poems
of
Advanced Class

2016

Green Life

Twin birds
Color alert
Music in the air
As fire meter heard

Happiness feels fresh
And life brand new
Gratitude inside my chest
So my future can start to bloom

And as I know, some day
When the present becomes the past
And the future becomes today

Maybe I'll no longer exist,
Or even be forever awake.

Passengers

We are always looking for answers
trying to find an explanation
But the truth is not from this world
you can't ever buy happiness with gold

We are all passengers
in the middle of a war
Close to an end like a shooting star
on our way to meet the greatest Astronome

Victoria Conde

Cry

Let those tears clean your wound.
After time, some care and love,
it will recover.
And there will be a new strong you.

~ Celine

The Natural laws

We need to calm down
and eyeball around
so many lies
show our eyes
there is not perfection
not happy termination.

It is not a coincident
and best moment
to finish with a candid
and huge achievement.

Nicko Joe

Which Road to Take

Life can be tricky,
You just have to make up your mind
Choose a path to follow
and don't take a look behind.

Just remember life is fair
What is done, is done, you can change it no more,
So choose wisely which road to take
Instead of act, think before.

Izadora Finato

TALKING WITH THE OCEAN


I'VE NEVER MADE A POEM,
NOT A SINGLE ONE,
DON'T KNOW HOW TO START,
DON'T KNOW HOW IT'S DONE.

So I'm STARING AT THE OCEAN,
HOPING HE MAY KNOW,
HOW TO MAKE A POEM,
HOW NOT TO FEEL SO LOW.

BUT HE'S SO SILENT, HE'S SO LOUD,
HE JUST SIMPLY DOESN'T CARE,
JUST ANOTHER HUMAN LOSER,
JUST ANOTHER FADED FLARE.

So I KEEP STARING AT HIM,
WRITING THIS DAWN,
HE DON'T FIX MY PROBLEMS,
BUT HE STILL DESERVES THE CROWN.

Mike

Endless love 

No time to wait

No more stops

As long as I know

I can give you my endless love

Embarrassing moment

Always it is the same

When I go there

I came back red

Maybe I could look
in another place.

Anyway

Buying [censored] is forever a shame
to

Stranger

It was supposed to be a day,
Like the second of May.

Full of joy, full of life.

But like in every single case,

Randomness took its place.

Didn't knock, didn't ask.

Just came to execute the task.

But how do I know?

It was me who was high and low.

There's no reason to complicate,

Just take a shot and start to create.

Arjo

Julio Carrillo

The love explorers.

We travel a lot

As if we were searching for something

But without finding.

You are in all the parts I want to visit,

In my head and in my soul.

I'm in love with all I've discovered

Like you are in love with all those destinations

But let me be your favourite place.

Lisa

Way of life

You are the boat

The sea will bring you

turbulent stormy and quiet water

However your personality

which is powerful

will always make you sail

in the right direction

~Lea