



A Poetry Chapbook About Love Related Issues



By

Lucio Muñoz*

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From discarded paper to new life and love

You are the unpredictable wind
And I am the discarded paper you once loved
Now on the cold pavement.
You will for sure now blow me up, down,
Over there, over here, and around, but I know one day
You will run out of energy.
I pray you will then leave me resting on fertile grounds
Where I can slowly decompose
And feed so a new cycle of life and love.

Poem by Lucio Muñoz
Vancouver, BC, Canada

Patiently waiting for love

You are the beautiful green apple
Happily hanging from that huge branch
And I am the soft soil that craves to have you.

Your destiny is to mature
and fall down on me one day and
join me in this beautiful dance of life and love.

While you mature, I will save a very thick
Blanket of leaves to make sure that when the time
Comes your fall on me is the most comfortable of all falls.

Poem by Lucio Muñoz
Vancouver, BC, Canada

With the sunshine, I will be waiting for you.

I am the land that saw you grow up,
And you are the beautiful flower traveling to foreign lands
In search of new adventures.
I know you know for sure how much I love you,
But you feel the need to test your feelings
For me completely by placing them on the top of other human fires.
I know that one day you will come back to me,
And with the sunshine I will be waiting for you with open arms
As your coming would mean that only I can fully fulfill all your desires.

Poem by Lucio Muñoz
Vancouver, BC, Canada

What a strange feeling

Strange feeling,

It may be unexpected love

Or just a very sudden moment of wanting,

But it makes my soul crave.

For example, when you walked by today

Hugging that white teddy bear so gently

I quickly dreamed of a day

When you can hold my heart the same way.

Yes, strange feeling,

It may have been unexpected love

Or just a very sudden moment of wanting,

But it made my soul crave.

Poem by Lucio Muñoz

Vancouver, BC, Canada

Another puzzle of love

You are the flower I always wanted
And I am the mismatch of your life
Now trying to understand what happened.

Why did you let me feast on your nectar,
Sleep on your petals,
And become so spoiled?

And why I could not see that you had stopped dreaming of me,
Fighting for me, believing in me,
And wanting me?

What happened has now become another puzzle of love
One where different worlds coexist happily
Until their hearts can not longer be warmed by the same flame.

Poem by Lucio Muñoz
Vancouver, BC, Canada

I am done with her

I do not understand,
Yesterday she told me I was her oxygen,
Her right hand,
The best among all men.
I believed her!
I am confused,
Today she told me she made a mistake,
To not feel used,
To give her a break.
I forgave her!
I am worry,
Tomorrow she will run out of luck,
And I will be compelled to tell her sorry
I can not help you this time even if you quack like a duck.
I am done with her!

Poem by Lucio Muñoz
Vancouver, BC, Canada

Can you hear the birds singing?

While in the park the day she agreed to be his bride,
Smiling, with pride,
She told him "My spring,
Can you hear the birds singing?,
I love them."

While in the church's garden the day of their wedding,
Joking, with lot of caring,
She told him "My golden ring,
Can you hear the birds singing?,
I adore them."

While in their backyard now old and knowing she was about to die,
Laughing, cutting the pie,
She told him "My king,
Can you hear the birds singing?,
I will miss them."

Poem by Lucio Muñoz
Vancouver, BC, Canada.

I guess, I am falling in love

Every day, I see her at the university,

At the main mall,

At the public library,

At the dancing hall.

My heart goes on fire!

Every day, my speech goes missing,

When she is coming close to me;

I feel like a parrot endlessly talking,

When she is far away from me.

My heart goes dumb!

Every day, what a frustration,

I want to make her my princess,

I am afraid of rejection;

The potential for joy is endless,

I guess, I am falling in love!.

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Vancouver, BC, Canada.

Tears of fire

When you see comets falling from the sky:
They are my tears of fire going by
Trying to pull my soul into a gentle fly
Far away into the universe where it can calmly cry:
Life is beautiful when you try,
Love is eternal when your heart goes on standby.

Poem by Lucio Muñoz
Vancouver, BC, Canada.

The love of my life she came to be

You see,
When she is coming towards me,
I agree,
The excitement brings me down on one knee.
Ever since first she kissed me,
Next to my now lucky tree,
I feel happy, free,
The love of my life she came to be.

Poem by Lucio Muñoz
Vancouver, BC, Canada.

Love full cycle

When I met you,
It was cloudy,
On my first date with you,
It was rainy,
When I married you,
It was sunny,
Being in the delivery room with you,
It was funny,
I have travelled far with you,
Honey,
It is a miracle,
It is love full cycle.

Poem by Lucio Muñoz
Vancouver, BC, Canada.

My true home is you

A true home has a base made of loving attention,
And a roof made of nurturing prevention.

A true home must have beds embedded in honesty,
And blankets of unconditional love to keep you happy.

A true home is where those you love live,
And where the passing of time makes you feel alive.

In my case, I can humbly tell you,
My true home is you.

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Vancouver, BC, Canada.

The truth, I do not expect forgiveness

The truth,
It was a pleasure,
To have met you,
To have enjoy the adventure,
The bad and the good next to you,
Even so you no longer are my treasure.
I do not,
Expect forgiveness,
Or understanding,
As those words are not in your dictionary,
So I am preparing myself in the name of love to embracing,
A new chapter of my life where the main theme will be loneliness.

The truth,
It was a pleasure;
I do not
Expect forgiveness.

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Vancouver, BC, Canada

Thoughts of passion

The thought of seeing her coming back,
Holding my hands,
Her eyes getting closer to my heart,
My lips surrendering to all her demands,
Makes me smile.

The thought of again smelling her hair,
Pampering her body,
Her soft skin,
My arms embracing her gently,
Makes me sigh.

Thoughts,
Smiles,
Sighs,
Of passion.

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