



Poetry Chapbook: Life and Deep Feelings

By

Lucio Muñoz*



* Lucio Muñoz is an independent QLC researcher living in Vancouver, BC, Canada who enjoys writing short poems, short stories, and Haikus during his breaks. Email: caringlucio@hotmail.com



My Homeless Heart

**What a beautiful star,
Always shining like no other,
For me she was my heart's altar,
For her I was her brother.**

**I saw her going across the rainbow,
In search of the career of her life,
I remember bending my elbow,
And thinking she will be a wonderful wife.**

**Soon after she left that day,
I felt a very deep sadness,
No more smiles to display,
As my heart was then homeless.**

**Poem by Lucio Muñoz
Vancouver, BC, Canada**



God please help me

**It must be unfair,
Yes,
Cupid would agree with me.
(Blind love is on).**

<:>

**She said she loved me,
She needed me,
She liked my hair,
Now she is telling me,
Screaming at me,
It was just an affair.
(Breakup is on).**

<:>

**Not to go into despair,
Yes,
God, please help me.
(To move on).**

**Poem by Lucio Muñoz
Vancouver, BC, Canada.**



Yes, I still love you

**Yes, we met by chance
Everything was like a dream
School together was nice
I'll never forget our first ice-cream.**

**Still I am surprised, far we went
Together for so many years
It is amazing how much you meant
Leaving everything back home without shading tears.**

**Love like this makes you feel wonderful
Like winning the lottery of love
Or having cupid's blessing in full
Victory, success, is all you see.**

**Everything in life has an end
Yes, I still love you
Ooh, I better say, sorry I failed
Understand, my heart doesn't yet know how to forget you.**

**Poem by Lucio Muñoz
Vancouver, BC, Canada.**



I can now tell you

**About my personality,
I can at this moment tell you it is sweet
And full of honesty,
A must meet.**

**About the nature of my love,
I can at this time tell you it is very deep
And full of long term attention and care,
A must keep.**

**About my one wish,
I can now tell you it is someone like you
At the parish
Telling me “I will always love you”.**

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Now, I miss her even more

**I fell in love with her eyes,
Her lips,
Her hugs,
Her smiles.
What a wonderful wife
She was.**

**Now, I miss even more her kisses,
Her voice,
Her face,
Her touches.
What wonderful life
It was.**

**Poem by Lucio Muñoz
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After Love Storms

**Unexpected storm,
Under a blanket of friendship I took cover
And when it was all over,
I was free again.**

**Poem by Lucio Muñoz
Vancouver, BC, Canada**



Just Tell Me

**Just tell me you are sorry,
I will believe your story;
Just tell me it was my fault,
I will accept it;
Just tell me to leave behind our past,
And I will forget it.**

**I will believe you,
I will accept it,
I will forget it,
And still I will bless you.**

**Poem by Lucio Muñoz
Vancouver, BC, Canada**



Unhappy Migration

**Poor butterfly,
With the cover of night,
Away she wanted to fly,
In search of freedom, her natural right:
She wanted to escape social exclusion,
And then she fell into ethnic discrimination.**

**She was unable to say,
Which experience was the worse,
Just that when forced migration is at play,
You can end up with feelings of confusion and remorse:
No place to return to strive,
And no much room in the new land to thrive.**

**Poem by Lucio Muñoz
Vancouver, BC, Canada**



When you are back

**Yes, I feel like sweating,
As your date of return gets closer,
Yes I am shaking,
At the thought of having you again over.**

**I guess you were right when leaving,
Saying “it was not yet over”,
When you are back I have no choice but asking,
“ Would you marry your first and faithful lover?.”**

**I can almost hear you screaming,
“Yes, yes, yes, my love and forgiver”,
Yes, I feel like sweating,
Soon it will be time to walk again with her along the river.**

**Poem by Lucio Muñoz
Vancouver, BC, Canada**



Life is beautiful

**Thoughts of compassion are deep,
Pain is awful.
Friends are a must keep,
Breakups can be colorful,
Learning curves are steep,
Life is beautiful.**

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Love, betrayal, and freedom

**How are things,
When you are in love,
Flopping your happy wings,
You forget the fact that you are not free.**

**How are things,
When love hits a rocky stage,
Your dormant need for freedom suddenly appears,
Especially when facing a betrayal rage.**

**How are things,
Betrayals, feelings of boredom,
Especially love affairs,
Lead to(albeit unwanted) freedom.**

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Vancouver, BC, Canada**



Torn between dilemmas

**A man followed his ambitions to the extreme
To build up fame;
Then, one day he realized that for his family
He was nobody.**

**He cried loudly asking for forgiveness to god,
Screaming “I am sad,
How can I show I love them and I love you?”,
A calm voice said “You must do what is expected of you”.**

**The man welcomed the observation,
And from that day and on,
His heart ruled over his head,
His priority became breaking the family bread.**

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Misplaced Wisdom

**When searching for love,
We are willing to make the time to go every where,
As we know our wishing star is out there,
Some where;
And when it comes,
We want to catch it and make it our personal treasure.**

**Yet, when living in love,
We slowly lose the ability to appreciate
How especial is what we actually have,
Inside and outside;
And reality hits,
When we do not have it anymore.**

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