



Poetry Chapbook: Life and Dreams

By

Lucio Muñoz*



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Your dreams will come true

If you meet me,
You will not longer feel blue;
If you hold my hands,
You will give me the first clue;
If you hug me,
You will ignite a passion worth to pursue;
And if you kiss me,
Your dreams will come true.

Poem by Lucio Muñoz
Vancouver, BC, Canada



The Answer Came in a Dream

It all begun with a smile!
My eyes then glued to her eyes,
My soul started dancing with her voice,
And my heart immediately opened its doors.

It quickly became a dilemma!
Her presence became intoxicating,
My blood felt now as hot as magma,
And I started feeling the need to go beyond just dating.

The answer came in a dream!
To convince her to one day be my queen,
I have to give her a lot of cupid ice cream,
And patiently wait until she becomes nineteen.

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Vancouver, BC, Canada



A Beautiful Dream

I saw her coming towards me,
I waived at her,
She smiled at me,
I then walked closer and closer to her...

She looked so happy to see me,
She was joyfully running and screaming,
I got ready for her to hug me and kiss me,
I then woke up, I was dreaming...

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What a beautiful dream

I dreamed being a caterpillar
Flying into the dark space on a wide green leaf,
Searching for a beautiful star,
Who could be my other half.

When I finally found her,
A celestial dark wind came out of nowhere,
Pushing me away and away from her,
Like he did not want me to land there.

The moon intervened and said;
"Dark wind, let him go where he deserves to be,
Don't you see? the star is sad",
And he complied at once.

As soon as I landed,
I hugged her,
I prayed,
And I woke up happy thinking about her.

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Never give up on dreaming

It is okay to wish,
It is okay to take risks,
To sometimes behave babyish,
To sometimes hit the bricks.

However, never give up on dreaming,
Strive, remain on the path you chose,
But remember to never bet anything,
You can not afford to lose.

As if you lose what you need to live,
What you need to be happy,
You lose the incentive to thrive,
You will always be unhappy.

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Even beautiful dreams can have a sad end

That night she smiled at me,
To entice me,
For ever she promised me,
Love and peace.

I agreed to join her,
To adore her,
And I promised her,
To always be there for her.

Then one day her smiles disappeared,
Confusion suddenly appeared,
What happened was not clear,
Yet my soul still released a very painful tear.

My mind went back to the past,
For ever I thought it would last,
The lesson here my friend,
Even beautiful dreams can have a sad end.

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