



*Lindemberg Pereira da Silva*

### **Broken Mirror**

A hard past to forget,  
Old memories that haunt me.  
Millions of voices inside my mind  
feed my uncertainty.

An endless search for myself,  
Somewhere inside me.  
Verses that do not rhyme,  
My dreams were wrapped by the wind.

Unsaid words,  
made my life so meaningless.  
My pale face reflected,  
by an old broken mirror.

## **My Heart**

'My heart is heavy with many a song...'  
(Sara Teasdale)

My heart is as fragile as a mirror,  
that is easy to fall and break.  
My heart is as lonely as a homeless child,  
who needs a little bit of love and care.

My heart is as weak as a hurted bird,  
that needs to heal its wings in a safe nest.  
My heart is as undefended as a bait,  
that was caught by your trap -  
the trap of your love.

## **Rising star, Falling star**

Rising star,Falling star  
Nothing lasts forever.  
Love is for a while -  
Worthwhile while it lasts.

Rising star,Falling star  
Like flowers,sucess and fame fade,  
Money can not go beyond the grave,  
Happiness is wanted - alive or dead.

Rising star,Falling star  
The man is a measure of everything,  
The measure of a man is his dream.  
His richness is divided between his wisdom and  
knowledge.

Rising star,Falling star  
Peace is a far away dream,  
While weapons and guns,  
still exist in this world.

Rising star,Falling star  
In peace rests the life,  
When justice is always closer,  
Screaming for equality of rights.

Rising star,Falling star  
True friends must remain forever.  
The woman's heart is a grave,  
where rests forever a man's love.

Rising star,Falling star  
The rivers must follow their course,  
Yesterday is the only certainty,  
We are the future.

Rising star,Falling star  
Achievements and failures come along together.  
There are no winners or losers in love:  
only choices.

Rising star,Falling star  
A chance of making a right thing fails,  
when a mistake is avoided.  
The long roads are always the best.

Rising star,Falling star  
Life is a short journey,  
And the time - the only thing left,  
Before the last stop - death.

Rising star,Falling star  
A star is born in the childhood,  
It rises and shines in the youth,  
And,falls when comes the winter of our age.

Rising star,Falling star  
A star rises while other one falls,  
The farther you go,the closer you returns  
always to the same point before.

## **A Winter in my Heart**

'an unfinished letter,  
a dead blossom of flowers,  
old memories on my mind.  
a boring song,  
little drops of tears...  
A winter in my heart.'

Outside there, the flowers are blossoming,  
And the gardens are filled with their scent.  
Inside me, the flowers of our love are dying,  
And my heavens became a hell.

The days are so warm and bright,  
But mine are so cold and dark.  
Although, the spring has already started,  
It is still winter in my heart.

A lost letter of love was left behind,  
With little drops of tears above.  
Verses were not finished, and unrhymed  
I tried to write a poem for our love.

A dead blossom of flowers thrown away,  
A boring song to become my days tired,  
Although, the spring has already started,  
It is snowing inside me -  
A winter in my heart.

## **A Wound In My Soul**

A broken heart,  
An old mistake,  
That I made,  
When I believed in love.

A single tear,  
For you, my dear,  
And all my fear,  
It is not still gone.

If you are not around,  
I am alone,  
And loneliness  
Is my sad company.

My hurted heart,  
By this old pain,  
I am still on chains,  
Aprisioned by your love.

A wound in my soul,  
Looks like never to heal,  
Waiting that you can feel,  
In that way,too.

## **Beyond the Grave**

Nothing else was left behind,  
Nothing ...but, a memory.  
Memories of what we lived,  
Memories of what we used to dream of,  
Memories from those moments,  
I prayed for the time to stop.

Memories are like old pictures,  
they tend to get damaged due to the action of the time.  
But, I kept ours inside an old trunk,  
where the time won't be able to harm -  
my soul, mind and heart.

The same time that once joined us together,  
Now, it separated us sadly.  
At last, the speech of the life was silenced by the death,  
hurting my heart in front of this court so deeply.

Nothing was left behind,  
Nothing...but our love.  
That is as strong as a phoenix,  
which is revived from the ashes of the death.  
That is strong enough to remain alive...  
beyond the grave.

## **A Shape of Two Hearts on the Sand**

I wrote your name on the sand of the sea,  
The wind was strong and blew your hair,  
I softly whispered your name in your ear,  
And, also left a kiss on your neck.

Little drops of the rain were falling,  
And, I took all the colours of the rainbow,  
To paint our love with them.  
Our steps were left behind us,  
while we walked along the beach.

The sparkling silver of the moon,  
was brightening the whole dark night,  
And the sea became a mirror,  
reflecting all the stars of the sky.  
As bright as your smile.

But the waves breaking in the shore,  
erased a shape of two hearts,  
beautifully drawn by our hands.  
Drawn not only on the sand,  
but in our hearts and souls.....forevermore.



## **A Time to Forget**

A time to forget...  
all those things,  
that once made you sad,  
and left deep wounds in your past.

A time to forget...  
all the old ghosts,  
which used to get you scared,  
like nightmares in the middle of the night.

Let the past be always past,  
Past waters will not come back again.  
Living in the past is an endless pain -  
Chains from the things you can not leave behind.

## **I wish I could fly**

' I will be the gladdest thing  
Under the sun! '  
(Edna St.Vicent Millay)

I wish I could fly,  
I would be the first one  
in the sky,  
The first one on the heap of the hill,  
Where I would build my nest.  
I would fly above the sea, rivers and lakes  
Across woods and forests,  
I would see all the hugeness of the ocean,  
The boats and sailors that come and go,  
In the sea.  
I would find out a safe place,  
To rest my head in a stone,  
and,I would dream all alone,  
Watching the storm in the dark night.  
I would dance in the clouds,  
I would make my dive in the snows.  
I would see the travelers in the desert,  
and also the night sleeping  
In the quiet waves of the beach.  
I wish I could fly,  
I would fly so high,  
To spread my wings.  
I would be on the top of the hill,  
To watch the sunrise in the horizon.  
And,also see when the night is rising  
from the top of the mountains.  
If I could fly,  
I would be near to the earth,  
and far from the world.  
In the waterfalls,  
I would wash my wings.  
But,my wings are poor,  
figments of my imagination.

## **Keep Alive your dreams**

The storm will soon be gone,  
And also the dark shadow over your head.  
The darkness will fade into the brightness,  
And also the heavy winter into a lovely spring.

Do not care about all the stones thrown against you,  
About the holes that make you fall in the middle of the road.  
Do not care about the tears that hide your beautiful smile now,  
They will feed the flowers of your garden.

Do not care about all those ones,  
who have buried your dreams inside a sad grave.  
Just keep looking at the dark sky,  
Because the day will be brighter by the morning.

In the fountain of a true friendship,  
You will find a relief for your pain.  
Just keep alive your dreams,  
The rainbow comes out before the rain.

## **Remember the times...**

Remember the times...  
that there were only you and I.  
We were so happy and hopeful,  
like a couple of birds in a nest.

Remember the times...  
That we used to dream of an everlasting love,  
that would last our lifetime,  
Like flowers that are born over and over again,  
From spring to spring.

Remember the times...  
like old treasures, good memories must last forever.

The times changed,  
now everything became new.  
The years went by, a few things got lost -  
all over this road we have walked together.

But, those old times  
that you can still remember,  
they remain so strong  
will we make them last forever?  
Inside our minds, and somewhere  
inside our soul and hearts.

## **A poem from a broken heart**

They are just letters,  
spreaded all over the sheet of a paper.  
Something that I did not intend to write about - never,  
but I was forced by my heart.

They are little figments of a thought,  
whose dream was fallen apart.  
A love that was torn in two pieces up  
A pack of lies that I bought.

They are nothing but little drops of tears,  
that come from my fears.  
But,now I am done - that's enough  
A poem from a broken heart.

## **A Meaningless life**

An empty and hopeless life,  
Stucked somewhere in the time,  
Lost in my vague thoughts,  
As lost as leaves swept by the storm.

Bent over papers and poems,  
which come from a broken heart.  
Drowned in a river of loneliness,  
As lonely as a traveler in the desert.

Nothing lasts,even for a while,  
Feel myself as refused as a homeless child,  
Who was left alone somewhere in the streets,  
Lacking for love,protection and care.

Dreams broken in little pieces,  
My soul aprisioned in my uncertainties.  
Nothing lasts,everything passes by...  
A meaningless life.

## Like a Spring without flowers

Like a spring without flowers,  
Like the sky without stars,  
Like a river without fishes,  
It's me - without you.

Like a singer without a song,  
Like a song without lyrics,  
Like actors without a play,  
It's me - without you.

Like math without numbers,  
Like the alphabet without letters,  
Like a wise man without knowledge,  
It's me - without you.

Like a traveler without destiny,  
Like a body without soul,  
Like a poet without poetry,  
It's me - without you.

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