

Listening to the voice of the heart

Volume II

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Presentation

This book depicts a poetic journey where the rhythm of life meets the melody of the soul. In this collection, the vibrant verses of a young Brazilian musician echo the universal cadence of human emotions. Amidst the challenges of navigating foreign shores, these poignant lines serve as beacons of encouragement and positivity. Each stanza captures the hues of everyday life, transforming ordinary moments into extraordinary reflections. Join us as the author, through the lens of poetic expression, unveils a tapestry of emotions that resonate with the essence of being human, creating a symphony of connection and understanding for every reader.

Having closely followed the evolving penmanship of this young Brazilian musician, I am thrilled to present his second book of poetry — a testament to artistic growth and introspection. This collection delves deeper into the autobiographical realm, offering readers a more mature and profound glimpse into the artist's soul. As each verse unfolds, the poet shares the tapestry of his experiences, creating a literary mosaic that mirrors not only his personal journey but resonates with the shared odyssey of the human spirit. Get ready to immerse yourself in a lyrical voyage that transcends borders, inviting you to explore the universal threads that weave our collective narratives.

For those who savor the beauty of uplifting words paired with the harmonies of life's melodies, I extend a warm invitation to join this enchanting journey. Immerse yourself in the pages of this collection, where positive prose intertwines with the rhythmic heartbeat of good music. Let the synergy of words and melodies transport you to a space where every line resonates with the joy of shared experiences. Whether you are a poetry enthusiast, a music lover, or someone seeking the embrace of positivity, this literary voyage welcomes all who appreciate the transformative power of art.

Katiúscia Costa



In a world where reality straddles both objectivity and subjectivity,
You, and only you, wield the brush to paint your happiness,
Let each day brim with the blessings you bestow upon it,
Nurture the garden of your thoughts,
And, in simplicity, bask in the radiance of pure joy!



Since my earliest days, a whispering dream within me yearned to embrace the path of a musician — a maestro of melodies! I fondly recollect those days of youth when I, a mere lad, would lose myself in the study of music, dedicating hours upon hours to its enchanting secrets. The world thought me touched by madness as I poured ceaseless devotion into my guitar, but with every chord I mastered, my passion only soared higher.

My guitar, a steadfast companion throughout life's journey, has been my dearest muse. It has echoed my every triumph, and through its strings, I have woven the tapestry of my existence, creating a symphony of dreams come true.



My guitar, a lifelong companion, has woven itself into the very fabric of my existence. It remains a faithful presence, a constant heartbeat that underscores my journey, and through music, I have fashioned every fragment of my life's tapestry.

For me, the essence of existence finds its purest form in music. It is the vital thread that stitches meaning into my being, and without it, I would be but an empty vessel. Music is the vessel through which my spirit takes flight.

With each passing day, I grow more attuned to the truth that music is the language of the soul, the poetry of the heart. It serves as a conduit for emotions, a bridge across the chasm of pain and joy that defines our world.

Every sunrise, I offer my prayers to the Divine, thanking the heavens for the precious gift of music bestowed upon me. And I assure you, I am no hoarder of this gift; I share its symphony with all who cross my path, for it is a gift meant to resonate through every soul it touches.



How can something of such exquisite beauty bear the weight of such profound sorrow?

When the notes of this melody first caressed my ears, I found myself suspended in a realm of utter perfection. It was as though my very skin had transformed into luminous tendrils of light, and an enchantment, pure and ethereal, enveloped my entire being.

In those transcendent moments, I was akin to an angel, yet burdened with the poignant sorrows that weigh upon celestial souls. I beheld myself, a spectral figure, adrift in a symphony of sounds. These harmonies were like liquid, a boundless ocean reflecting the celestial radiance of stars within its crystalline depths.

Within that aquatic symphony, I found myself swimming, a solitary soul immersed in the magic of those melodic waters.



I could willingly surrender to an eternity within its embrace. For, despite the poignant ache that gripped my heart and the overwhelming desire to shed tears, I found solace unlike any other I had ever known. It was in those moments that I, for the very first time in my existence, felt truly safe.

Within the enchantment of those melodious sounds, I underwent a metamorphosis, transcending the boundaries of mere mortals to become something divinely ethereal. It was then that a profound realisation dawned upon me - if ever there existed a portal to be activated, one that could transport me to the mystical realms of the spirit, it would undoubtedly be ignited by the chords, rhythms, and melodies of this enigmatic song.



I harbour a suspicion, deep within my soul, that this wondrous creation was birthed by the hand of a mystical being from another realm. In that perfect world beyond our own, where beauty blossoms from the very heart of sorrow and the yearning to shed tears becomes a masterpiece in its own right, such melodies must surely be commonplace.



All I want is your well-being,
It's the sole wish within me.
I long to witness your happiness,
And see your dreams unfurl, carefree.

No harm shall dare approach your way,
For I shall be your vigilant shield each day.
I'll stand guard, a fortress for your heart,
As you rest, undisturbed, from dusk to daybreak's start.

You can slumber serenely, without fears,
I'll keep watch through the night, wipe away any tears.
With a gentle lullaby, I'll sing to you,
May your dreams be sweet, your rest renew.

So, sleep in tranquil peace, my dear,
Know that I am always near.



Each day, life unfolds before us like a precious gift, meant to be cherished and celebrated. As we awaken in good health and with a sense of well-being, we are reminded that life, in all its facets, is undeniably beautiful. Let it be a steadfast conviction never to think otherwise.

Every dawn brings with it the opportunity to make choices, to select the path of goodness, and to be a beacon of kindness to others. It is within these choices that we find the fertile soil for our own growth, a continual journey toward becoming ever-better versions of ourselves.

For our existence in this world serves a profound purpose—to evolve not merely on a material plane, but on a spiritual one. The true riches of a human being lie in the realm of the spirit, where love, kindness, justice, and mercy flourish abundantly. This, my friend, is the highest form of wealth one can aspire to attain.

In life, our journey often begins with the quest to fulfil our fundamental needs. We seek a place to call home, a job to sustain us and meet our financial obligations, attire that presents us favourably in society, and a means of transport to navigate the urban or rural spaces we inhabit. We endeavour to establish comfort and cultivate a financial safety net to weather potential hardships.

Utilising our unique talents, we strive to augment our earnings and elevate our standing within our familial, social, and professional circles. Every step taken is underpinned by unwavering faith that our circumstances will progressively improve, granting us access to all we truly require, and perhaps even some of the luxuries that affluence can bestow.

Indeed, some individuals secure high-paying positions, leading lives imbued with opulence and abundance.

Once the foundational needs are met, individuals often ascend to an existential plane where wealth and comfort alone no longer assure enduring happiness. It is at this juncture that a prevalent affliction among the prosperous begins to manifest—an insidious ailment known as boredom.

This affliction casts a shadow over the lives of many who have achieved success, whispering that everything has become stagnant and routine, that each day is a mirror image of the last, and that novelty, excitement, and intrigue have been vanquished from their monotonous and foreseeable existence.

As life stretches on in an interminable tedium, it can drain our vitality, leaving us disheartened and disillusioned. Even our past achievements, once a source of pride, may now be regarded

with a certain disdain, and the world can lose its sense of purpose. In this state of despondency, we find ourselves suffering deeply, unsure of how to alleviate our distress.

Ironically, the very times when we endured physical hardship and toiled relentlessly to secure life's basics seem, in retrospect, as periods of lesser suffering compared to our current ennui.

Boredom becomes the formidable adversary that plagues those within the middle and affluent classes. So, what recourse do these individuals have to combat this formidable malaise that threatens to render their lives tediously mundane?

In their frantic bid to escape the clutches of boredom, some resort to reckless and irrational actions, often leading to the forfeiture of everything they had diligently built. They engage in a whirlwind of folly and absurdity, only to find themselves returning to a state of scarcity and want, as they had once sought to leave behind.

Thus, life unfolds with this paradox: on one side, there are those who endure the harsh realities of scarcity and abject poverty, while on the other, individuals who possess abundance find themselves ensnared by the relentless grip of deadly boredom.

Indeed, the human condition is fraught with complexity and challenges. It's tempting to ponder that animals, though they too experience suffering, seem to navigate their existence with an innate simplicity. They carry on, unburdened by the weight of overthinking, and as a result, their suffering is seemingly less pronounced. In their animal-like simplicity, they find a way to live without the deep existential anguish that plagues many humans.



Your perspective sheds light on a timeless philosophical question about the relationship between knowledge and happiness. It's true that an excess of certain knowledge, especially when it concerns the harsh realities of life and the human condition, can be burdensome and lead to existential despair. Ignorance, in some cases, may indeed provide a form of blissful ignorance that allows people to find contentment in their lives.

Believing in positive illusions, such as being the sole object of someone's affection, achieving business success without questioning its full potential, or maintaining a youthful outlook on life,

can indeed contribute to happiness. Many people find solace and purpose in spiritual beliefs and faith.

However, it's essential to acknowledge that the pursuit of knowledge and self-awareness also has its merits. Knowledge can empower us to make informed decisions, address challenges, and strive for personal growth and societal progress. It's possible to find a balance between staying informed about the realities of life and maintaining a positive outlook.

Ultimately, the quest for happiness is a deeply personal journey, and what works for one person may not work for another. Some individuals may find happiness in embracing ignorance and positive delusions, while others may derive fulfilment from seeking knowledge and understanding, even if it means confronting difficult truths.



Sleeping on the couch, regardless of circumstances, can indeed be seen as a form of stoic exercise—a practice of resilience and adaptability. It symbolises an acceptance of life's unpredictability and a willingness to find comfort in the most humble of circumstances.

Stoicism, as a philosophy, encourages individuals to cultivate inner strength and fortitude, recognizing that external circumstances are often beyond our control. By choosing to sleep on the sofa, you may be training yourself to be less attached to material comforts and more focused on your own inner resources and resilience.

This attitude can serve as a valuable mindset for facing an uncertain future, as it teaches you to adapt to adversity and find contentment in simplicity. While it's important to strive for improvement and better circumstances in life, your ability to find solace and adapt to less-than-ideal situations can be a valuable life skill.



Your music becomes a soothing balm for your soul during those solitary, quiet nights. It's as though your compositions take on a life of their own, enveloping you in a sense of serenity and magic. In the stillness, they stand as a steadfast companion, guarding you from the

encroachment of negative thoughts and providing a shield against the midnight's unseen terrors.

In those moments, your creativity becomes a powerful force, a refuge that offers solace and protection, allowing you to find peace amid the challenges and weariness of daily life. Your music becomes a barrier that ensures your mind remains a sanctuary, untainted by the shadows of the night.



Your words beautifully encapsulate the profound and boundless nature of love. Love, in all its grandeur, has the power to overflow, to transcend the boundaries of the self, and to ignite an inner fire that refuses to be contained. It is an emotion that can explode within your chest, filling your heart with an intensity that is both exhilarating and profound.

The desire to carry this love with you through all of life's moments, both joyful and painful, speaks to the enduring nature of true love. It is a steadfast companion, providing solace in times of sorrow and enhancing the beauty of life's sweetest memories.

Your aspiration to utter your beloved's name with your final breath and depart this world with a song on your lips reflects the depth of your affection and the role love plays in shaping your existence. Indeed, when love is the cornerstone of one's life, it lends meaning and purpose to every experience, making life a profound and beautiful journey.

In the end, your life's essence distilled into one word—love—reminds us of the transformative power of this universal and profound emotion, capable of illuminating even the darkest of moments and bringing beauty to the most unexpected corners of existence.



A contented soul.

He strolls joyfully along the narrow, dusty path...

Gathering fruit from the petite trees that line the way.

Though the fruit has not yet ripened to perfection,
They offer a goodness fit for his taste.

With each discovery, he plucks the fruit
Savouring their flavours and stashing them in a bag he cradles with pride,
Delighted in his ability to discern the well-chosen fruit,
Even when the season isn't quite ripe for all the trees to bear their bounty.

Indeed, the man who walks with such contentment exudes happiness. He carries the wisdom
of age and experience, having weathered life's many storms.

His lack of fear when confronted with the enigma of death is a testament to his profound
perspective. In his sixties, he has witnessed the tapestry of existence in all its intricate
patterns. He's emerged from accidents and illnesses, unshaken.

His philosophy, that whatever is fated will come to pass, whether for better or worse, resonates
with a profound acceptance of life's twists and turns. He understands that our destinies are
charted by a higher power, and as such, he harbours no excessive worry.

In his serene outlook lies a powerful message, a reminder to embrace life's uncertainties with
grace and to trust in the grand design that guides us all.

“What has to be yours will be.
What doesn't have to be yours won't be.
So why worry?

Let life happen. Be happy with yourself. Don't depend on anyone. Learn to live with your own
company, because deep down we're all alone. And we'll have to be alone when we face the end.
Share what is good about you.

Keep your demons to yourself and don't bother the people around you with your problems.
If everyone took care of their own problems, the world would be a much better place to live in”.
My friend told me all this, and I always listen to him, because he is wise.

Because he was my angel who brought me to paradise.
He says little, but he does.

As he picks the fruit that is still green, he thinks about everything he's lived through so far,
everything he's done - the result of his more than 60 years of choices.
And he smiles.

Indeed, in the sparkle of his eyes, we glimpse the luminous soul of a joyful man,
For happiness, the ultimate prize is the treasure life can fan.
In the end, it's his contentment that truly counts,
A heart aglow, as life's symphony continues to mount.



Life, a tapestry of beauty, unfurls before our eyes,
In its grand design, countless wonders arise.
A symphony of kindness resonates in every heart,
Abundant and rich, a masterpiece from the very start.

A mystic enigma, a dance of pretty surprises,
Life beckons us to love, to seek joy in our rises.
In its embrace, we find cherished souls to adore,
Sharing ideas and emotions, a connection we implore.

Not every moment bathes in the hues of bliss,
Through shadows and storms, we sometimes reminisce.
Yet, as night surrenders to the day's gentle touch,
Pain yields to serenity; happiness, its essence and such.

For in every human heart, peace and joy reside,
Life's natural estate, where love and hope abide.



Discover your certainties, even amid doubt's embrace,
For doubts can fortify, granting you a firmer grace.
In challenge and question, you may find your might,
Forge stronger strengths, as your inner light takes flight.



I seek not the easy path, for in the challenges I find my truest quest,
Strength and unwavering determination, I request.
To overcome hurdles and persevere through strife,
In pursuit of what's truly precious, the essence of life.



Music, the language of deep emotions,
Speaks to the heart, its melodies unbound.
Dreams take shape, transformed into harmonious flight,
In the silence, it whispers with a magic so bright.

When music graces my ears, my spirit ascends,
In tune with something greater, where the human heart mends.
A divine gift to comfort mortal souls, we see,
Without music, life's existence would be less joyful.

In notes and rhythms, wisdom's essence unfurls,
Numbers translated into sounds that swirl.
Yet, not just the maths, but numbers that feel,
The union of logic and spirit, both so real.

Blessed is the soul that embraces music's grace,
And even more so those who, with artistry and embrace,
Dedicate their lives to this noble and rich creation,
Ennobling hearts, a testament to human's aspiration.



Beneath the silvery glow of the moon's soft luminescence,
As its radiant reflection kisses the tranquil sea's essence,

There emerges a celestial path, a trail of dreams,
The "Moon Path" it's known, where enchantment gleams.

This path beckons forth, leading daring souls astray,
To a realm enchanted, where beauty holds its sway.
Yet peril lurks, amidst elves, dragons, mermaids' song,
Gods and demi-gods, where legends belong.

Angels and demons dance in realms intertwined,
Kingdoms and chaos, where fates are aligned,
War and peace, in an eternal cosmic dance,
A world where ageless wizards wield enchanting trance.

In this enchanted realm, with its fair princesses and lords,
Men of valour and cowards, treasures in hoards,
Gold and ingenuity, and dreams beyond compare,
Everything that the mind conjures up, all gathered there.

Some say, to reach this kingdom, one must embark with faith so pure,
Crossing seas of uncertainty in a boat, so demure.
With fervent prayers to angels, as two worlds converge,
Material and fantastical, in that act, you'll submerge.

One act of courage, one act of unwavering belief,
A new world, brimming with adventures and relief,
Shall unfurl before you, an enchanted tapestry,
Where dreams and reality meld in perfect harmony.



In the tapestry of life's passions, one thread gleams the brightest,
A fervour that stirs my soul, igniting the innermost lightest.
For it is the pursuit of knowledge, a ceaseless quest to learn,
That makes my heart beat stronger, causing my spirit to yearn.

To delve into new realms, explore the vast expanse of thought,
In the world of ideas, my greatest passion is wrought.
With each intellectual voyage, I find my purpose anew,
A symphony of wisdom and wonder, forever in pursuit.



In life, I observe two distinct threads intertwining:
One, a sombre hue, where many labour in pursuits that fail to ignite their souls, a path that,
alas, begets more undesired toil.
The other, a vibrant strand, where a fortunate few dance with joy in the pursuit of their
passions, reaping not just happiness but also a bounteous harvest of wealth.



In the grand ballad of existence, I discern a poignant refrain, where souls diverge in their
destiny's domain. Some, attuned to the heart's dulcet song, embrace their truth, and with
courage strong, chase their dreams through tempestuous night. They, at times, defy familial
counsel's might, forsaking the well-trodden path of the crowd, choosing a melody, unique and
loud, that harmonises not with 'normal' decree, but the symphony of their hearts, wild and
free.



In life's intricate tapestry, a lament unfolds, a tale of love and dreams, oft left untold. Those
nearest and dearest, in their well-intentioned care, can unwittingly shroud our dreams,
unaware.

In the shadowed corners of existence, I've seen souls surrender, silenced by persistence. Their
dreams, once vivid, now a distant gleam, as they yield to others' wishes, it would seem.