#### **Poems**

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Poems and stuff that I write in my spare time when I'm not drawing or at school. I made all of 'em up. I started writing and I was like, "Why not share them with the world?" ^-^ Anywho that's the deal with these poems! Most of them are about love so b

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# 1 - Danger of love

I don't need love,
It slows me down.
I have a never ending mission,
To protect my pride.
Love has just gotten in my way,
It gave me more pain than expected.
Never trust your love,
They'll find another.
No matter what they say,
there's someone else.
They keep it hidden,
till it burts out.
When they say
"I love you."

Do they mean it?

## 2 - You'll find him

Someone out there is meant to be the love of your life,

Your best friend, your soulmate, the one you can tell your dreams to.

He'll smile at you when you tell him, but he'll never laugh at your heart.

He'll brush the hair out of your eyes and send you flowers when you least expect it.

He'll call you to tell you goodnight before you get into bed or just

Because he is thinking about you.

He'll be bursting to talk to you each morning just to

Hear the sound of your voice.

He'll look into your eyes and tell you that you are the most

Beautiful girl he has ever seen,

And for the first time in your life....you'll believe it.

# 3 - The Lie

ine Lie
You said you loved me.
I belived you.
When I found out that was a lie.
All I wanted was to die.
Now you say you wanna be "FRIENDS"
All I want is this to "END".
You don't want my love.
But I want yours

## 4 - Happy those early mornings

Happy those early mornings when I

Awoke in my lover's arms.

Peace fell upon us with the first glance.

Perfect was he as his violet eyes stared into mine.

Icy cold winters and blistering summers.

No one could separate us, no matter what season.

Eric was quite and peaceful.

Staying by my side through thick and thin.

Still I think about him today.

He did hurt me sometimes.

Usually he'd be so romantic to make up.

Regretting what he did.

Then I'd wake up in his arms.

Still happy those early mornings...