

My peoms

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Some of my poems i desided to just make one thingy for it.... whatever...

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1 - Unlisted rose

*A red rose
For represents my love I gave for you.
A blue rose,
For the tears I shed for you
A white rose,
For the pureness you represent
And an other red rose,
Who's thorns so twisted
So different from the rest it goes unlisted.
A rose of death
It will never rest
Whose leaves torn and limp
Twisted and torn this little rose
I lives for those who ever sows
A rose of death
I hold so near
I let the others fall with fear
A red rose,
For my love I for you.
A blue rose,
For the tears I shed for you.
A white rose,
For the pureness you represent.
Lie on the ground all are bent
But just one rose
I have left,
My red rose of death.*

2 - Demon at bay

*From a web of lies
I can not die
I made a mask
So I can last
A mask as dark as night
I sit, leaning against a wall
With a candles so bright
My shadow portrays what you can't see
A Felony with my decree
For you see I am greedy I come to play
An appearance so pleasing by day
For a demon is close at bay
But when I come to play
Your innocence decay
Will you play?
I will take you far away
And when you see the candle
Cast a shadow on the wall
You will stare with fright
For you see
You find no delight
Come play now
Don't put up a fight
With the candle light
A shadow made to fright
I am a demon and I came to smite*

[picture coming to gallery soon]

3 - Life how cruel

*Life is short
But it is so big
Life is cruel
But can be so kind
Life teases
But it never leaves
Life has its darkness
And it can show light as bright as the sun
But life can also take lives
How cruel
But one thing that is strange
If it takes lives
Why does it give life too?
So warm a touch you've long yearned
But a heart so cold has much to learn.*

4 - Broken dreams

*to bad i believed
i looked up to you
you showed what the world could offer
but i asked one simple question
you said no
you crushed my dreams
i guess it's true tooks are deseaving
for now i know
i will always leave
tears of black run down my face
it has seem i left no trace
those who help make it worst
they call me stupid
it only seems that i am cursed
i asked
you said no
i hope you know how much you made me feel
i felt like a fool
all i could do was cry
i asked one question
you said no
from then on life only knows
how much pain that word ment
and now i know my heart will never find content
you no
i walk away
i wont stand up
just back away.*