

Now my poetry

By Budsled

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basically what the title says

1. If its not too late

sitting quiet in a chair
Next to him trying not to stare
Getting nevrvous by the hour
I Cant help but stop and devour his perfectness

If i had the courage to just say hi
Its not like im gonna fall over and die XD
Sometimes taking that first step is all you need
Then the realtionships in a lead

When he sees me glance into his eyes
I wonder what he thinks
The glance he gives me back is so cute
hes such a sweetie pie

I love him forever like a stuffed animal on my shelf
I love him to the death i don't care about his wealth
This is how my relationship will last
boring and lonely if i dont ask him fast
Maybe he'll step up to the plate

I just hope its not too late....

Yepp dedicated to someone ^_^

im taking KissArmy76s advice i think i will talk to him 2morrow *sighs*