

Looking at roses.

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*This was submitted into a poetry competition, and will be published in a book soon. I can't remeber what the books name was, but it was on Poetry.com. Anyway, i hope you enjoy!
Please post comments, or ideas on how i can make it better.*

Provided by Fanart Central.

<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/WhereDIDMyStressBallGo2/14359/Looking-at-roses.>

Chapter 1 - Looking at roses.

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1 - Looking at roses.

When I see roses,
I start to cry.

What I wouldn't give, my dear,
To see you smile again.
But now I weep.
Death should not have taken you.
You were not ill.
Nor were you depressed.
You had me.
I had you.
We had each other, and a life of happiness ahead.
Sometimes I wonder,
About what might have been.
Had your life not have been stolen last week.

You would be laughing at my sad lament.

When I see roses,
I cry, I cry.