

Poetry Series

indah said
- poems -

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indah said()

Oranges Scent

It's like looking for the limit
Nothing the red line to be yours
And when I was walking in the afternoon light,
I can't forbidden all of the feels war

So you give a memory of the distance
and it feels like a marshmallow once

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The Prince In My Dream

I don't know who's that man
He was at outside, keeping my dream meant
So am I, that's still remember the charming scent
And it isn't fall into oblivion

One day, it's like story tale
When I tried to seek refuge from the mizzle,
The man gripped my hand under a fall tree circle
And he enchanted to me in the one paramour style

I felt about something in his a wonder lovestory
Then, He said that I'm like a graceful fairy
Whom always flown around in his dream
And I was in a nice cozy with his chivalry

He's a one of spellbinder and smoothie
Who's made me been chuckling
As if we're in the humorous gardening
And making our feeling was flowering

One day, it's like story tale
I can saw you in a love garden and a castle
With your white horse, and true love kiss
Although it just playing in my wish
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You'Re My Colour

When the yellow day was shining me
I'll be opting it

When the green grass was freezing me
I'll always in here

And I've got one thing from the blue sea
When the snow white accompany me
Always.. always...

In the cold night, I am yours
Believe that this's me, it's my colour

Your nature colour in me
All a year and a day would be prayer beads

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