

Poetry Series

indra yuda
- poems -

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The motto of my life is We cannot always reflected in the past but we must make the a new thing of the past

The Love

Love comes change the change
Love change the fire into water
Change the being fragrant odor
Change the arses sound into sounds birds
Dry change the being fertile
Change the black to white
Change the cage be park
Change the hot to cold
Change the sick being healthy
And change the splotchy become beautiful
But sometimes
Love also change the unclean being permissible
Change the jerkle became prophet
Change the devil being an angel
Change the became good evil
Change the makruh be mubah
And vile change the was good
Stay always be the changes of pres
That changed the face of the world
That transformed and a
That transformed hate to be in love.!!!

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The Wings

If birds have no wings
He also won ' t ever fly
If someone had no friend
He had never enjoyed the beautiful life is completely
Stars appear at night
When everybody need it
the sun emerge during
When everybody need it
A blanket warm- when cold
Umbrella- protect when descending rain
When street lights illuminating dark lights
Including you you came when i need you
Elephants imperfect without its trunk
Fish imperfect without gills
Pelicans not perfect without beak
Guitar imperfect without the string
A tiger is not perfect without fangs
And i never perfect without you my friend
Stay into the wings for birds - birds
Stay into my friend until the last heart rate...

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