

Poetry Series

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- poems -

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janice roundtree()

Its Over

Four voices perfectly blending
Right from the start
Ohh im afraid thats ending
And my world is fallen apart
It's over and i feel so alone
This is the sadness i ever known
How could i let the sweetest of dreams
Slip away and i'm afraid the hurt
Is here to stay
Promise is made not meant to
Be broken from a long time ago
Ohh so many words still unspoken
Tell me how was i to know
Its over and i thought it will be
Why and the world this happen to me
How could i let the sweetest of dreams
Slip away and i am afraid the is here to stay
I go round and round around and my head wanting
To take back what ever i say know one was right
And we all make mistake i'm ready to do what ever it take please dont let it be
over.

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When I Cry

When i cry i huat

When i cry i smile

When i cry i laugh

When i cry i pary

When i cry i play

When i cry i talk to somebody

When i cry i jump

When i cry i try to kill myself

When i cry i try to talk to myself

When i cry i imagen that somebody will com help me

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