Poetry Series

Ari Alsio - poems -

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Ari Alsio()

I am yellow tree

The road forks,
ditch on the side of the yellow tree.
I'm sorry I feel unwell,
Can you leave me here.
I do not want to travel with you,
brings your way leads to destruction.

Skipping a ship plants dusty leaves.

I fall to the ground, finally own feet.

Go miserable and have fun, All vanities away from me.

Two of the way right and wrong, how easy it is to go astray.
The right way is not the most easiest to follow, it is not the kings passed.
Oh, how could understand to turn,
People now do not have to starve.

Two roads branch off from each other, fleeing from one another.
The second is the truth, but the second is not even a lie.
Pure shit it is, pride, bravery, honor, riches.

Life is a zero-sum game, if you elect to glory, selects the same shame. No glory without shame, not without pride subjugation, no wealth without poverty, not the mighty men without corpses.

Two roads branch off from each other, right and wrong.

Two of view different from each other, reasonable and legal.
Two roads asunder zoom out, ditch on the side of yellow on the tree.

? 327

loves the love reflects how good is a nest in the word and deed

165

lovely woman clothed in black stockings off am I it a man

166

man needs people order to be man to man man without shame

279 Haiku

the perfect partner he can think about for me a friend of mine

666

the protection as soon as I come to sickle thou me get

688

dreams go down nest sunflower to keep on top alleys with darkness

A Bubble

Life is a bubble on the palate,
life is the laughter of the date,
Life is a dance over seas,
Life is a rose blow - peace,
life is a little death while waiting for The Big Bang

A Few Things

A few things they are missing rings you and me look at you and see.

You cry for peace learn the whole age turn a new page the world is a big cage.

Because everything is a dream is the dream of the whole team more than two hands are needed rather than tweeted.

You're a lie just a tie hang on like a boxing bag of passion.

A Fish And My

A fish it's raining in other on the weather The world sneers to my

A Human Is A Human

Sleep for pouring the bears paws curled up, lying ears dad bear is part of the cold you can run and you can hold.

The bear wakes up in the spring a resin just remove the pin open-air makes the blade after the spring rain had.

A very small lack of sleep winter sleep is very cheap the second, it is the son of man every day will be it a human.

A Lie

My a dream games hide
I know that my body rides
always different sides
my dreams are lies
which you need to buy.

A Life

There was fleeting moment
experience of life,
had children and wife,
a park blooming meadow grass,
the man was good enough for prance.
Now only the dogs of my the legs,
old decrepit body
and love languishing wife,
but the heart warm,
and it will bring spiritual understanding from.

A Lot Of Life

Oh, my life, the foundation stone, read my poem a few lines, where the years go by and hours will be lost?
Tomorrow disappeared tomorrow, yesterday is gone,
Today is today, but why nothing changes? ambition, requires management will be you something done, only carrot is always,
- Distance.
Why oh - why?
In the mornings, always, some carrots to move to evening?

A Major Highway

Life is a major highway, it inevitably leads to the grave, U - turns are not permitted, and you can not manage the contrary, Each ramp is short of death, or serious illnesses, you live life so fast, and you ignore the other, so the sooner worms gnaw off the bones.

A Major Highway 1

Life is a major highway, inevitably it will take you through life, U-Turn not allowed, and you can not control the cancellation, a ramp briefly death, or serious illness drives and harder bypass other, the faster the worms gnawing your bones.

A Man

The breast is such as rattan arc a man as beautiful as Mediterranean night he went to like a swiming frog towards the adjacent door the nearest on the tavern Southern girl in mind and the agony of young man.

A Nipper Anger

The cheek full of tears no one can hear to chicken skin hairs erect unfortunate thing.

A lips sour a full hour and pale childhood the howl of a children's choir playthings are only wood.

Built-in stubborn anger an eternity to hang for child despair until a helping hand to the mother clean up the air.

A Paradise

Oh my sun you heat it, so, as stars shine in the heavens; you are my heart beautiful flower, I'm just a minor cheeks pile. It is true, I love you, own my sun, the stars twinkling glow - in paradise.

A Poem Blue

they is out of sight and poured poems, this choir only treatment

A Show

I saw a dream,

that the wind ran my team,

I woke up in the morning,

I collected clothes and I was born in

I jumped in my clothing

trusting for the father thing,

Then I walked on breakfast tea,

then was forced to go to the pee.

I was wondering what to do today,

why does not go to cross my day?

Well, and indeed was raining snow,

I realized that life is just a show!

A Small Wish

I do not like,
and chatting with neighbors.
I do not like,
that you are the President.
I do not like,
that writing poems.
I do not like,
the tables are painted.
I like,
that thou shalt serve me!

A Soul

he was a man soul buy happiness dreams open sea mind

A Spring

If want to buy you have to sell first life is a spring

A Start

Until death do us part It's life was a big fart friendship at first was hard Children raised in a cart.

Until death do us part married life is art it is only part of both initially sufficient love for the hot.

Until death do us part is only a part a two-party and a third false in marth it is a good start.

Until death do us part Life must be wise and smart when the love is happiness wart and we can be very even hart.

A Test

I am the best
this is a test
sorry not can
I am only man.
I can never sing,
they take my wings
I'll go back to their own nest
my dead life can rest.

A Village Idiot

The village of crazy has its own place in the world, the same wall crazy in,
They employ social services.
Without mad we were screwed,
crazy eating more,
to earn
and therefore the food is sold.
Crazy also believe policies,
so the Prime Minister can sleep,
nights in peace.

A Wind

I want to kiss like the wind, warm wind, in my room, a cool air-conditioning.

I want the sun watching, beautiful bright radiation, in its own window, Venetian blinds.

I want to caress the woman, beautiful eyes loving hand, your bed, my beloved.

About Us

The moon shines
the sun is shining somewhere else
Tellus is black and white.
What about us?
We look at the moon cheese
and vows of loyalty
fingers crossed
direct our gaze toward the setting sun
and hearts stick on to one.

All Was Well

A small shadow concerns gray a day ripple of mind is the love of a man he is unable to decide things moved with the waves on the board longing for more advanced more should shatter fate something gets stuck in the mud in head even if all was well.

Alone

You are the dearest friend
my poem is not the end,
winter is a cool season
take away any reasons
if your life thing is too loose
we have option to choose
things just sometimes mind flashing
it leads the values ??mashing
you care what is right or wrong
if you sing the right song
love does not ask for permission ears
the genuine love can to spend many years
there is nothing as wonderful as the woman's smile
but the beauty always ends while...

The life we sometimes far to cast it happens surprisingly fast many have sworn an oath in vain take me out of this needless pain.

An Anonymous

red moon in the sky juicy cranberries on stems life it love

An Anonymous 10

The uncertainty
life will be full or still
is there any
life called on me for
his available for fish

An Anonymous 11

she said you lost
I waited for you kiss
it ever begin
turned heels and go exit
I stood there the empty

there, instead, sing green leaves with new angel mine

lived in a tree she loved off my warm spring I shut her lights on

when darker of nights go home and leave street lights alone

Will end in fire some say in ice and it is enough I know enough of true for destruction ice.

Say after me my words, as if each word came from you

have own voice upon daylight in sails or choose her nest

take these rest never is not wrong to spend night and spare parts

singularity to spell for hyphenate quite clearly you are ignorant the flowers is caught alas

An Anonymous Haiku

A catamaran, boats and fishing boats You can catch me

An Anonymous Haiku1

each time go edged silly music wind and they leave

An Anonymous Tanka

frigate like take us lands away, softly poetry how frugal is the wagons that bears a human soul

An Anonymous Tanka 2

pretty insane
it be a human heart
that even not be
when we are together
and we be to caught alas

An Idiot

I'm an idiot was it a car or a cat I saw to Idi Nami

An Unanimous

Sound of woods and sun sweeter far than all the things an unanimous of heaven may send sweet sounds together hear

At Night

An angel found him in his beautiful choir

clothes can sense his sire

and bears his soul to flight

Time untold length

In the morning, the mother and father of the strange

they woke up shocked awake

part of life is a cake of death

their hearts trembled.

Auto Ad (Haiku Palindromes)

A Toyota! RAC-avid, some men interpret nine memos diva car a Toyota!

Barefoot

Barefoot I started my life and the beating of my heart I got a birthday present it brought to my life lifted on barefoot in my school, I began to and I got the front of the muzzle life is a difficult puzzle barefoot, I started to marriage and I got my wings again now I go barefoot to my home which is waiting and enjoy the tranquility my home I started from big bang scratch yes it was a hard match but without hard life is not the half of it so soft.

Be Honest

To be honest it was not a poem yesterday nor was a celebration there was no poem it was the truth about me.

Maps climbs today it will help the situation in Syria just as any other war there drinking our blood and we only have quietly

Great is the gap in living standards based on the standard of living in shredders blessed swords, disbelief and racism the kind of life in the depths of our souls the fate of which is my self-feeding.

The world is also good why do not we see it?
We have a logistical problem want enemies at the expense of friends rebellion would be ready, begin.

Those brave men radicalized fraud which we look at the display screens I guess it has a higher purpose as well as to update our program bread, the soil, water, and we are one.

Be Quiet

A man sitting on a big stump, There is no speech is correct administration, Grim is the mind, not very friendly. wind obsessed with a man, dog lying on his feet, Man looking straight ahead, branches descend into the water. Someone plop in there, Muskrat and chin of blood, was caught in a trap, or lost in the old bag? A man sits quietly, face white as pike roe, Necklace Least mild erythema, now sitting and then in the evening, is the desire to make poetry

Beatus Novus Annus

Homo homini lupus ex tempora porto ex ora labora

Beautiful Question

Is a question; that is not an exact? And how they define; find a beautiful? Perhaps not the eyes; the most beautiful!

Beauty

When beauty arriving at night it is the brightness of the stars there it will dazzle.

Man can distinguish all shades of gray, . On a cloudless horny sky and stars is pure light and the lovely Mars, when the beauty arrives picked up your own face.

Belive

is a conscience on the way to Cuba lying on the bottom

Bitter Sour Milk

What is a love and poetry? What is eternal happiness? It is a rosy dream, a dream about you and me, sometimes I guess is true.

Prior to that, it's just a dream.
The pain inside,
like the lemon,
sour and bitter taste of sour milk,
can I learn you loved,
our relationship destroys happiness.

It is dreams will reach cobweb, unbearable and unsophisticated. It is our love and the true preferably ass itch became a hot embers. Who cares?

I eat pumpkins My children come to mind they can doing a nest pears are healthy I wash chestnuts Longing is even worse play overnight Where do they come from happiness over it Flash in front of my eyes I slept in the spring Incessantly after night sleep in peace like to eat apples tree-grafting is a skill athletes often live they have their own children

I suppose that bring a big yellow tree resting on winter Position the fruit on eat snow and rest and cap must be taken out the hair is longer is your own head on diseases for or it is not going to harm and the best I think Vitamins should be swallowed like the pride to help a man on a hill put your pants on good to eat alone he have a song better than a crispbread not to crumbs knocked paid less

my beloved feet
telling the tale of my
truth every swirl
I can read a little
it's winding currents
The whole nest on the song
tumbling down waters
pondering, bending towards
In quiet waters
the bright green reeds are in
the dark mirror of
the sun dancing in currents,
is journeying light
nest hesitant, heavy,
the flow of dark, full water

she is the love and take out the airbag a sudden wave I take off the rose the blow pipe pluck to water, which suddenly break best joy, is silver born in summer her struggle is harsh, the girl say having seen she is come back rises up tired eyes, unchanged the moon but when the laughter moves sky is seeking me and it opens for me all the doors of life My love, in the darkest to my lovely opens, and if suddenly see my blood staining the big stone of the street, because laughter to the sea in the fall your laughter must raise

Cross In The Bridges

cross in the bridges reflection of the moon do not turn to wait

D.B.

I wish I could sing, and cling to the mic, do not have to lick it, unusual only star big.

It's time to live and die away, Life is a song that plays, was just some said, Now it's all paid.

David Bowie

David Bowie has died, it is nobody not lied, not silent Pussy Riot you will have a bird in a cage it is time to turn a new page peace be unto thy soul of David Bowie the honor now the ending of the show.

Dear

check my bitter spring the sad words of love songs love here is

Dear Wolf

Dog beautifully speaks Lion listens to what starting but the wolf to decide strategy.

Dogs humbly serving lions resting in a meadow wolfs believes deer formations.

Desire

Feel the sea taste in the mouth rivers sweet treeless bog and the winds brought on by the heat fountains freshness it will all be closed for a kiss.

Individual droplets in the ocean life
Divine euphoria over the shoulders
you kiss like a mountain kisses the sky
to climb as the wave after of wave.
I want more moisture
I want more contact
I want to stick forever
I would like to crumple you
do you want to kiss my feet.

Do It Today

When I was young
I do not want to plant trees
because they grew so slowly
I also failed to take the dog
because dogs are dying so fast
Now I am old
and I could already owns a big tree
and a lot of experience in different dogs.
But no
life or for yourself
it took me.
Nothing really bother me so much now
as a blank in my life to think about..

Do Not Worry

You live in peace, live or die like life is the feeling of the beautiful, forget your fear and enjoy the full sail, the pride of life, not can go hitting a nail.

In the morning, rising glorifying lights, head up high and a nose Giving thanks to God the idea of flight, the pain of those - just spike of rose.

Do not use the grief face white,
Delight in the day that turns into delight
head held high for all to hear,
the grace of the Lord you have to forget about the fear.

Come death it allows grace, birth and death is same race, a life giving you ten and take it the end five, Death is a prerequisite for all in life.

Double T

just a little girls looking that all caresses more acute just a sad to her heart nice have to give

shadow glides drugs to send love for breast I look at you is a red box with the rest but if you're tired

Empty Room

empty room
come closer to zoom
empty feeling
I'm going to sail with you
responsible for my feelings too
otherwise, the feeling will end up empty

Finch Song My Heart

The spring scent of daffodil finch song ringing the wind is from the southwest branches extending into the light squirrels come to play sunshine warms, when the love give hearts.

Flan (Tanka)

Flan, they reviled, a vet nods to order it you can assign Totem users go to help mates pull as eye out.

The fall is so cold down on the branches of trees to heart our nest

the storm to rise the whole of nature when it rises up

more and more here is joy sorrow life empty stands

in the spring sun lit all the flowers leaves and birds be happy

the soul is love all breathed in deeper kept in your arms

I can sleepy well why death is revolting for the last dream

shit shit and the shit the whole world should perish who can look the end

time in my arms be with me a long time love with love

that the wind takes it be to learn to fly who has held a nest

silver sing my mind spring long for tumbles sea summer is so nest

Make a fresh start I'm blessings in disguise and lose control

go to some bed better late than never easy to do

speak of the best get work done together give some help

the best of both worlds it's not a rocket science for no pain no gain

get bent in shape get someone a hook it is the last straw

going down to life make a long story short time fly from nest

one knows one and birds on a feather knows your love

easy to see fly birds with The God love it a bigger fish

it is easy hit the nail on the head on a large pan

application is our delight,- laziness in our passion

time is money it has the end of the shit the grass is greener

the man on the hill can not take it, if not head is not low

first, work, then play forward to a living mind quiet on the hill

let sleeping dogs lie just jump on the bandwagon off once rocker

join a popular keep something at bay kill two birds with her

The final problem in a series of problems sit on the fence

information make a long story short piece of cake

come to the point and leave out details miss the girlfriend's nest

he miss the boat missed his or her chance behind the kisses

crazy demented of one's mind in a nest find everything

form of his love the shadow of his life his girl is so man

on essential an inseparable part the whole love

develops as part and alongside love part development

clearly love for example the woman beautiful form

curiosity familiarization with the my body

adolescence love begin to love time is over

the heartless man sensations in body immortal to pain

boys was boys everybody was but age that color

so mysterious all of the same type easy to find

boys just want fun them in the same case we want to show off

I want to be rich and I just think about sex slow down the sun think

is really fun to do not care about have to hang on

sit under the tree guys are all ice when she's so sunny

enjoying her arms huge was a temptation attacked the bait

it's delightful cry the girl is directly caught than we crawls again

he burned his spring the hope of the heart or cold chastity

we to do soul strings prisoner of greenhouse is impossible

how to write it if ever he never will all the time trying

man always know come in rain or shine he spill the beans

all, everything
I understand sufficient
because love

there is only best happiness in life I love you

the true love when nothing is looked of through my own fingers

the touch of love is small degree of hope and sufficient to

folly of the spring
I know what love is best
the love to you

the love we keep happiness if life is ride my love

we love you in order to love it to what we love

every single who believes she love gets my the prize

and when it came to real affection the question

is not very right be the love we about I saw that perfect

believe you never fully understand touched my life

my experience witch made me who I am on the darkest nights

You've letit very difficult to buy the absolute

she's in my body in my soul and in my mind can't ever feel it

and all the love have been my will for live that I must give

I stand on the nest foot hanging from the side the wind blows love

she rustling my hair and my voice whispering to relax with me

the beautiful can lean towards love close my eyes

feel her hand of me her love drove me out against the love

in a soft way fallen in love with her it's like I'm flying

nothing can stop me the love circles around it makes me light

she tell me that I'm the only one in turn what loves to be

I do not give everything I can think when you will keep

the road branching and I'm sorry, I feel bad, leave love

I drop to the ground, finally my own loves we wretched out of

all the vanities two ways to right and wrong to go astray

we have passed not need starvation deep the song is the truth

not even a lie love is a zero sum the same shame

glory without me riches without poverty not proud of the plight

right and wrong love differ from each other roads fall farther

my hearts crazy to feel your love for almost like pain

whenever we talk the beetles of backbone can makes love

my heartintends topaste your love I am proud joy

if love me much whole life abandons for everything

flings my likeness over the rest and true as my wilderness

my eddies live give it in lacy jags if you want me

spring is memories fallen leaves nothing on the balcony

make life short reached mind in the clouds the feet off the ground

cheerful and laughter cheerless would not want to watch peacefully

creativity tantrum menstruation The poor salary

The woman wishing without these in drawbacks dull marriage

how many times love mountain ashes bloom the time is stop

leaned quiet it bitching spirit playing inside the pain

the storm-wind quickly piling air on the sailing do storm a eye

is not ever felt when the blacksmith is skilled waiting in the vain

speaking of gold your the all silence than the winter wind

live this life with the simplicity rule love is a deep

the nest of life found the lifts of peace how to fly on rug

the width beyond nest to live gracefully say good-bye

love only knows how wake up alone when it is silent

sparkling beaches high bad-ass the whitecaps as the spring girl's hair

beautiful is and shines only for me the fabulous sun

Stationary is not worth to stay end the nest is not cold

a flower is best flower which is picked me the glow is gone

the reason is illuminates red nest the moon is more

It disappears as early the morning a kiss under hub

the memory of there it was a sense it is all been found

unexpectedly goes in my mind around it continued

The bustling heart
I can enjoy again
helps the moon smile

the early birds eventually wake the spring to our nest

the quiet moonlit together we just can see the love glowing

the loving friend die even if invisible to the heart nest

Spring voices whisper the gentle sound of a bird cheerfully greet us

caressed petals of garden flowers toward my skin with its warm

kissed my maiden the water was golden nest flowering in spring

the red star cluster and mad intoxicating are skin the scent

wonderful moment his petals up of the nest it raises of spring

only to go back through the rain smile silver green pine forest

behind the eye is sensitive birches lights come by me

Pain is a bustling life rebelled bullfinch they washed their glow

like a wet rag swallow it already the autumn colors

A happiness is so strange and open mouth heart ahead

the love is nest my heart glows as hugging with the southwester

the pain of the mind a firm belief in the new and look inside

the twilight maiden she is to me the birds milk she is me mother

the summer night sun bird singing in my ears top of the love

light of the full moon summer is fortunate as my own valley

the song of heart speak full of the love in gold in my nest

the petals rise caressing spring the mild wind lovely morning

That is not true a silly big idea wise ignorant

wavy meadow wonderful as the sacred vibrating love

petals opened be in the hills of joy women in the spring

No more regret in my heart of spring it will be forget

the multi-color death comes for the hill take his love

She wants to sleep blue anemones in bloom nature waked

Spring wind peacock autumn wind in the forest throwing leaves

the singing fairies giggling into birch forest until fall asleep

young people love begun to love the sun bear nest

The pond with empty branches like big trembling a frozen autumn

Haiku 978

If man has heart, it will be implemented over the worse.

Haiku 001

it's happy flower golden light never given can the frog forget

pond is finished the frog was terminated the game over

do not pity me that I leave behind no need send tears

lambs arrive quick then the cup corn or barley just as it should be

it indicates is the human point in view the flow in the sun

the months arrive and places of encounter stop for a moment

The Moon is the moon the object in the night sky when it all exists

the identity of the killer to say to the audience

wait at home rest and years ahead I have done

two eyes, they lie shot through with lights of stars red mirror all of spring

Haiku 0604b

love in her moon the large form of love a light that do free

The courage to face what life will be in the way with us.

forget, who am I heart beat for my world forget who is right

walked on the banks beside me on a bus fish in that stream

and whirl to dance then rest at cool evening it is my dream

what freedom means wind blows let its hair mixed back of the cloud moon

then I played with respect to sleep a night, look at the way

Hi, bursts out heart to raise in growth lilies he removes pain

more and more tribute to the bear man smiles and sing

The bird on a branch the current bird leaves a branch shuddered

the brings storms holder sail on top of dark water considers eyes

I must not trample all doors must be the open all the moons to go

sharing a poem it cause pain or joy so also coltsfoot

clumsy brown care quick make way to go the glittering lie

and their rippling saws I'm floating pine is not overthrown

little friend for thee to dance by the shore and angry winds blown

is not overthrown with the foam and cream nothing can kill me

put my sturdy form for rises are wake bear me along

the great rock stood it looked gravely bad little friend must flight

go other way for I have not clean lost the long love

the air or sea when the waves all glowed go with the wild birds

The pig of a man force me into the mud if we were rich

we'd stick our job up and just hold our heads high destroyed us

the former shadow there was a bunch of friend and all that is my

because my frog it will please you any else I can

I sing all day and is the one that most appeals for doth

love to listen to the song he caught and bound my wandering lips

I am a jump frog I lick face beauty you can to sing

a pond with flowers frog alone can not die the pond must not cry

still heart says I am cold if you lie he whisper tender

and go for the pond quietly with a smile that is the frog so

generous love is unfortunately as sing a farewell

it can not be said confidence will seeing understanding it

it the all-knowing it is an illusion it only to know

the rest can not be how can one then notes alone to win

dandelion spring an unbeatable choice mix your head

There are so many ways and means if to be love

immediate likes or dislikes all find true love

not find the feelings love is a recipe Amor love it

clear the waves brought it to lonely nest the happy news is

king lost his kingdom like tularemia cold heart warmed

of the his music love and light his way nice to elves

all were friendly was happy all my life or grief never brought

I need of tears can leave me for free to my quiet nest

The white hub light a hand that closes the mouth discard what not need

between palaces they sink in the lights sorry go in to the ruins

the mighty hunter is poem hunter the best no a style thief

animals life is trees flowers and mountains the moon and the sun

the snow melts the mist vapor condenses water somewhere down

only own head satellite hovering for us a home

for a few nights be the rhythm of the moon phases for example pain

the same time one full moon to the next elapses between

The old pond is nest the Japanese frog swim it is very kind

slowly pulled out it life in a dream the water rose

gleefully rinsed the wreck sank in tore him out of wilds eddies

look at my face who has done work days which soonest be lie

wants to be with me and accuses me for spring and roofs of the world

takes the colors of heaven in the rain or the gentle wind

Ou my feelings fill or hand my arms will remain like a stone

waves ironing the continuous petting stone in his hand

which the wind settles every morning to wait but burst to flame

of our memories have faded in the sand but love undying

the sun beats down the source to the brink of it bowing thirsty

a spring frost in March every morning to wait life will live

he sucked her nest will rejected as apple he drank of the sap

gently ironed sees the beauty in rest what others repels

which a thing to sing say to each the rest when a peek into

the world in window wrote name in the sand then wiped on out

should be preserve so beautiful planet there is no words

whisper to kisses who will to make love to keep her love

the autumn the soul has left a hiding place be in peace

hope is full of building a little in nest a lot of goodness

We will say that he are on the wrong track if he go to own

is the idea raises all should do, do it absolutely

is loneliness a pause before kiss fierce embrace

he not cry in lie kiss on the forehead true forever

if ask to this night can she kiss me on the mouth give her the sun

flowers do not ask when the autumn comes to at why we all die

think for yourself it can still to amuse what she are doing

do as she see fit do not do what she say ask what we think it

as guests of pond it into a bottomless squeeze so hard

be lots of love not without importance then it be longer

the rock and bridges only one of the bill the sings range from

bilateral lights they is carved with love can be eternal

what would be without learned to look at out hear with ears

I expect you if have an apple tree will be the apple

she will be water or the highly flammable the ground is love

look far and wide and close the eye lids a sudden darkness

not know how to boil such a divine smile cry sometimes

to under a nest he chuckled and closed his big arms around me

like a bear in the morning it stood on the big red flower

the mouth chin stubble in the dream my eyes like the movie

she wanted to keep she once loved a man again and again

the world of wine how to peel potatoes she had me so good

visit in my nest became a early happily forgot

would you come with me the same bundle

the love toes ten cold like the ten warm he wrap on his hands

its only tenet irresistible force breathe love

love ablaze anger like a bright flash leave the door

when celebrate celebrate the life it should not be all

fun things is the fun experience together even more fun

the time for drink we walk with heavy steps worries in the wind

if he took the nest he promise to love he rest even then

a good old age
I still with her the sweetest
do not turn off it

took her of knees bent how much you love me only if keep going

slows down the stride when the time reach me be heart checked

hitting in the crowd look in my eyes snare understand me then

it my own road half a year clean color as silent

the new spring ear and the new man arrived with blue eyes

a distant echo the wonderful adieu grow now another

August beginnings it affectionate a new glorious

the souls looking for love only memories life a moment

the bodies of nest the movements melting sweets can it bear souls

touch so skillfully the brightness of the eyes of the beauty

the moments glide along the distant shore of the world in rest

the morning in nest of the my naked woman wonderful feeling

forgot the story the old of bloody day lovers won and win

the blue bird sing the richest odors to throw and keep the truth to

the calm of twilight her heart with the tide night diadem of

the export papers and bind the papers account in the attic ranks

I sometimes leave and leave the steps in my world

I walk through the rooms without talking about it how many changes

like to dodge it begin the long journey useless hope

the spring of the best the birds are better sing than the former boss

the skirt hem just swings wearing a silver socks rays and eyes

yellow flowers when she sing, dance, laugh gets fairy band loves

she wants a small seed a thousand times prefer than a nest of gold

Tomorrow of wind the conventional field winter arrived

of imprisoned is on the bottom hearts all to us the spring

do not go gentle take at close of nest the dying of the light

because their words had forked the lightning nest he wish a good night

You survived and they have been dead go in eternal

it careful man he does not know nothing hanging upside

died a recluse absolutely alien I wash my small hands

warm nest swaying hips my soul sings well today I am so happy

lips are my spring on tiptoe to kiss me together can well

it burned blaze it burned in my heart now I am a ash

it marked goodwill and I watched as he set spring light on the floor

she wrote in spring then she stroked the loose old light blue suit

with a smooth warm hugs and the sleeves surrounded maligned dust nest

safe in girls nest the lean muscular legs loved to dance

subject to attack emergency poverty is the apple tree

elastic comfort pull my tummy in while all black today

only two sizes seems; life continues the height of the knees

does not matter equip themselves with nest luggage and mess

you can walk in to raise money and goods the same learn

The sun have high verdant nature yet morning opened

I found happiness my mind of my own life that all is now well

Old age fleeting like such lost the youth even has care

my girlfriend came she cleaned the toilet wash on spring her nest

plumber came on all on the same day sitting here in

interference quiet its perfection it takes my spring

I can not to sleep his speak to commune I have hungry

close the bosom fruit the vines that round off swell the gourd so plump

they freed themselves invite longing to feel written in haiku

with a sweet kernel and so warm heard will down when in the love

sometimes wants the rising careless cock to plowing furrow

my nest inspires or resting on white sheets to claim their hearts

she love the hair passionate fire strands intertwine

she fond my love and kisses on the face she is bloodless spring

immaculate give me love to free whole world is sweet

heart aflame suck me sweet warm and wet nest long immersion

lips so soft and moist kissing love beauty no never black sky

soaring gentle do not ever stop feeling I love you

comma little shy landed to rest the sunlight sensitive to

inside my nest ideas were to do how much mean it

it keep me close so as to know what to do away fear

smile laugh and touch just a few of the many I love so much

whatever keep find and this I know is true can gently on hand

my own love girl it is a flower nice of my heart best

you never want next and hopeless romantic doing the best care

not enough words to describe how beautiful my love summer

can put these things to words, would be wonderful of her beauty

how special is my own love for myself to flow inside

the love taste
I never want to lose
of sweet tender kiss

my work is in hand to fill a large heart life be truly

my work is in hand to fill a large heart life be truly

satisfied is work to do what you believe so is it love

Everyone has been made for life in every heart

inspired by song some great purpose break their own nest

transcends wonderful limitations expands in direction

the wonderful world faculties is talents be ever dreamed

writing a poem a rhyme is only rhyme be developed

for all writing is essential reading the treasure

discovery nest and the interested songs extracellular

abundance of rhymes, poems, bulges they of kind of writing

only tendencies writers will practice word including training

to write poems of the songs is a rhyme largely based

makes the text flat very uninteresting poor expression

but a bird that nest go down our narrow cage so seldom see spring

so longed for still and their wings are not cut her eyes of rage

her hands are tied opens the hearts to nest so far from the spring

Hi, in my day the night hiding in May my hand is the song

So twice five is probably ten o'clock beauty dreams

were gardens bright less than a grain thresher's nest if here worn spring

if flourished in forests ancient as the hills spots of greenery

light fills the clouds the sky is a wonderful dance and play

laughter - happiness have a day of spring the angels roam

Everyone loves everyone it feels alone

The sky is a nest where are the angels watching over me

the bird's nest backback in front of the window glass dried up apple tree

I could not go out every breath of wind can love the frost

the arms are hot give my lips to play and the moist of nest

the heart soles the radiant body up only love light

do the night the child cleanliness bosom of light with her eyes

she in the middle will take love together the light in the dark

bitter agony when the spell is turned off against the love

the birches of glow deep in the bosom a pain white sun goes

even to the you bottom of the warm heart the night erupted

the love kissed took hot a deep breather the pain of heart

he loves you the nest beckoned moist gold words were spilled

the light of love shine to me in the spring forever hope

morning rise up nest nights will be the longest through the light trembles

the pain of the nest you will not leave me not forsake now

dusk fades more the loves scent spreads her I touch, smiling up

my heart beats you forget all my fears you make me feel

the nest of life destroyed together without counting hands

brain out from head man fell all over the shards for field piled them

beauty wonder to create his dream like sand castles

in the middle on old big pile of debris then fiddling love

the ash of sky nest the dirty make love because autumn

is filth flies the nest and weave dreams up or them sleep on top

the spark in the nest love and it's not a lie my life the man

the day at school was not a hypocrite loved was stupid

really nervous to finally ask you out and held each hands

I love you Trust me, love is a nest just you and me

live this life the simplicity rule love is a nest

the pumpkin flower need a big yellow sun the bread is warm

Am I angry bird I'm just curious turkey the lilies in bloom

butterfly flutters the sun is up over wind and feet on the ground

includes in truth do not imitate me the moon so clean

a stash old poem the walking range of wood his soul on fire

he is free to laugh achieved on a daily the man sees the world

the magical lens black passion and a hands the smiling face

if the name is a glance to the soul in such as lovely

she want so rich nest enough of my heart to a bed of roses

failed to fulfill my duty to your door on the outside

that called love is heart examine in the deep eyes

he shared a kiss only have one shot then we hearts melt

a chocolate pot eye to eye, we shared the eternal bliss

so the sweet spring nest sought on a grassy heals and thither wine

laugh the people my soul landscape passed me graceless dog

breeze is blowing and the white sun shines perfect summer nest

it has been said that life is the most patient presented same

the experience over and over until devotional is

life is cruel because things have bad not deal with them

intelligence is the ability of learn mistakes

enchantings are no doubt very great nest as the provider

a small shadow spring concerns gray a day the love of mind

longing for more is the love of a man he is unable

to decide on be moved by the waves should shatter fate

which are freed from rebirth or the sa?sara nest tap into nirva?a

she wants to play I'm horny and virile the mealtime

enjoy the nest it wonderfully is song her stomach rises

out of poems sight all down poured this the choir we can't live now

War is also big die-hard situation of the rise up

a fine art is only one promise a huge truth me

a damsel fly soon we keep noble structure is frustration

Lost to the heart, when the storm flutes of sound then back to the kiss.

the grace of nest and pain in the fog nectar the glow enchanted

the rose garden comes on, turn off the mind sinks into the nest

that can deceive the love mi mist sun brought she take you

the arms of mist spring so closely packed that the mouth of the words

deeper my love across the sea to touch take my dream

beating heart
I know your eyes truth
fog to confuse

the fear of love and a hard heart be quiet with white of lies

willing to open who can not get a love pillow is the best

side by side the butterfly tough choice life is a sky

The old dog bath song who knows a lot of joy nest of the summer

we all living spring is a little boy and his martial song

Hi, beseech do song second category part will a little kill

The sun is burst off because I love her and she need my moon

on the street and laugh like ships sound their ear I love you

simple as one is the moon-line, spring paths naked on the skin

summer of the girl is tiny as one of hat dressed and leave

the light and the sun, touching thunder a dreams shimmer

song of the waters is of forest sources to the campfire nest

the misty mountains on the forest behind to completely free

he charms and to kill like a vortex is a nest crashed in a glow

a big holiness is the only obstacle give help a pain

Like madness night it is like a poison death of the sea

go to heaven or death to retrieve I make love

I could get used to all the bag of love a long other way

to get drunk the spring drink champagne I could get money not needed

and all carry out so we shall soon to a nest the passports will soon

I love you I am poor, like a rat is quite true

like the red sun, it is the salvation as clouds of purple

the great space my favorite countries lover as singer

I love sing to until the concerns to heart like the waves

Heart in ice when it was, the thief takes like the days

the song of silence like to death-visit and with the love

the favorite still way - with love continues in

summer or autumn funny monkey living nest she is a bathroom

Autumn arrived it harvested from the fields and the love warms

Shut up and obey if the fairy tale books clear message

it is okay to intimidate spring leaving summer

if they can get rich violent man turns in favor to love your

guidelines nest you live your life until the end

the old fairy nest are to be believed true miracles

Sleeping Beauty Puss in Boots, as well as lie belong to the world

the poor girl took all it's time to wake up the world is evil

the teachings girl innocent-looking line woman, be silent

the patience nest the first lesson gives up to behavior

if someone treats like a gentleman it's best to smile

Not bad for a man if weaker than the best a lot of good is

if a happy out a smile is a mercy and cry his day

feel emotions
if there is also God
my the best golden

through it God's way the one who understands the forces for good

so do not so hard if can not we all agree will tolerate

the self-oblivion it receives my dream of happiness too

who has good for my and give and be treasure

have a love if it is a healthy heart is thumping

two healthy hands, two eyes into my soul the delicate

the lull of the wind so affectionate and charmingly fly

if he gave the you plow edit loves he hands you a

It is evening, a woman and a man nest we love morning.

I am perch networks a flY lonely scoter hatched three peaks

to face a man a curious dog smell it of warm or smoke

I love you the invites fishermen the countries summer

to become spring weather-beaten night pulling man's leg boots

grow sphagnum moss nest from wobbling drunk dragonfly flush a junipers

the old big noise only the fossilized is my landscape

will be all the world, it thrown into the water it by the ripple

mourning cloak fly butterflies sat on the pub sucking drunk perfect

The summer breeze all of they travels on spring butterfly's kissing

earthquake victims rises to love on top of stone

would have a nest I suspected evil be is the nature

this is poetry the species, which I learn get anything right

be optimistic if the inspiration sought into the spring

read the poem Montgomery girls around poems would have

let's take the good and shots promising chapter the poem called

in the dream is the morning to sit at night the vestibule

in front of the door just to keep the person's hand is not brilliant

a bit of stopping rugged situation is description

the loneliness and the world is in forced a solitary man

Man needs people order to be a woman it themselves man

it a second skin the pleasure of the best the birds of the air

part of a pain wound less than a long man can be if he not care

The most important thing is not what say, do, smile of tears

Time has been strong longed-ear listener it gives hope

the blue brightness to step into a new dawn over forever

You my closest friend, I will stretch out your pet full of blue light

a sign of love sustainable gentle sweet to a bright flame

Highest thou you with the bread and wine love together

What they would laughing the understanding delight I love you!

to do good to us very simple to make her hands my own hands

to the search of to her destination give us the God

to love a bit another change force carrying the love

In order to be just a full light will have to pay it back

A girl would be storm when the raging sword in hand and kill the hearts

The heart is torn when not to recognize of the poem nest

can be understood many different ways found first wondering

so must cherished on the picture of spring that is the target

itself would enter empty cup can be filled if a man makes

he experienced an infinite subject involuntarily

the opposite because better is proof the truth is the best

draw the outline begotten in the circle the ideas of

I am a strong song than in hot germinated or glowing rose

I am a north wind flowers are ripped off plucked off the roots.

Storms in the face trembling, starves, full horror, I could not go out.

I am rooted nest a thousand times after it bloomed again!

a day shook the frost, every breath of wind the miraculous

The time change as love, only love the howling of storm.

The death struggle suddenly see the glory the sun full my soul

The entered song a thousand times again at any time.

Not interfere the man with any error, I miss for you.

a dog do not growl a courage is the fact scared to death

Is knight however to appreciate things, like owning nest.

The Red Admiral flickered on the mountains drops to on the grass.

Funeral face staring at each other the nest of death.

His pale red cheeks passionately nest the shadow of song.

The World shout tears heaven arc of singing the destruction!

The hell girl sound of lit the flame of love the grave ears!

This devastated and crossed in prayer is the lie lips of

The soul of each so beautiful lovers and other kisses.

The world's edge stands jumping over a rainbow I love you

Great is the best and wonder empathy skill of its own heart.

A friend, whose nest and heart is genuine even though empty.

I now write this rarely do I write cheerful and funny.

Even so little. but in a sign of friendship found a small heart.

My a good girl friend the teddy bear paw hair I send my heart.

A human can act each with other's angels I do not know it!

A human can act each with other's angels I do not know it!

A happiness kindness I will give it to you almost as soon as.

Time is the friend if I am persuaded time together.

Like a wool sock in the winter to heat a flower meadow.

Makes me smile take the hand love with me on the beach.

the sun sets behind the trees and the sky gets to love and roses

Declare the old age us friend and wine is beautiful.

If the first summer is a bright purple and gold he go back and forth.

Fled to the mountains the sole kneel down again and takes place.

The pleasure it has for me power nest and towards passing.

The tangled pines to see the purple mist to the morning of past.

In the North Sea put me to seek alone it a wondrous tree.

I will be a nest If you are fire, I will be water.

Look far away, I will be a distant nest I am eye lids.

The sudden darkness that can never say, must to understand.

Haiku 885 U

I need to see it which to me is just murky how I love you?

Will never, never, only love my body it is air and land.

A tree full of buds every single of spring is giving riches.

Open with a kiss forgive what I will not I ever say.

All the ambient airs on the love it bears had in store me.

He touches me spring will go into the body I have loved.

The firelight sinks outside the spring night-winds I sleep alone.

Is the pleasant that never forgotten spring turn to homeward.

The air was full of the lovely fragrance and laughing water.

You came to me spring, brave, tenacious bird and red rose.

Through the my gate at the time suddenly beautiful girl.

I do not consent to provide space for the autumn love her.

Who is your friend who lives far away but so close to.

For a long time, but passing my thoughts with you background of the mind.

The authenticity to expression can be fully convinced.

The sorrow trouble, so remember the old man alone to think.

Friends come and go was missed the last time just the kind of friend.

The porridge to the middle of yellow on the tongue.

The clear air the kind of friend, please, my position.

The happiness kids, I heard a strange call a mysterious.

About tomorrow, in the evening you can tuners in me mind.

Go to my dream enter into the unknown the power of star.

Guest seductive, power more robust me, nest might be higher.

On the beaches, I throw fondly forever a slave labor.

The mushroom sauce new clean potatoes and a fresh salad.

She just did not let when he walks down the road, and tears fall down.

Wipe the smile people are hardly scared or weak.

Spring toward the sun but his teeth were white a man sat and thought.

Reading the signs you'll find the environment to do all kinds of.

Since the alien is different from wife everyday.

The life and dead
I have dealt with them
in such a way.

A tea bag is and guess in advance the story is lie.

Illiterate a lot more confident many the best shops.

The rise with us, but the space special easy poem.

The warm cheek to cheek are so Beautiful kisses my love.

I miss you so, I think of you always apple tree in the rain.

She will come back desire to wake up to rage love.

The sweetest nest is spring in a cardboard box it is different.

The sea brought us wind of love put there dark leaves fall.

It pierced my chest, our first steps on the fire and they bloom for us.

Waiting for the dark and then burns to the heart it was a fire.

Touch the hidden nest, I was born of die on pain her love to me.

All in pure spring because all things rustled embryo ajar.

The song of the mouth, or a flower, which was born the love between.

Eat a flower, without us knowing love all recognize.

Our love is born name is flower petals rose grows to us.

We have secrets, we have grown together kisses lot in us.

We do not change takes us with heaven, go the full-time.

For the loving hand will change, and the time only sand cake.

I love you the pace of the heart of love in pain.

The love of her a break for the heart, of love and mist.

The love can pry see the sadness and despair everywhere.

In their own hearts a lousy short is life judging foolishly.

In spring jeans find June wasting my shirt off in autumn is back.

In the autumn sun we need fraternize and victories spring.

Many lies more can entered by hearts true wide of.

The humans deaths who the grave to enter chance we to born.

After this life we would have existed the idea is?

The body lapses into ashes, and the nest like a love.

He will remember it wears like a mist ground to the heat.

Man is a shadow when the end is come to is printed in spring.

The look of each and life is different or equivalent.

He blessedness of the righteous in the end what his end shall be.

Can a son of God, take care to him own the hand of study.

The beginning to the knowledge of the holy understanding.

The day of man if you are wise, thou shalt be genius.

If man a mocker alone shall bear it a foolish woman.

Stolen waters sweet, but bread eaten in secret pleasant.

But he is there, are in the depths of hell I love you.

The monarch is shy but he thrives in the sun if there is food.

They were once happy couple to married the spring ends summer.

Now it's calm here my wife went out at last the Spring birds sing to.

The love sides is the feeling of the sun on both of loving.

The lovely friend is always close to and sees the heart.

To a loving nest which is invisible spring in your eyes.

All what she touches is the greatest power the fact she loves.

Spring of the heart not intellect disagree always loves.

The love life like a mist or drizzle the flow of love.

Love is sorrow the rest from exhaustion hope to despair?

The fact that is two loneliness another she is aware.

A lonely night he is embracing his sleep side by side.

She was kissed me, if one woman differs the delusion.

Tired of love and the rest of their love as long as empty.

The most wonderful of love is the first step to give a new look.

You're the honey and best wine of drinking the best milkshake.

Love is same gentle immaculate as religion.

Those outside the direction, focus, and transparency.

If hate better is someone love you hope for it.

The conviction that we are loved for as it spite on.

True she reminds all of them are talking but few women gets.

Close to love the same as looking at it is watching me.

Can not receive to administration love a receipts.

If you do not know how to give, the love it will leave.

Many can boast love is not puffed up take the truth all.

Tell all the lovers the love believes all continue faith.

I choose love which you can not live true desires.

And who are we, while other countries spring the right to be good.

Willing to love the hug even though the trees, but we will not sing.

The end we live and sitting in the same the pigs ourselves.

The list of names as the encrypted speak, we are better.

The world is big spring and the time for dreams or freedom to mind.

The forest freedom live their lives and nest and the summer nights.

Watch a silent nest it is the freedom to sit as to feel summer.

Can explore songs be like the echo in to live in it.

Who has the time and space for dreams to fell in love with.

A monk, sees the world if of all there is nuns did not believe.

Like my father believe to abide even as a child.

As the kitchen helps found my love for food of all my energy.

The ability the benefit of a cook that I can learn.

Man has never been achieved without effort the good people.

Love alone gives value to all pain is never nest.

Haiku Liza

sunny and nice awesome and neat joyful gentle

Haiku Pali

Borrow or rob sin word salad alas drown is borrow or rob.

Haiku Poem

Haiku is a simple, only three verses, divided into the shape of a short - Express - a short, easy to fall in love, does not have to make sense of rhythm In addition, the bytes are likely to slip.

This has been done I guess Matsuo Basho to this day, the only truth is minimalism burden, idiom means a lot, but the interpretation is always free reader, it is no longer worried about the polar writer.

References can be found in, yes, but they are not up to the truth, Only a few sensible words, the reader must be careful, which is narrower haiku, the greater the depth.

Successful haiku, is being replaced by Author, or eyes saw,
Only a few thought- byte, and already will rise fire smoke, it then you're all warm
- Your heart.

Haiku Suomeksi (Palindromi)

Sinua kelo, oleilla salli elo, ole kaunis.

Haiku The Spring

beautiful spring like the finest clothes hair shiny jewels

Haiku X

the brave dare faith is a suspicion to fortitude

I wish to have you are close to nest unexpectedly

A little her nest is commit sailing sea thus to the orgasm

the old oak could be to the old oak smell and squirrel climbed

it glowing of red and ventured to taste when it came to

now I got my chest gentle lap on the heart hoped that drawing

Hatred

Pop out for some ethylene, walked straight into my arms, Now that you hate and I love. I did not understand at first who you were, However, little by little I learned to hate you.

You are the only one, which causes me pain.
You kissed me then, mouth mingled strength the heat spread to my chest.

My heart thought to have found happiness, but it had to bitterness, you were my happiness and my everything. Now every step is heavy, tighten your lips into a smile, which stiffens me.

Your love is a lie and hatred, sweet tears - just kidding.
You wanted happiness, which changed out, to find better.
Greedy chokes riches, can not give anything away,
He absorbs everything themselves, - even anger.

In my mind there is no longer again, talloit my toes under you, to fill the vacuum in your life.

Now I know who you are, you are a black hole, which is hurtling in space, absorbing everything themselves.

Consolation is useless to ask you, forgive me you do not give, - even anger should you keep to yourself.

Suffocates all covetousness; only it is relevant to the princess,
How beautiful is your world,
the other does not detect your eyes,
there is only one owner.
The owner also has the responsibility,
no one is just not the heart to do so, - to teach it to you.

You wanted your love,
wanted to inherit wrath,
all up to you.
Take my pain in my chest,
take my fear when entering,
you walked into my life naked,
I clothed you,
I feed you the lifeblood,
- Allow even anger back,
love, you get to keep.

Hello

Hello I'm here again the year begins with new eyes just take the keys.

Hi, Happy!

Hi, happy a heart and the agony out there to use my soul like a flowers of flowers and wither away smile can melts common and move out only an empty hole left wait for a new happiness.

Hot 2

really like kiss is yummy on cheek I love on spring

Hot One

the sky was hazy the sun loved the summer my woman is hot

How Sweet

how sweet is the silk we got to be together thousand years

Human Life

I fell from heaven as a gift for parents but I ruined everything. I rise up against my father I grow all against all i broke my faith in the world. I already was my own way, until I fell to the ground It hurt my self-esteem. I held contrition Rain but I did not get solace I was not depressed. I rise up yet I rise up against my father I grow all against all. we are defective we need to take a new direction. Towards the right things toward our at human life.

Hypocrites

Poser
which only sees himself
is not even search for other
the first is rubbing
friendship
and in its advisor,
but disappears
the first uphill
lose interest,
when he was not taken into account
congratulation care taker
positivity changes
indifference
subtlety does not stop
it just goes on elsewhere...

I 001

will criticize but an annoying way get feedback myself

I 002

he has kept the fact hidden or hasn't admitted spring is in the chest

I 003

I rest my case embrace the world of song I found my warm nest

a wonderful nest it was quite clearly my feeling spring

the protected girl a strange feeling came fallen in love

two times yet
I claim do not know a man
will always be

I guess love decision by the end when we kissed cat

mind of this morning the boats drifted to port past me on both banks

each small view sighs or The World's pleasure from afar a lot

he's a newspaper printed on the same nest the painful story

Having a toy when she walking on the red playing with dead

the unity of the universe, spirit is divine being

such as plagues, the evil forces of my are hurricanes

actual topics used the saints women of to understand me

passing boat post like a shadow you through the calm surface

the petals falls down or the wind blowing they off the time runs out

golden memories derogate from the shadows the greatest nest

the million is and gray heads turns down our shadows goes

faster than his sound downloaded for mercy passing the moon marching

backs against the wall without avoiding the boss we go up and down

they seeing the truth we lose weight mentally bullfinch looking for

seeds to eat out ash stumbled over a stump and they see the truth

so's girlfriend stretched I took a simple smile handed me a hand

see time stands still back to someone's hands I'll help please

I hand to my lips blush, I feel my heart pound is on her face

life time not always enough to end we waste all to

everyone we can enjoy the fun jiggle and play

those sweet breasts breasts like a mittens breasts nice catch

my soul was light red spring; color in the heart she left on the rocks

I am a woman the scent of some roses sit at the table

a bowl of wine unlike or anything we seen in a drunk

I forgot my spring
I forgot my best childhood
to my own country

I only knew that caresses held captive smiling the mirror

keep so tightly that I do not need anything or make love

now I live in the country where is rest death never had

The whole day
I sit on your hands rests
I'm rest of my nest

sunny gravel nest because it is up to autumn possible

to laughter rose and waterfalls all to sing the spring of love

and why her flowers blue flowers and roses laughing careless

The girl, who wants to give love for money take a step back

the last inner glow our sick soul is satisfied visitor is end

the pale moonlight a hundreds languages is tassel dance

mermaids run to spring blissful forgetfulness nest our battle to win

when the fire burns did not drop out of the sand you lose me

to pull constantly your heart to fire eternal longing

hide and hide life to strange places poem a fairyland

I have found it I can hardly believe I make love

I need to know now why he is my own dear dearest love

expected you give glad shout my ear and against love

decaying love and melodies prepares professional

noise in the nest for economic love in any case

hope in favor power and supplier in spring bearable swing

see love within the still waters a full moon and toward the sky

a face of sand welcomes the touch of soul all with his love

so much love to powerful enough to nest of the all beasts

love pastures she gathers with her own broom all debris fallen

the great dream when we only meet love withered without

a man in the nest and greatly ashamed I am delighted

the eye flapping or mourn every day the cuckoo sitting

our sullen party man shout sorrow and stretcher for us home from

our heartbeat the emotional song not possible harm

the winter play delighted atmosphere to do their own work

to me too dear briskly breast sullen song we hope that spring

covered forests aurora borealis of heaven storm

covered board man the chest cane power the last straw must go

on the beaches the male breast Rotting and his glum wife

The wild to stamping speak ancient days lie acres display

when winter came do their job up with freezing and rejoiced feel

The moon shines on too briskly on his face and son sick sleepless

the nest went bullfinch all went his livelihood without a pension

I never laughed without lowering my head thousand times

I stopped thinking why should I climb the look of the river swirling

too deep to empty the highway now has moss when you go out

the different birch leaves fall early is the wind of north

take bread nest away of me if he wish of an ash laughter

the sudden wave the water that suddenly bursts forth in joy

river come back for sea from having seen the eyes tired

the oaks seeking me now open the real man the doors of life

awesome woman its foamy spring love will be for my hands

wrote a poem that what it was all about in the kitchen door

he and a gold star took all the kids to the zoo there to do it

his mother hung nest no let them sing on the bed sister was born

joy kissed a lot the girl around the corner oak tucked her in bed

he had to ask why signed with a row of one summer always

I am in duty my nest the constitution laws is act fairly

I would like to remind that have been an egg who appointed to

the unwritten law is the base of the truth oath correctly

In America the interest in Christmas had been revived

dormiens nunquam fortuna multis nimis dat nulli satis

fac ut ex vivas ad impossibilia Nemo tenetur

I Am

The road forks,
ditch on the side of the yellow tree.
I'm sorry I feel unwell,
Can you leave me here.
I do not want to travel with you,
brings your way leads to destruction.

Skipping a ship plants dusty leaves.

I fall to the ground, finally own feet.

Go miserable and have fun, All vanities away from me.

Two of the way right and wrong, how easy it is to go astray.
The right way is not the most easiest to follow, it is not the kings passed.
Oh, how could understand to turn,
People now do not have to starve.

Two roads branch off from each other, fleeing from one another.
The second is the truth, but the second is not even a lie.
Pure shit it is, pride, bravery, honor, riches.

Life is a zero-sum game, if you elect to glory, selects the same shame. No glory without shame, not without pride subjugation, no wealth without poverty, not the mighty men without corpses.

Two roads branch off from each other, right and wrong.
Two of view different from each other, reasonable and legal.

Two roads asunder zoom out, ditch on the side of yellow on the tree.

I Am Old

When I am old
I have always cold
when I am a pauper
to know every be a super
when I'm selfish crazy
does not mean that I am lazy
when I'm just myself
get you also to be yourself
together we are an adorable couple
we can be happy even double
have given the own gloves together
because then it is better
old is good to rely on a friend from
if one only you have.

I Am Still

I am still

And not I,
even if the hardwood ash,
if you need that I require.
The human being is a human
finally an ash,
when pheromones are dispelled.
The fragrant spring gets,
my desire burning up,
but the point is already in the autumn.

I Am Your

I am your you're my still, I do not know am I just fall into silence.

I Enjoy

I enjoy my life today
I sit under my favorite tree
my own happiness is what it is
I'm still never too sad
I do not envy either my neighbors
I worked hard for many years
it rains the pension into pocket
do not be angry for unemployed
they will not need my anger
they should be provided with work.

Shade fromwood can man see the light the tree shield sees the view of the right bird song stops the idea
I look around and see the nature
I could sit here all day but I do not do it anyway life is also a craftsmanship garden therapy and for exercise of the weed eradication is the continuity of life.

I Have Not Changed

I dream
I am a child
but I believe
eyes
the elderly
Just like a child,
I have not changed
Average age only
obscured the truth.

I Will Not

I will not

I'm not going to fight from scratch apply now and then to throw away for empty words to worlds game policy, that's what it is.

To work in front for a blank shouts on deaf ears the poverty of the rich middle rail raise the poor of the table and hack so lot of mincemeat.

then give him all the pickles
like howling of dogs
who do not even understand
when started the howl
the reason is the result followed.

You can lick your fingers or bum

However, it will means nothing anyone does not hurt to empty words and not burden the unfinished work.

It is the policy of the game
the hotter any than masses
are by large cash flows
and their bottomless pockets
which does not give any penny for the poor.

They are already at the door waiting for people on Welfare who buy your soul rides tavern and was then fully forgetting that you do not remember in the morning who can cashed you.

I'm Higher Than Dreams

Sing the four walls of the house.
has been called the woman.
I'm higher than dreams,
I have wings sheer grit.
brother came to the joys of lovemaking,
love affair had just bid farewell to friend
the only obligation what the father did,

I have never smoked hand caressed in the shadow of women seats which does not tell the story of the village, I guess I was told lies about cities?

The smile of pure gum human life is changing now, for us, all the power why it is a bad world of the poor.

It 362

The sacrifice requires a white spring cranes screaming

It's Love

The love is garbage, a rubbish is never end, the equation does not have truth, because love can end, The love is a force, that an other can take and it is a mistake.

John's Woman

John wanted a woman, all the caves, he is looking for, finally found his own, very beautiful woman.

John admires this wonderful woman, throughout the day and night gentle, they lived together with lust, eating ice cream and salted crackers

Just A Love

It's loving or

it is the love

but

it is ending

or

is the end

because

just a co is eternal.

Kiss Away (Tanka)

There's a shadow
Autoplay next poem
kiss it away
all the hard times we been
we never mind them care

Life Is

life afflicting why to hating love song spring is in contrast

Life Only

Life is a reality
and no
intoxicating wine.
Life is love
it is
really hot.
first comes
real love
which is often deceiving.
Hops
only mask
everyday bitterness.
Remember
that also love
is a state of intoxication.

Like A King

You speak German
you're the right man
Beautiful knows
the self-consciousness of man grows
you're like a king
but as long as awakening.

Limerick Poem

I am a man poem by some the Kelly
I am a man of iron like a jelly.
I write a lot of good poems here
thoughts always elsewhere.
The most important thing is the poem of saturated belly.

Listen

The sea is calm sweet is only the night air listen to heart

Liverpool (Limerick)

Living again in Liverpool Football was there really cool. Playing fields, they are kicking the ball and in the winter there was a hall, but the empty stands prize stool.

Liza Sud An Acrostic

Liza Sud I had the pleasure
I attended read your poems
Zeus, first time I was totally in love
and exuberance full of the whole soul
she began to dance
unsuspected was a lovely only too
daunting suddenly made sense.

Lohtu

Luoksesi hiivin,
kuljen enkelin siivin.
Pois häviä arkinen lasti,
alas putoa maahan asti.
Niin turhaa on sinulle elämän kaipuu,
kuin uneen tyhjään se kohtalona vaipuu
on elämä tuhkaa ja hautani umpeen luotu,
niin vähän on aikaa ihmisille suotu.

Love 2018

Lord Love came to my door today, so he talkedmy heart in May.

Warm goodwill in his hand, after all the misery and...

He asked me more than the crying lips Do you want to protect your lovingships? He turned and looked at my face, ask yourself whether it's a real alliance?

Love Is Safety

I have not time to do more my new crime it can be my next way I must to think so every day I shall lift my arms because, your heart warms.

If each day is a flower
I want to love forever
it is all to so fine
life is than best of wine
because you will love me
my arms will be your safety sea.

Love and hate of each one heart tried to talk sense.

This is the big thing women across the world go the heart can find.

When man is made so to live in the truth to whole life.

The human life have in the fact love may not be lost.

Falling in love a happy relationship and young age.

And the work must be if things did not work smoothly the right one for me.

What is love in is two people who talk different ways.

The second higher the delicate as spring as brittle accept.

The wonder of spring never so vulnerable than when we love.

Man can give hands without loving, but can not give his heart.

To work and in word man can be deed and in truth in the future.

And they fall into the hard words seed the kiss ground suffering for me.

The simple life a change controls the world lives in lives.

Love is tricky traveling companion, and what is it doing?

The heart says and it laughed at you gonna be choice.

I have no bags, one big sack the whole man and roots spread spring.

This is the big thing women across the world go the heart can find.

This may not be far away from the nest and this is the point.

To press my head trying to fit two large bears pulled and pushed.

Overcoming tell learning will never turn to simple life.

Want our thanks to the waiting time is long mourning slow down the clock.

The joyful man he is an eternity and passes lightly.

The first step are hesitated on the doorstep to miss today.

Rarely is work madness is it that makes different results.

A smile of man a good out of the heart and the evil stock.

Accept the things to the miracles just do not can wait miracles.

Madam I'm Adam

Eva, can I pets no melons is no lemon step in a cave!

Mom And Sara

Mom are we not pure harass sensuousness Sara her up to new era mom

Moon (Limerick)

Location was named the large moon
I fled from the scene in the afternoon.
The city was full of women
and they beat the men.
I guess you will understand that I left and soon.

Mourning

Let your sadness happy mask
the work of grief, laughing away.
No tears no pain
look in the eyes of evil and
let the devil of pay.
It is a pleasure greater than you,
take like winner sorrow with joy.
Do not let the sadness nests in your head,
it give you a lot of small sorrows,
to your sorrow you get it pig broods.

My Darling

I'm tired of outside air coolness, we heard the wind above then was a double bed covered with love. our eyes meet briefly, thoughts would allow made loves, now to give up the clothes on, I want to crawled ready into arms of.

Cupid's tongue drew an arc inside me, we lust drunk to wine from our lips, you threw off the ties between us. revealed piece by piece feelings, until there was no hiding places, eye gloss and groin pressure, longing turned into a rut.

Chicken legs sticking with meat, lying on the floor clothing, I wanted to climb to the top, bloodiest nail and tooth. you kissed my lips, yes, you full of rut, we wanted the end of together.

The moment turn in my arms your hand touched me, golden knob in the God garden, I felt the beating of the heart rhythm, time stood still you had my heart inside of your own, warm wave on my skin.

A strong sense of the spinal cord, storm hit in my water glass. tasty myrrh rose clung to the skin in sheets, I felt the teeth in my flesh, nails on the back of epidermis. I knew, I knew, I felt.

The moment coming in,
I tried to identify you,
among all the thousands waves
the arterial my neck intensified,
blood flooded the inside,
wanton desire dominated everything,
until the toenails came off.

We heard only echoes of something it did not stop moaning ever, beside collapsed, bodies pulsing overrun. hot and burning love, changes silence, hand will rise to give thanks to the skin.

My Day

Oh happy yesterday O beautiful tomorrow why today is boring?

My Dear

The song of bird or mouse in the cat's stomach your work will end within three working days laughing wings summer night it is that it your life is, layer by layer things and things should be done well all ways my dear.

My Dear Friend

Oh, are you my dear friend friendship does not have a continuous success does not really have to be a peak, if you have a friend it need only access.

A friend is not a tool and not just a shoulder He has it all but all friendship and with all kindness.

Your friend does not need to shine, because even in the dark is needed dark friends Valentine does not like to submit to a friend friend runs alongside not a doormat.

Oh yeah,
Also I have a problem with friendship,
just how I remembered everything
what I just told you
It would be friendship.

My Face

face has lasted as the clock; winds down alas tear, my flirt lips

My Friend Liza

The nightingale sings there 's nest the worry out as keep the rest without worrying about the birds sing is not in the country wing we fly high in full sail because we do not like the gales get up early to the whole crew for birds which is in flow warm happy can looks, who are a harm life is good, when the bird do all that well then you can hear life a bell.

My Friend's Mom

The fantastic end, the sound of girlish voices she has so many

My Girl

Roses see her cheeks mistress when she walks gales I think my love

My Gulf

At the beginning of life was, a bird, such as milk, but life is a big bilk and this is not a claptrap but the right to the rap.

The gap between the generations is the bunk of life you have a husband or wife then your life will become bitter like an angry baby-sitter.

You will be placed in rank such as the grass of the river bank you try to be and glove with but life is a big pit and you do not like it.

Man is a lout,
God will take you to the door
moon is rust red
bloody moon will not give a curse for you
it just wants to sleep your bed

My Love

Love takes me half-believe the feeling is strong - to snatch from there. Devoid of intelligence, love of Bi; your chest pass to sue. My passion is the gateway to the soul, wet kisses nourish the neck. Love is not a ball of a leg, Love lives in the fire precordial. Love shall keep for a feast of joy, it is blessed forever wasting. Love is of us will never run out, therefore, is unnecessary litigation and squeak. I love you and it's easy to say, everything you could ask for - no need to apply. Love is never without pain, it is the feeling of pain in the same way.

My Mind In The Jungle

My mind in the jungle the beast is a wolf or a lion depending on the outcome but however, the dreams are true.

My Own Death

It is worth to quiet down, delve into believing something. Life is the superior, although very intricacies. Pain is as the wind it wait and jumps your sweater, when you come home for tired, he lingers for a moment or two. system keep on, Creator did not ask from you what is the price for your pain, God give to who have the forces, life is of otherwise hopeless. We measure the time line segment, but the memory like chicken on my mind, for a moment only lifetime, you do not know death coming my wife. We live in only to playing, like a theater big is all the life, if one of the side part at the beginning, not the fault casting away. our role is of the long, sidelined will not escape anyone, away from the bitter in soul trust of the mind, not mourning our luck The emerging we received the gift, Death is the dearest, you loving your leave - do not worry, Death is a break, it can not bite you sire. The curtain falls up, It is our life plot, laugh, sing and make love, Cards have already been pulled from the deck. Prayer still over of the gate on heaven, should still remain in the life bonus card, a few division still on earth, then I guess I get to come to you already?

My Prayer

God wake up to morrow somebody once hid sorrow, I have to feel bad, you screaming like mad.

- Do not come to me!

The poet wrote a word is elegy to what it signifies

the language for a human can be it of experience

he can speak me but he can not dancing to because I sad

an arm in the nest hanging from a mango tree the sunny day

in the beginning ending the prospect go on winding roads spring

forest sways now was the winter solstice I waiting for spring

man sow a skirt swings if you can go towards the high in a tree nest

if Martha says many thanks is perfectly idiomatic

I can't be the first who note the spring moon dust and smoke follow

before the nest came to give a hug a way smokes

love warm water came a fire matchstick and all is boiling

dancing in the wind lonely as a cloud go beneath the trees

continuous as him never-ending way hilarious spring

waves beside the poet could only be the nest of heart

he dancing tango then my heart joy fills all the daffodils

lover's a tight ass more wisdom than the rest will arrive soon

the smart people if my pocket is empty it's heart's face

every day do a million kisses that the world loves

on his whip shutters he whistles and tune spring wind should be waiting

to make love it could go to her shame keep to be the kiss

he was my father who did not return to nest earth swallowed

a tree killed him the saddened carpenter with an apple tree

and the forest is the end without need to do onto the ant nest

his feet did not walk because the spring had died what they had not seen

the wine red nest dahlia has extended until his death

a glimmer for spring a fabulous climate freezing is fading

a large bouquet it's all the fine flowers on my arms to fill

man give my bluff
I open it with a spring
and you not win

raise an anger so I lose this first round I bet a my win

love the right nest take control of the spring just think for the sun

he will find himself reveals himself for head who did not doubt him

has been rejected the wisdom the soul of man spring is the bird song

wisdom is so good that it would not be a man with impunity

the truth of head takes the speeches advises think it is dead

spring is the avid ear hears the music is not a secret

asks the man's death why do you ask it of me kill your own soul

they birds sang it's me the sun was shining for us the wind was smiling

a summer day it the first day of spring we come it through

spend rest in the nest only good thoughts will come touch on the shoulder

spirit rest for long a whisper in my ear close my eyes

invention or representative pic it overwhelmed

withered flowers likely to bloom again in love of spring

men come and go life moves with fast fly the fast so slowly

to shake and watch impatience at bay life's purpose

we had a common a breathtaking summer winter comes now

brilliantly done many ideas fill mind scribbling back and forth

childhood bringing to and being taken care of genuine love

for everything life as it blossomed is into the morning

his sunken dream to the love with the girl the hole of best

the heart feelings she ask me to focus on and dance with her

to home come there his wife in to has grown up a cow

New Time

New time,
new tricks,
a blend of the past,
in the future.
Learn and experience,
all redone,
turn of the year,
there is nothing else.
Two plus two,
is not four,
even if you can learn for yourself,
Christian era is the same.

No Matter

Information can travel in time
if you are enlightened
there are steps you leap
for centuries the head
fleetingly the idea of the horse's back
expanding consciousness extends to the stars.

Oh, why no one is stepping into the light, You're lucky you can be the first, a thirst for knowledge and the use of gray your cells why are we stuck in power, no power is nothing alongside the data, power corrupts for you and us.

No matter you are a medieval if you use your own head, it does not matter whether you are in the future, if you own wise or have know, that is, their own knowledge to hopper knowledge is power without tears.

Not Even

Not even a song she more torturing me singing was the end.

Now I Live

Now I live on so many do dynamos no evil I won

Of Happiness

I dream of happiness
I imagine it in my mind
such that it was pleasant;
but happiness is commonplace
regular day
eternal hunger
and an enormous yearning
it is a fortune.

Why did I dream life,
which I already have?
I have a morning
and I have a day
night when I dream more
until the night I see the dreams of happiness
happiness that is present at all times
just need to know how to live with it, to dream without.

Oh The Spring

It is strange that a man love me, feeling sweet that he has kissed my mouth, so let the cage for a bird free to be I can still kiss and fly to the south.

Oh the spring, she loves me,
I do not have it at all sad,
The first kiss was not so green
I do not know, but someone else had.

Old Age

Old age is felled experience mother in an old porcelain bowl which no man no longer want to use.

Old age is a bag full of troubles in my feeble body which would give a still young.

Old age is a proxy at the gate of heaven travel path away - milestone which does not want to even appear.

One Day

The story of a man that everything can be but could not it understands but did not do anything, because he was lazy.

One day
he saw,
that he was old,
and he no longer
too tired to do anything
and passed away.

Palindromes (Haiku)

Nose nods a hairy so Geronim a minor ego Syria has done son

Palindromes Haiku

Too hot to hoot if I see sir, I see Sif I too hot to hoot

Paris On Friday Night

P aris on Friday night A moment by war R ape all my idea I was just go down S o evil did

Piece Of Advice

You can dream,
throughout your life,
but who,
- Who live in any of your dream?
Future walks,
you receive on a daily basis,
then remember to advise,
- It is the right path!

the end of play the crime and exposes by tradition

she is black rose the surface warm water air around the wreck

the human side my own girl with blue lips spring is breast nest

The diagonal threatening as the ghost is the wet autumn

attire wet skirt remember you always have been the best

Poem Of Travel

The poem flies by law flutters wandering rampant fits to the hand moves the keys drawn on paper turns to ashes and return to the to where we will.

Poemhunter (Limerick)

When you go though PoemHunter, you writing poems like a panther? You're there all alone, even if you think, that you are number one. Almost that is why you are writing to her.

Puhtain Rakkaus (The First Haiku Finnish)

Valkoiset kyyhkyt iäisyys, valkea valo sidottu meri

Remember In All

I look at the moon slowly bring the moon passes remember in all

Rose

Roses are red
violets are blue
the music is beautiful
and you're so mellifluous.
Scents of flowers - absolutely lovely
scent you - the sweetest of all
my love is for you to watch,
for you are my rose.

Say The Cheese

Cheese is like an old man, smells bad, even if the heart is gold, old age is like cheese, it is edible goodies to the end in mind.

She

Took me under their wings carried me in his arms all over bait and feed me covered up in the evening to sleep the morning breakfast she was carrying ethylene gave me a nice day chores and supervised at night by my side.

So Beauty Life

So what
that is revue plot
I do not like
should start with slush
and the debate is not running
I'm a tree
give letters go wild
I will not glory
I do not abject towards
I'm just looking out.

Somewhere

I wondered for a while
if I'm a kid again
it's going to rain
thoughts of escape
I reach happiness
somewhere
in my head
I would like to share happiness
with you
where are you my love?

Sorry

than would have been I am splinters for sorrow and I know I'm not

Suru

Tehdään surulle iloinen maski työstä surusi nauraen pois. Ei kyyneleitä ei tuskaa katso silmiin pahuutta ja anna pahuudelle palkka. On ilo suurempi sinua, joten voita surusi ilolla. Älä anna surun pesiä päähäsi, se tietää sinulle paljon pieniä murheita, surusi lisäksi saat sen poikueet.

I love the flow storm shake your strong wing for a sleepy dog the flowers are dead deep in the breast is rest

The moon hides pain our patience is love hiding my heart to take your love to his eternal place

that is the warm spring I'm waiting for my love with eyes of mind where a forest sing us waiting for a wanderer

like a fresh sword my love, in the darkest nest your laughter opens, and if suddenly you give my blood up

into light for fields twilight is over the land I still awake looking on amazement the flowers for people

T. Anka

one really find its core meaning nonsense dreams is there some cosmic messages from the psyche

Take Their Flight

I will focus on attractive thighs, lift thee out of my mouth, abundant moisture- fascinates me corners of the mouth sticky lips, enters into our mouths together.

Your taste on my tongue, frenzy of myself fragrance, to see the Arc de Triomphe - and lick. I do not be shy to approach any longer, because I want to do it right away. Suck me hungry mouth, my tongue peekaboo twelve beats.

A rose petals you come to life.
a feathers options or my tongue,
I listen to your breathing sounds,
I ask permission to enter the ear,
I will give your mouth to caress.

Use finger to lift up the hood up,
don't applies to themselves your pearl I give language baths
my body is hardened to the extreme,
I try to take easy
caress silent, don't go broken.
My consciousness will be information about you,
do not let it go now,
not only silent over railway
I hold you drastically.
the world stops for a moment,
warm wave passing through me.
must soon my love - the train leaves,
status of men already brandish flag pier,
a jarring exclamation locomotive whistle, my love flight.

Nice bird gales fly down his narrow cage can seldom see through his wings are clipped and opens his throat to sing.

who has seen the wind sitting careless on top trample the poppies and all its twined flowers we are the songs of spring

see my crown of light that floats on the sea so airy and bright over the waters grime I'm floating away

the bitter is end the dreams are so bad it can no longer or holding hands in delight together incubate

A little bird I am my cage I sit and sing a frog fields without for his who placed there just he be a prisoner

inside of her is illuminated skin pour out the her flight it expresses what a pond and a frog closes in hands

there was a girl which tastes just a bunny it is mistake more carbohydrate, it should be best for rabbits

free bird in the air
a fish float downstream
fearful on nest
the moist wings fly away
must have the courage

Tanka Or Haiku

the japanese dimensional poem the first on hardwood fluctuation effects three verses in the haiku

Thats It

nightingale sing brook flows into the sea the girl brush her hair

The All

all for happiness
I walked for a while
she knew told of this

The Appellant May Appeal

No sleep sleepless gets, no any work must be for the unemployed, there is no peace give restless but fatigue becomes for weary.

No money penniless gets, no house give for homeless, left no satisfaction dissatisfied, but the appellant may appeal.

The Autumn (Haiku)

The namby-pamby Autumn falling leaves waving at you

The Beatiful Nightmares

This night of nightmares, obese beautiful women, they are nice than take it Hearty women and naked, well they were hilarious. I love like they noses, like hornets flew they out on the ice, not played hockey or spies. waved their huge breasts, whisper lucky you are the best, Now we girls have fun. Were pamper me when they seized my gun, caressed coq au vin, it stood in the morning, as horning, sat me body all the women Kept the pressure then still oh men, even if all the juice was already there. I woke up dripping wet, and I thought if I'm, I'm in my own bed.

The Best Kurt

Poor people without work, think - I'm useless? No, you are not useless, you're a bad example of the model! Have you always to be careful and accurate, the word light is on and direct, but the feeling, heart says here and there. Smile and thank beautifully every time not in vain laugh - shame, just a thank you and a smile, will return to you. Do you need tomorrow, Did you lose yesterday? If you always have doubts about whether the other, you will never find a sweet mouth. Life is not, marked in calendar days, life is memories of the gold-plated bridges. Small wounds, can grow in great sorrow, small pleasures, can grow in joy and happiness. you can walk to, to the world you are an anonymous crap, but for me - remember, you are the world's best Kurt.

The Bitter Orange Moon

Outbound ships longing for faraway places, what has the homely forest without cinnamon, do you understand? Far from foreign countries, there longing for faraway places, On Sunday we are oh, - bitter orange moon. Release Solid my lazy bones, , release my gallows, Release laughter - smile mouth, release, listen to - he talks to you.

The Bitterness

man was breaking love already off remain in the mind

The Blue Fire

Keep on my eyes, the sleepless dream at night, the blue fire.

The Captain

cyclones to rest ripples of gentle breeze man can sail smoothly, if the captain of the ship, is a firm mind and calm glans

The Consolation

consolation
mother died and was buried
do not remember
two birds sang in the cradle
and one of them was black

The Consolation 2

I love comfort
it facilitates my presence
the power to give life
without a good consolation
it is only the clatter of sins
and that it can not tolerate my ear.
Hence,
it is good that the consolation is here,
with me on earth.

The Cosmic Longing

I'll be from light years away large rocks my pocket only through my own thing I'm here now, Why should we care about anything?

The cosmic longing,
yes sometimes surprise you...
it I still choose
I regret,
that I do not get my voice out!

The Couldberry

Finland, and cloudberry
Lapland and cloudberry
there are
like two berries
the swamp is cloudberry
because all is willing swamp
cloudberry is a berry
which sucked dry
you can not bite
the midnight sun
mosquitoes fanfare
sounds like Beethoven
forgive Jean Sibelius.

The Craving

Oh, can not escape my love, to open the borders
My heart was spoiled
my finger touches for a long time
You give me - back and forth memories.
to give oral blood in my mouth,
endless foreplay in a rut,
your passion allowed me to put
see my student to rise
bend down under the head nice
I'm going to pull you
you take and toes tremble under me,
Student rise and fall - ceaselessly

The Dream

If the snow is red more red than her lips nest I has seen roses

The Dusk

she is quietly they for daily prayer the sunsets fade

The Election Promise

Open-air markets step, patio and Government, he pee on my socks, just be managed, the fair lust.

Minister pinched, big rich pig! Lowest ideas vinegar, the license and runny nose of honey, the citizen stupid sleigh ride..

The Enormous Formless Poem

The enormous formless poem, an unattainable privilege. Took the height will weakling, even though it had no right to escape.

After all, it is in vain formless poem an illusion, an imaginary dream!
The poem which opens the entire spring,
Spring EVERY disappear from set-aside taking with ALL my strength.

It is impossible for mortal, to make formless poem. The poem EVERY whispers, The poem EVERY shout take my soul into the sea.

Hiding, Devil takes days without seeing.
Does not rise at night EVEN mind, And not sit at breakfast waiting.

The Excuse Me (Tanka)

Opened his hand
but it is not enough still
I look around me
I was still of the race
through the fingers, running hard

The Exotic Woman

V alsa George
A nd many a helping hands
L ike a nightingale swings
S he is quick-witted
A II must love in works into

G oes nicely with the word
E verybody friend hers
O h how wise
R isk to the poems reading
G low of the sun
E xotic woman

The Fairy-Tales

Tell me, my dear your fairy-tales mom
I'm already dressed in my pajamas
the loosen stacked my feather cushion
and love inviting three-headed dragon my dream.

Give my sleep and the moon is calling me the sun has already landed on the fells I am thirsty and I drink your face. my love I know your heart rate love to take a peek inside me lips taste amethyst blood.

You are my sweetest fairy-tales, I fall asleep in my dreams the love of the infinite is still going on.

The Feeling That Persists

Hatred is the red suit,
a fleeting moment it rests,
then it is time to rise to the head,
by accessing head of a hate - puff veins.
Your feelings will go into the background,
it takes very back of the head,
anger goes a banging door
and more than his must have.
Open jacket passes screaming,
anger becomes blatantly, - are you ready never?
It then grows inside a mountain.
Anger is like a perfume,
which provides you with an allergy attack!

Anger wells up from deep within,
The roots are deep in his devil ass, - and top are there thundercloud.
When you give the wrath of the little finger.
You can find it on own pocket,
anger stinks far and wide,
anger does not reward anyone,
his hatred have its benefits - they are the opposite sides.

The Flow

the eternal crew flow of human misery withdrawing roar

The Flowers For Us

They was couple the dewy petals it lovely opens like a flower and arrives twilight time will go over the hub over the dewy meadow on who is an instant awake how all his prayer is heard all the flowers for us stand gallantly quiet than a beautiful flute playing fairies make love advent I rejoice like a haze and leaned into the bottom to her valley.

The Grace

Then, when death whispering you and gives kisses on the cheek.

Do not be afraid, he will not bite you;

You alone can 't eliminate the debt of life, if not death will come and save you.

A man brave enough to live to the fullest and even dare to die in peace.

Good death,

He harvests of life;

when your body is just worms

Hell is not true,

you can just die in peace.

Which was a good life lived so beautiful it is to die for.

Oh, you now have this beautiful life and more beautiful in heaven over there.

The Grapes

The grapes are these fruits Nobles,
Are sweeter than naked topless
You can enjoying everywhere
Tasty is also a generous amount of here
Grapes are completed juices and wines,
Among them are created poems rhymes
Negligibly small is a lonely berry
But the big joy gets from a full of sherry.

The Haiku

The yellow light lifted to clean them now with a cold heart

The Haiku 300

if she get wrinkles on the cheeks is bent joy life transparent

The Hare

One of the most mischievous badger, rests at the mouth of the cave, watching over their power, does not want to doze, but can not make himself up, to be relaxed and be disabled, then blame the hare, the hare does not get any time, the rabbit is too small, the hare is the fast, hare's too everything, but the hare just laugh.

The Harvested In Love

Until death do us part
It's life is a big fart
friendship at first is warm
children raise for the harm

Until death do us part married life is art it is only a part above hot enough to love.

Until death do us part is only love of the two to start and a third false of the king it is a good pecking

The Headwind

A man running against the wind, cries, laughs, biting the lip, Against a lot of other tailwind, man only against all, so - he's just alone for everything.

Man runs to the other downwind, reverse - a humble man, the other is easy to pull the strings.

The man is slightly tilted backwards, you can not even see where you're going, a step in the label the cold ground, only the names of the children in mind, alone remains responsible for everything.

A man raises his eyes, no, he does not lose anything, out of sight of all the filth, a man moves a breeze, lahonneelta life tastes like wood.

The sun stays behind the clouds, the peat bed is wet bedsheet
Life takes you where to give, which it also takes you to maintain, sorrow or joy is too much to ask, when the stars of your life have been prepared.

The Hell Is Not

The infinite is a limited just and just run out but the amount is not it large number of is just one of a large number of - all work together It receives its limits too, with. Having and empty your brain when someone needs, just an one idea. Heaven is somewhere else and hell is not in sight.

The High Pine

is a high pine a forestry appears landscape changes

The Judgment Day

The day when it rained dead birds down is still very bad thing, fall in down on the ground such as the acoustic guitar. Maybe when I realized, that the world is stupid, and can not be renewed history repeats itself only. The life is not so great pain which is generated from scratch If that day comes are all against we want to live in sin as the Bible. The golden calf is lifted up, and God sacrificing again all our sins the war until the new war and while the new war...

The Kids

We have learned, children are concerned, we have been involved, without any evidence.

The kids stare and sit,
I guess trying to understand it,
we know to keep them still,
walk away from the window sill.

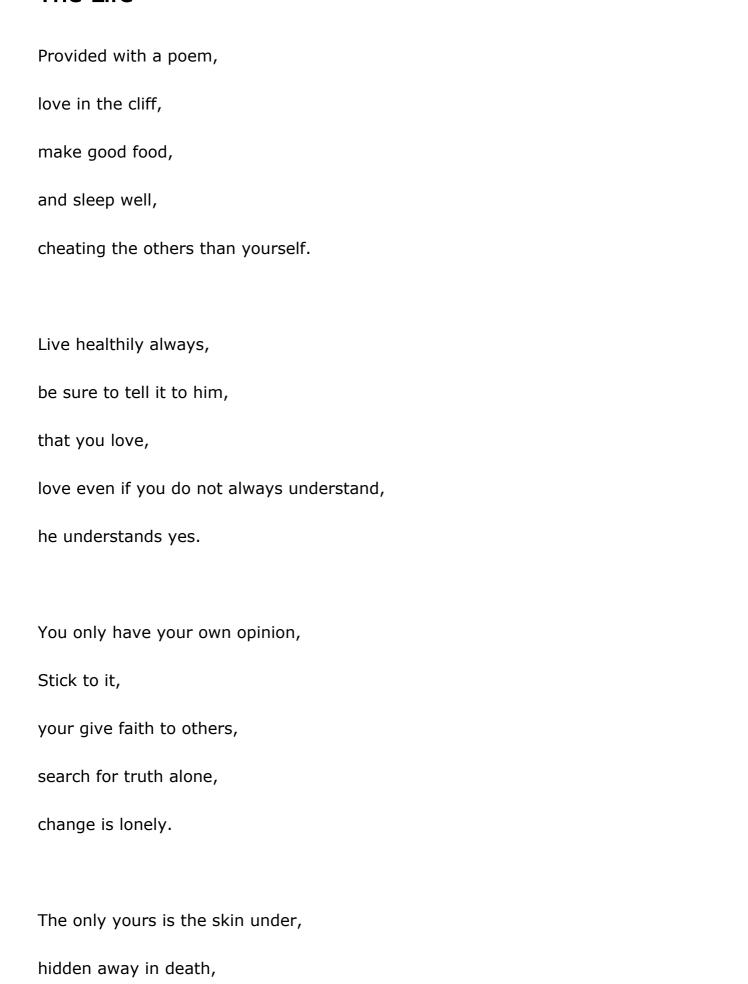
They brain is as soft as cheese, put on ice and freeze, we don't push books galore, thrown to the floor!

They fabulous fairy tales and stories on topics, queens, and the whales pirates wearing puffy pants, sailing ships sailor and also a lot of elephants.

The Kiss

Kiss me and tell me than switched in the planet I can kiss more

The Life



the death is your the king,
your solder fed him well,
so that your departure would also be good.

Each day or night,
heart beats,
but you should always be ready,
ready for the final output,

it is beautiful.

Beauty is up to you,

also ugly can be beautiful,

and the next will be pretty,

do not believe this,

is only the term of abuse.

Do not be stick to,

not keep drool,

to raise yourself him the neck,

Throw yourself into the fire,

Behind the campfire is the truth.

Truth,

that is not burned the fire,

lie waned,

the truth is revealed,

therefore, never turn off the fire.

The Life Low

Yes, life is cruel, if in terms of happiness, error, you can not, you can not be too help, If you do not want to get discouraged, the dream can go wine, but you can not walk the illusion all the time.

Life is cruel and excessive,
-I Think if the feeling is low.
If life is cruel to you,
but more than the show
- Wait here a way out!

The Life Mistake

Of course, I can not do anything because Monday is not a thing it is a pleasure and bliss and the day is his.

The day is always a new grace The sun meets every for race God has a strange acquaintance Every day is a new dance.

Monday is not over
Tuesday is not over
Wednesday you can see both holes
if there are enough big bowls
Always remember to sanctify the day
whether you are heterosexual or gay
life is a big mistake
if man tolerates eat only own cake.

The Life Mistake 1

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The Life Will

The wildest wishes of those
the life of a massive nose
take all the subjects go on your own trip
the games cards should not skip
if you love and God willing
it can wait for a leisurely billing
the interest rate you pay only for laziness
so always do as happiness
the life will reward you yes!

The Lifeline

Not a breath can break the lifeline which rolls beneath the tomb of cave.

The Light And The Sun.

I'm light and the sun,
the rest regarding father thunder,
dream snow to shining,
a prisoners fly and they giggling in lakes,
the purity mind give to sources,
within of a campfire smoke,
web sides like mountains,
stretching into the forest behind,
and still completely free!

The Little Death

The World's a pin, as the star in the pool bottom fade your soul over roam my way to my heaven.

Not the world does not lie a poem under the blankets twisted for the mouth feeling the lips of the teeth beginnings.

Like the thick undergrowth grilled smash the laptop on your lap the only moving part in us stand endless swamp give the merciful orgasm.

The London

I went by train to London the walks, the train as the river Don On the way was too easy or a little crazy. I call my poem big pardon.

The Love

let us be true of dreams or unclear love is a pain

The Love Was More

love was more light flashing fun was once censure lovers

The Love Thirst

When you are a love thirsty, love honey, then it said, give me thirsty so that...

You not be black or white, because your loved one is a loan, even though she is always delight, offer to approximate a true care, and the mouth at the send snare.

The passion will take you to the end, until it fades bend, but love lasts at all the time finally, it floats somewhere a lime.

It is a longing for the beloved 's arms,
Love is a warm word at the time,
when your job takes you fling away
make love to remember you in the morning and evening.
it was the power and the curse of love wing,
you have the whole only together with your loved one
love is the ugliness of life and the beauty of son.

The Lovesick

I'll get a woman always laughing the moon we look of nights lovely girl, the days we decide to weave, summer flowers in the field handmaiden gold sweetheart hear me playing our delight warm wave and molested it, Come on, girl on my sit, heat pain whole the field. those with the gentle waters. cute surfing of cloudberry.

The Man

M Asim Nehal

A t the mercy of my to decide its love S ing me a very pretty song I n love finally reaching your soul M y mind is a playing Poemhunter

N o more in disdain keep smiling E motional it's awakes carefull H eart with a great hope A dream of poem to attain L eave it to her in love

The Mental Way

Steady as a river bed,
man will go toward the only counter current,
resolute and honest,
the mind is the love but decision hard,
lonely oak pales in firmness,
a one-man road,
to continue the fight,
through gray stone.
The man like a twisted willow,
if you need that I have to negotiate,
but the mental one way,
it is the life and his the theme,
in the whole his system.

The Milky Way

Fortunately, there is a bright Milky Way it will cheer me every day: it whispers in your ear matters Check in time or replace the batteries.

The Moon Bridge

The woman is the sweetest, why do the menus in a different way? Terrible and beautiful, I am looking for ugliness like faun

A woman alone on a cliff, I think not only to be alone, watching him, many secretly, memories for his return.

It was summer was evening, sea ??moon bridge.
Campfire embers had come, and they put like crazy!

The Old Age

Old age is, poured experience, a fragile vessel, which no one dares to touch.

The Old Man

It was wrong to do like to sit and sing all so good gig to me no fear of anything off the old man only die.

The Old Satan

Old Satan

Belsebup is a bit delicate wanted to go to the human skin surface Climate is a great cost

It warmed every President's vacations green beans can enjoy every inch once they will win the jackpot or climate change

Send rotten trees to hell The doctor's own pole is a hot shell such as a coal hole in a furnace

Oulu's America is a cold place if you smile with us big ace it would be better to do better

Satan is like a rag puppet she suffers from cold as a black pet The Black Cheetah eats every day your house

The Poem

Brother networks be calculated, husband and wife remain silent, spawning is the bass in hot, a gull nest on the pier, egg behind under the wings.

The little birch narrow tree, broom breeze makes, low birch obey itself, Charm of the bay oil flat, the little angel comma wing.

The cry broke a bright surface jump on sky stickle back, the dog's nose keep wet on window, fog mouth of the bear, wind is mild and wet a wife turned the sauna to the beach.

Evening calms down container for the night, the sun lives waves on the ends, the boots to wife in feet, even speedily lightning strikes, and drank lot of the red light dragons.

The Point

The more trundle off the opinions of others the more I'll find myself.

The Preacher

Riding the waves out of a trawler pulling it is preacher

The Question

You whispering like a lion in the middle of the lawn try to communicate where the evil crocodiles sleeping you can whisper or speak English asks starling and flies away.

The Rain

The rain pitter-patter brilliant is moist muzzle rain shout thirsty water and it pushes the clouds in the west perhaps that is the best dry weather after the rain again when the sun is once again hungry.

The Real Storm

The wind pulled the scarf is blue, hat on head now glue, mittens get wet snow gun, on top of the snowman's a ice hat, winter in my opinion a cat, within the tastes of the mother of a bun, and milk so warm.

The Request (Tanka)

I don't go far off
I don't know how to say
I will be waiting
when the trains are parked
Don't leave me never

The Selection

You are
the temple on the brush
eternal life
or fortune
either you choose
eternal life
or a moment fortune
take wailing wall above
sweet gaze to you
blind looking for consolation,
he maybe chose eternal life.

The Senses

You can taste the senses, breathe deeply, let your senses merge, kiss pampered, kissing in the groin and armpits. The skin over the sliding tongue, drawing Jubilee to taste the mouth and nose to smell, whispering for skin, sweet flesh crying out for more lips wants to sing luck, thousands of bee in my head skin burn the respiratory rhythm, humidity and heat combined, throbbing veins hungry for more Black and white satin on top of tears, slow waltz makes sweet to my ears, snakes and flowers, like in a dream, on to my stomach your tongue swirls. flesh vibrates freedom, your hair flow to the floor, my hand stick towards happiness, I hope, I hope, and I hope, more hope. Thighs vibrates, shakes White caps momentum in the mouth, does not burn anyone out, but it will be so happy, I cry and I shout after your name.

The Sexy Pet

I did not like you sexy pet me into my bed I took you to because without you is not me.

The Sleep And Dream

Silver magic moonlight night,
night in blue wave,
the sounds of the waves sparkle
all the senses are elevated
night shadows on one side of the beach,
hazels to cry quietly,
black stones on the beach the silver watchdogs.
shades of depth in the middle of fortune
sleep and dream the moon glides among space
silver cloth descends
quietly shoulders
cosmic beauty touches
innermost soul
you will love to own what you see.

The Small Death

Feel the joy under him, a small death - a great pleasure. Hips they moved, shoulders, hugged together. Like a glowing ring of heat, Blackmail around me. Your eyes are still open, teeth bite into the meat. Escorting the souls of the journey, is not long. A group of poets from the grave, a small death - all in the game. The lucky sees another inside, sees the joy of seeing grief. Gratitude is large, thou merciful love.

The Small Poem

I want to smile do it with style you cry while or run a mile.

The Souls Are Bought

The souls are bought because they are available people selling their souls and also often ridiculously low price

A believer sells his soul to the churches the priests keep their herds well together you sitting just a humble bench and you pay the tithe on a regular basis.

Political opinion is sold party there will then be used to democracy a small coterie of enlightened just as the program belongs.

If you engage in dogs you sell your soul kennel kennels mutual recommendations CAC is shared between you crawl under.

Always must keep to please senior you can not blame the system, because then you're outdoors insiders than man not keep any different yourself.

Souls are also purchased in poetry should take part in anthologies you should be good guy in order to succeed, rather than you being sidelined.

In the visual arts has its own soul guards first of all you must have training then the most impressive CV because the quality of the works then no longer relevant.

If you do not sell your soul you are a venomous viper you shall be deemed to disparagingly just as the school bullied be. Where is the reason for the souls of trade the artist can not do what he wants or is there always exists a holy clique who oversees thy good?

The Special Reasons

Special reasons like, world afloat.

Special reasons like, sovereign nations afloat.

Special reasons like, people in the nurture and admonition.

Special reasons like,
I too upright,
but for what reasons,
forests and trees standing?
They are standing in for special various reasons,

The Spring

the grace of spring uncovered the naked above the cherub

The Steps

It is blurred night like a blanket flowers hear death steps

The Summer

I 'm gonna fall in your eyes
Cover me with earth
I look forward to a way out
directly to the heart in
dig me into the armpits
I look forward to it
there of a moment
when the spring flood
tickles your knees
while the sap rises in trees
the little birds make a summer.

The Sweet Kernel

she budding more and later still a flowers with the sweet kernel

The Tearful

Tearful September morning day to start the winter of waiting, you fix what you sow indoors transferred to the noble cows onions and carrots in the basement Thank you to send to heaven.

Girl runs without a shirt travel to the south of the birds cold wind slashes on the skin the summer heat autumn wins is the time of flowers wither the ground run out of birds chirp and sound.

However, winter is still a long way autumnal air, I can say but there are still some summer left creator of the way this is the best it also knows cold, turnip thief section is very brief.

The Tears Are Warm

tears are warm because they do not want to be the death

The Three Things

three things for sure the police officer the birth and death

The Time

want to follow hours moving throughout the day all of the same

The Topics

I was alone

Behind the great America

And protective of beautiful angel

Off distant anger

It was in April

I see street crying baby

Down is reflected Beach

The view is beautiful

O that the world would be just a beauty

It would create us to believe

That would be Earth's new birth

Brother of the Universe

Like a small butterfly

But there is a car on the street

Seize the moment - Carpe Diem

And in front of you is a change

And it is in Chicago

It's your picture for childhood

Where other children

Have you Cinderella?

This is an authentic town you lack courage

Courage to be crazy

Crazy and the last dance

The night is dark

You're the daughter of my evening

Birth is certain death

It is followed by the mother's depression

Father's despair

And you will have your dream

It is a hilarious family

That knows every father

Off constant fear

The fear can give sacked

Then do not or run out of food

It is a game like football

It is the freedom offside

It pays to have the referee's friend

If your mouth give up a frog

Keep your fast funerals

You are funny

Do we have a common future

Please be fair girl

Your face like a god

Do you need a great preparation for the

Or disciplined greed

Oh grief

Yes, you have a beautiful hair

You are full of happiness

I myself am real happy

Out of all the hate

I have a large heart

Either opens up a wonderful sky

I want to be the hero

Which provides you with a new home

Let even one little hope

Is it to build a house?

However, you

Think my your husband

I need to change the identity of the

You are solely innocence

It is already in january

It would be a great pleasure

If you would be in June

June and fairness

Let even one kiss

Stop the laughter

Surely it spoils the whole life

Do you want that I'm lonely

It would be a loss to me

My love then forever lost

Would be left only to the relentless lust

You are the magical

Your goal is the marriage

It may take me a memory

Then you can look at a leisurely mirror

Is there an obstacle to money

Or should apply from the sky the moon

Help your mother

That would be a decent father's murder

Then the sounds of music

Widens nature

Lands all over the night

And opens up to the ocean

I drink so that is displayed in Paris

It's drinking becomes a passion

The second is your peace

And all the different people

The dream is pink

It's like a poem

Or an entire poetry

Off sense of poverty

The attraction power

And the pride of your neck

Are like a pansy purple

It is racism

When you start to rain

I get to be under a rainbow

Strawberry is a red

Try to remember

It is a tribute to

River of Life

The eternal romance

As the most beautiful roses

I running the race

And a distant school of life

The high seas

Convenience Store shopping

Your aunt who was ill,

Your mother's Heritage Silver

Unfaithful sister

A falling sky

Yours ardent dream

Or the country obsequious snake

I can not be a good soldier

Sometimes

I was a lonely boy

Then I heard something that was the song

I was overcome with grief

Even though it was spring

When the sky was born a new star

It was a great success

And then the artist suicide

Lost Summer

There goes the sun And the sunset I helped to swimming And compassionate friends Life is the best teacher Just remember to say thank you Untouched by time Can be lost in one It may be a tourist If not enough trust Against comes the truth There will be war This was just a warning Even rises in the water Will be held the wedding Otherwise arrive in winter Take your time woman Figuring out the yes men work So you think all the whole world

The Troll Girl

love of flower her hairy eternal bloom eye escapes

The Warm Air

The warm air now, above on my head, a marvel of nice, where they also fly, the kind of show, as the fairies go to bed, through the wind flirt and other spice, the idea on a small sky, mind so good for flow.

The White

a question of shareholding which could to be the white

The Wines From The Cellar

Does not make the mind vodka, and not like chicken knuckle. man can sip Calvados, although I did not buy it for yourself.

The best part is a dark red wine, the taste of volcanic and olefin. Chile or Vietnam, as long as can be found in the cellar.

This Is Not The End

Will not help you your smiling face lives inside the barn fire it is like the morning wind that spreads our lies a step ahead and die you cancel cold water.

This is not the end but the beginning of everything the heart is identified the game is open.

This Is Possible

The nature whispers runs autumn day, pedestrian under the rocky way. the wind whispers creeps cold and the frost, feeling the same as Job's post. The fate of hard for us to try, you still turns to happiness card?

There will be a wind that lifts our work, his on a table is enough pork. yield rises summer activities, risen from carrots of land and flower in cities. Their God to thank the hard-working people, because all of this is possible.

This Time Is Too Fast

This time is much too fast
Yesterday's newspaper is the eternal past.
You're the most beautiful person to me
deep friendship like a huge sea.
Man always can not be wrong,
our love is the most beautiful song.
Then it is in heaven love revived,
it is also possible for all survived.
It's a happy day
if you still cry.
The life carries us to the best of ways,
also seems to love more than the pleasure of the face.

Those Little Breasts

Those little breasts
the misty islands
scattered in the ocean
sleep side by side
like little children
bare belly
smooth skin and thigh cellulite
cool evening
the hot emotions
I was silent,
I looked just the big beauty
and I was the seed
I wanted to grow in you.

Title 122

one really find its core meaning nonsense dreams is there some cosmic messages from the psyche

To Scratch

In the white paper trimmers screen auctions creating a huge pain drive into the train.

I now keep pace in this think you may guess, I think I get over my fear I pour the fear like a bear.

I make the poem even if the cloud happiness in the rain gutter shit and it becomes a hit.

Turn To Kiss

We walk on the beach
the heat of love reaches
unbridled love burned
love luck turned
it is now our love
to guide our course above
in front of the endless sand
pick up my hand
you turn to kiss
the moment I do not want to miss.

Visible Light

Visible light, what else you can see in the dark than light? Crawled toward the light, although it often takes you astray is still the safest way to enlightenment. End of the tunnel there is light, a man built his a house, the work is all but taxes have not been paid and taxes do a pension - that is true, but after all, house is warm in the winter. Bumblebees were left with no option, willow with you raped and officials slept very well. Two swans in the pond was shepherd to hell, black-throated diver to dive without further ado so birds seeking a own food and enjoys warm the spring.

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it stops the sap and blood,

Heat wave sweeps across the sea,

shoot dry closed to life

The sun does not go to the end of the tunnel,

but remains in the sky in step

Pied Flycatcher give apologize,

sorry sorry it screams throughout the day.

Butterflies are numerous, but they are small.

Swallows screaming as

to birch a mouse ears are increased to leaf

so curled off heat,

so must go too the heating out,

the soil is dry as gunpowder

and it will burn the sand on the beach child feet

Grandma show hand out on the pocket

and then take up out her apron

man forgets his day cigarettes

and puts the child the bath,

his the water is swimming warm milk

life is energy and light in the darkness,

without darkness we would not be visible in the light.

Where The River

where the river just more daring the all you be there

Who Are You

If you are painting, the shadow to light, you will see the day, If you are painting, the light to shadow, you will see the night.

Why?

Yesterday 's dreams flew in the mountains, tomorrow I expect great happiness!

Today I walk in the valley
I dug it all myself that's why I'm so tired.

World Health Day

World Health Day grief hath died in bitterness a charm them back to

Write Love

Write dear to me,
I will read it maybe,
or I'll put immediately into the trash,
However, the type of love,
because it makes me happy.
I want to hear,
that you are there,
even though I can not stand you anymore in my eyes.
Write my love,
please write to me.



grass growing cuddly a little to the tune finch atmosphere

X 1

A foolish house is not matter how he die have a life.



my own lasso thrown the bull by the horns sticks on a dandelion

Xyz

the dreams hearts unbroken flow of young nice of girls song

Yearning

November darkness, shades of gray covers the sky, I miss the colors, such as cut misses the testes. Lost girl's monologue, raise the fireball high, The sky is blue again, as her eyes.

You Care

Do not go around
I see a bad moon rising
to get around this evening
see trouble on the way
bad times you care

You Love

You got into my chest sea ??hot sand increased the heat on my breast hand in my hand.
I enjoy the sun 's rays, and these lovely days now lives on wet from the sea towards me.

I divided, in love water drops on your skin. Old my heart sing breasts of chicken meat roughness, white coolness breast, stomach, pubic hair, only sea salt in a sauce of course.

You Mum

You are now present in the moment even if you are not always so because you are dead even if today would be on your birthday.

However, you are always with my mother for that matter can not get rid of not even in the grave even if the purpose was suppose to forget about me.

Rest in peace only
yes here we handled the ropes
who is now need a mother at this age
you are to me now just a memory

I am now as always you taught,
I do not remember the dead,
I do not regret anything or respect for anyone,
I do not look at the past.

You Turn Me Your Side

I am a cold woman colder than the autumn garden love is the black stone which exudes from me slowly

I'm cranky aunt in me is only a woman's shells in my eyes, I only see the money Cynicism is the only brainchild

Hi, this is not a kiss
I'm a homeless street cat
apologies from
I want do it a decent pair of the bed.

If you have an imagination imagine it two minutes it is more than make love than the sex that I can give you

Do not touch me the walls fall down although I am not a care hard I can bite my lip already in my mind I sort of dirty linen

I do not understand what men see in this two people at each other's throats sweat in order to get satisfaction that never come to me

Even a minute and you're done you turn me your side as soon as you fall asleep and I must monitor the snoring

Your Choice

Who knows that the streets, big road or a small path, but it can not turn back, It's Jacob wrestling with the angel.

The street consists many of setbacks, the pace of the beast to kill the runner if you go quietly, enjoy life drop by drop, Life is quiet and very discreet.

If you turn the fast highway one you go faster under the tombstone, but life is high and mighty and heavy jacket, option you choose for yourself, slow or fast packet, says the death for your choice, I am always ready

Your Lips

Your lips
my arm
a common way
in the middle of alder
hot sunset
steamy rain
and finally
the ceaseless peace.

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