

Poetry Series

Chris Grover
- poems -

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Chris Grover()

She Walks

she walks still ay night.
She walks in the day and in the evening
she walks till her shoes are worn out.
she walks fast and stunningley
she walks and jumps like a dove.
she is the dancer
she is soring to success.
she is the dancer at night and day
she is the dancer of heart and soul
she is the dancer
she is the dancer

Chris Grover

U

Missing the way you breathe makes me breathe harder.
Missing the the smile on ur face makes me think of you. even harder.
I see you in my dreams at night,
Missing the way you kiss makes me want more.
Missing the way we hang wants me to draw closer to you.
Your voice is like an angeles talking to children at night.
Your the one hwo makes me happy
Your the one i cant wait to see.
Your the one who has all the fun.
Your the one for me.
Your the one who's smile i cant get rid of out of my mine.
Your the one who i wanted to hold.
Your the one who i wanted to keep warm.
Your the one who i want to be with.
Your the one who makes me smile.
Your the one i wont let go.
Your the one for me

Chris Grover