

Poetry Series

eva marrero
- poems -

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eva marrero(23-03-82)

Beauty Is You

Every day of my life, I see beauty around me
The smile of a child, a new dawn, even a tree
But the most beautiful thing is you
All objects coloured sky-blue are beautiful too
A gymnast's performance, a dolphin in the sea
green landscapes, millions of birds flying free
But the most beautiful thing is you
Your hair, your eyes and even your owl tattoo
Looking at your pic when you were only seven
anyone would say -this child fell from Heaven-
Years go by and you still keep such childish smile
when met you at the station, your cute face caught my eye
Beautiful is your mind, and also your heart
your feelings and thoughts, your fingers on the guitar
Beauty is to see you happy, instead of sad
moving forward and not looking back
Beautiful are the tears you have shed for me
they say more than all words on a paper could be
yeah, you are full of beauty, but beautiful is too
the unconditional love I deeply feel for you

DEDICATED TO PAUL ING

eva marrero

Bonito. To Paul Dorling

I still remember that Saturday in summer
Maybe wasn't the right time to meet each other
With our unstable lives, a difficult relationship to maintain
So we hurt each other again and again
People don't understand, they say I should forget you
But no-one knows the pain I'm going through
I still feel our closeness, the smell of your tea
Your hugs, your skin, your sweat...you on me
The world is plenty of second-best guys
Being with somebody for not being lonely, that's not wise! !
When I'm by someone's side it's because of real love
Not because I cannot be with the one I think of
You showed me love, we cried together
We had good moments, they will remain forever
And I do love you, I swear that's true
Bonito, I just cannot live without you
I know your virtues and faults, I'm not blind
I'm more that sure that I'll be there for you all a lifetime
If I could ask for a wish, it'd be your health and welfare
If I have to die for you, of course I would, my dear
My heart is living in a constant pain
Overwhelmed by feelings, all difficult to explain
And while we are sorting out our lives
I'm waiting here for the day arrives
When step by step we can build a trustful relationship again
With renewed confidence and hope to last 'til the end

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