

Poetry Series

jhaw haight
- poems -

Publication Date:
2010

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

jhaw haight()

Fantasy

here inside my room
i see you as my groom
and i feel like im in bloom
dreaming we have our own home

come my little love
caress my body till i boil my blood
hold me tight trough this night
even though theres this open light

i wish it is true
that in my room i have you
loving me as you used to do
saying no one else can come trough

but here i am lying alone
crying here on the telephone
i wish i could hold you again
so ill forgot im in vain

jhaw haight

Heart Eater

how can i explain this unavoidable pain
How can i say to the world that i can
How can i moved on if you are still here
giving pain in my heart

I gave you my heart but you torn it apart
and now that we are on different path
how could i ever cure this broken heart
when all can do is to cry hard

you were so selfish so immature
but i still loved you so pure
but now that you are gone
my life is done

jhaw haight

Our Night

hold on till the moon rises
or the orchid in the night has rises
wait till the dawn is over
so we could make our loved together

Under the light of the moon
or hide on our little cocoon
here beneath our old home
on one side of this room

I promise i will love you till the end
even if i cant see how far we tend
to hold on one anothers a hand
still i promise to hold till the end

i wont make you cry i promise
wont even make you mad sometimes
i could be your hero, your guild
and to your children best dad

loved me baby as if theres no tommorow
and lets spend this night to forget all our sorrow
untill you hold down your brows
and to each others love we draws

jhaw haight