

Poetry Series

Kyndle Harper
- poems -

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Kyndle Harper(07.07.00)

Birdy

In she flies and out she goes

The snow is white while she still glows

But when the summer comes she is not silent

But flapping and chirping without defiance.

Kyndle Harper

Blind Love

I can't see you but I love you

I know you are beautiful by just touching your face

I can't see but I can feel our love

I know you are there by just feeling your warmth

I can't see you but I can smell the cologne on your chest

I know when you're coming by your sweet seduction

I can't see you but you're there

Wherever I go you are always there and are always in my heart

Kyndle Harper

Girls

There once was a girl who like boys
When she was little she used them as toys
She searched in the dark
And found a handsome lark
Together they filled the world with joy

Kyndle Harper

Grandma Has Died

Grandma has died

We are going to her funeral

I probably won't stay

She was my everything

Grandma has died

Grandpa sits on her grave weeping

Oh what a sorrow this death becomes

Grandma has died

Kyndle Harper

Jumping

Oh hear the rain dancing on the roof
Jumping and skipping, Jumping and skipping
Oh hear the pitter patter of a little one's feet
Jumping and skipping, Jumping and skipping

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