

Poetry Series

Marla Lara
- poems -

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Marla Lara()

Ghosts

If you are afraid of me
Then let it shall be!
Cause I am a ghost
And you are my host
When you look around
There will be nothing but me...

Marla Lara

Sweet Soft Rains

I'm standing in the wind
Staring at the sky
Oh so high
But the the sky is tin
Will it rain?
Sweet soft rains?
I began to walk towards the falling water
It feel upon my cheeks while it gets hotter
It felt bold
And yet cold

And yet, staring at the sky
The wind blows the sweet ozone scent
And then it went
No longer the sweet rains
It was nothing but plains
But will the sweet soft rains come?
And for that I hum
Wishing the sweet soft rains will come

Marla Lara

The One Who Filled My Heart

I was all alone
The day I wouldn't be myself again
I was left heartbroken
There was no one there for me
No one by my side
Until I've met someone
That for the first time brought my smiles back to life
Till then, I knew the smiles on my face will stay on my face
Since that day I've met that person...You

Marla Lara