

Poetry Series

robert dove
- poems -

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robert dove(june19.1990)

well im me dont like it to bad stop hatin punk

Another Love Poem

nothing left but empty space
now my mind has been erased
I watch time pass day by day
waiting an watching for her face
the face that shall show me light
the face that shows it's alright
to the girl I write this too
let me see your heart is true
let me hear those little words
words that sound like singing birds
if you dont know what i mean
tell me u love me an set me free

robert dove

Death Comes

To some death is relief
To others it's a sign
It does not really bother me
Death will come in time
In time for me to see my sons and daughters grow
But too late for me to say goodbye to the ones I've come to love

Robert Dove

Ghost Of A Marine

First to die in a losing battle
will he be remembered
highly doubtful
so now his ghost haunts the shore
of a beach in Normandy
every night he makes his run
from the water to the seawall
where it was done
he got a kill before he was killed himself
all that was left was one last shell
he served his country faithful and true
kept the fight going for the red white and blue
so now as he lay dying
gasping for breath
he said 'tell my mom i did my best.'

robert dove

Mii Life

18 years old
No care in the world
Shipped off so young
To fight in a war
A war of no cause
In a world of hell
All I hear is the bell
The bell of the heavens
Ringing my name
Only one thing
Can keep me from going insane
The love of a woman
In a far off land
The land I call home
That I may never see again
Because here in the battlefield
My life will end.....

robert dove

My Love

when i look in your eyes, i become weak, lost without words, nothing to speak,
no words can amount, to the way i feel, being with you seems surreal, when i
feel your kiss, im filled with bliss, never again, will i miss, your gorgeous smile
and tenderness, i love you baby, thats all i know, forever and always, ill be yours

robert dove

Sniper

In the darkness of night
A man stands at his post
A bullet passes by way to close
But this man does not move
Not even an inch
Because he was taught
Never to flinch
He wears a uniform
That looks like a tree
He stands at his post
And cant be seen
This mans a sniper
For the U.S. Marines

robert dove

Truth Of Love

It's not about race
It's not about size
Love is love
And hard to find
So follow ur heart
Do what is right
And i promise you
You might find love tonight

robert dove