

Poetry Series

roxanne fortura
- poems -

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Hi I'm Roxanne I live in Toronto and I am a stay home mom I like to write on my spare time

I love to travel and try new experiences, spending

Time with family is the key.

I hope one day I can put my poems in a book that's was always my dream.

Fear Of The Night

I walk down the street feeling someone behind me
But when I looked back know one was there
I can hear foot steps while I walk slowly in the snow
My hands are shaking...
My heart is racing...
As if I'm in fear...
So I take one last look
As I breath Heavily all I see is my breath
Breathing in the cold
As I got to the lights all I feel is pain in my gut
As if I was grabbed from the behind and stabbed
I grabbed my stomach and I see is blood
I panicked
As if my heart was racing so fast
I felt helpless
I screamed help
But know one can hear me
I'm looking at my breath
I reach for the cell
But I couldn't find it
By time there came help
It was little too late...

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If I Asked

If I wrote a poem
Would you listen
If I asked you to smile
It'll just Brighten up my day
If I asked you to look into my eyes
Within Glare
If I asked you if my lips are dry
Let's try again
If I asked you to feel my skin
Within your smooth hands
If I asked you to hold my hand
With gentle touch
If I asked you to hold me
You'll keep me warm
If I asked you to walk me home in the dark
You'll just protect me
If I asked you do you love me
Within those strong words
If I asked you do you see the future
I just know were something.

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Love Me

love me

Love me for who I am
Without fearless
Love me when you touch my lips
With passion
Love me when you look at me
With those sparkles in your eye
Love me when you hold me
With all the warmth
Love me when you hold my hand
With the gentle touch
Love me when I say I love you
With strong words
Love me when you pick me up
When you don't drop me
Love me when I fall
You'll just catch me
Love me when you'll get on one knee
I'll just spend rest of my days with you.

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