Poetry Series

SaraLyn IsAShark - poems -

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SaraLyn IsAShark()

i just write for fun. nothing special. its a passion of mine. hope you enjoy.

A High That Dosent Compair

its not like when you intoxicate yourself with illegal substances, ive gone through that, its not like that. its not like when you drink your troubles away, ive been through that, its not like that. its not like when you dive and fly for an adrenaline rush, ive been through that, its not like that.

its something that makes your knees weak with a single word. its something that gives you the courage to fight an army. its something that lends you warmth in times of darkness and cold. its something that drives you to live with a purpose.

this something is no ordinary drug. in fact, its no drug at all. its a little thing i like to call...

Love.

SaraLyn IsAShark

Falling In Love

I want to take a Trip with you. Go some place I've never been. Take me there My friend... Show me the way. Only two... Just me and you... No place we gotta be. We're here together. Underneath this tree, In the shade. A trip it is... A fall this is... Falling in love.

SaraLyn IsAShark