

Poetry Series

serena alli
- poems -

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serena alli(13/08/1993)

my life isnt interesting, its very name is serena, born 13/08/1993, background enicts are half nigerian half indian. i had always found interest in reading poems and now recently writing them

Mother

My beloved,

What name do I give you. Goddess, beauty, life or simply my mother.

A single droplet of your tears are like billions of droplets acid through my heart, nerves and body.

your advice are life instructions through good and bad temporary moments.

your love for me is misunderstood, but yet again any mother's love is misunderstood.

your smile is my found gold at the end of a rainbow.

Nobody knows who God is, and maybe they may never know who god is, but your anger, your tears and your vast knowledge makes me believe that my search for God is complete.

You are my God.
You are my Friend.
You are my Mother.

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