

Poetry Series

**Xena is a poem author
- poems -**

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Xena is a poem author(3/18/94)

A Bond

A special world for you and me
A special bond one cannot see
It wraps us up in its cocoon
And holds us fiercely in its womb.

Its fingers spread like fine spun gold
Gently nestling us to the fold
Like silken thread it holds us fast
Bonds like this are meant to last.

And though at times a thread may break
A new one forms in its wake
To bind us closer and keep us strong
In a special world, where we belong.

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Death

She stands in the rain
she has no family or friends
as she makes another cut
she wants it all to end
suddenly her heart is gone
but the pain is everlasting.

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Little Things In Love

Sometimes a little smile, sometimes a little glare,
is what makes me feel you will always take care,
Sometimes a few words, sometimes a little touch,
is what tells me why do i love you so much.

Sometimes a little silence, sometimes a little kiss,
is what tells me the things i love and dearly miss,
Sometimes a helping hand, sometimes a little tear,
is what assures me, in sadness u will always be near.

Sometime a little walk beside me, when I'm in happiness,
assures me u will walk in front when there is darkness,
Sometimes a little prayer, sometimes a little fight,
is what makes our life beautiful each and every night.

sometimes a little separation, sometimes a little together,
is what assures me our love will last forever.
Sometimes a little fear, sometimes a little lie,
is what tells me u will always love even if i die,

these little things is what brightens up our face,
true love happens only if these things takes place,
in love-these things takes only little time, little heart,
to tell your mine and I'm yours and we we will never depart.

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