

Poetry Series

Ya MUM
- poems -

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Ya MUM(10/11/94)

the reason i am laughing so hard is because i just droped a nuke on mason! ! !

P.S. if ur emo and u know it clap ur hands *clap* *clap*

Black

Black is the night sky
the colour of an adult fly.
Black is a cloud of hail
Black is the writing, written on the mail

Black can be many things
things that are big, things that are small
Black are the snakes,
that slowly, very slowly crawl

Black is all around us,
it's even in our eyes
Black is the colour,
When your death arrives

Ya MUM

Harley Da Freaking Tree! ! ! !

harley is a tree big and tall
he likes to play football
(actually he hates it! ! !)

once mason da beaver bit harley
thats why we call harley a tree
(because beavers nibble on wood! ! !)

harley looks strong
harley is strong
(no sh*t sherlock)

so this is da end of my poem
goodbye for now...

i said goodbye...

HURRY UP AND GET OFF DA FREAKING COMPUTER! ! ! !

Ya MUM

If Ur Name Is Kirilee Steep Then Read Me! ! !

ARE
YOU
PISSED
OFF
NOW
!!!

Ya MUM

Mon Vrai Amour (My True Love: French Version)

Je ne me rappelle pas comment nous sommes arrivés rencontrer ou qui est
entendu avec que mais je rappelle des
tas de gens marchant dans et de ma vie mais seulement mon vrai amour est
parti une trace sur mon coeur

il y a un sourire dans mes yeux quand vous chuchotez dans mon oreille

nous partagerons éternellement comme un secrets et rêve beleiving si fidèlement
que nous toujours l'un serons

Parfois nous sommes gens bêtes que les désapprouvent mais tout est amusant
quand nous sommes ensemble quelque
chose si spécial ils ne comprennent pas juste que nous avons la connexion
parfaite.

Ne pas être étonné à la malice nous amenons nous relions nos bras nous
partageons un sourire

Quand nous séparons les déchirures garderont des rêves en baisse sont assez je
n'ai pas besoin de mon vrai
amour près de me. Mais ne pas pleurer parce que c'est par-dessus, le sourire,
parce qu'il est arrivé

Ya MUM

My True Love

I don't remember how we happened to meet
or who got along with whom
but i do remember heaps of people
walking in and out of my life
but only my true love left a footprint on my heart

there is a smile in my eyes
when you whisper in my ear

we will be eternally
sharing as one
secrets and dreams
believing so faithfully
that we will always be one

sometimes we are silly
people disapprove
but everything is fun
when we are together
something so special
they just don't understand
we have the perfect connection.

don't be surprised at the mischief we bring
we link our arms
we share a smile

when we part
the tears will keep falling
dreams are not enough
i need my true love near me.
but don't cry because it's over,
smile, because it happened

Ya MUM