



AS THE HEART GROWS FONDER...

How does the sun continue to shine,
How are there stars if you can't be mine,
How can I speak if I can't make a sound?
I can't even breathe when you're not around.
How do the waves still splash on the shore,
How does the raincloud thunder and pour,
How are there trees and flowers in bloom?
Everything dies when you leave the room.
How do the birds continue to sing,
How do the church bells sound out their ring,
What is the point in setting alarms?
I'll never find sleep apart from your arms.
How will the ocean ever be calm,
How will the sun awake in the dawn,
When will the pieces fall into place?
My world's upside down without your sweet face.
How is there laughter alive in the street,
How does my heart continue to beat,
How can I feel without your soft touch,
Where are you now when I need you so much?
How do the seconds slip into days,
How does each minute get lost in a haze,
When will my heart and mind ever learn?
I'm counting the moments until you return.
Awaiting the day that you're back at my side,
You cannot imagine the tears that I've cried.

Cassidy Rae Brown



Lovely Eyes

*Oh bright and shiny, lovely eyes!
I wonder why you look so nice
Is it because you're colored blue?
My heart is crazy and loving you.*

*Why do you stare at me with anger?
Stare at me then - for a time much longer
How incredibly nice you are - anyway
Come closer! You are too far away*

*Oh bright and shiny, lovely eyes!
I'll never ever tell you twice
That my heart is crazy and loving you
Please don't twinkle! Love me too*

Vernon Tillet



Match Heads

I plummeted for you only to realize,
you fell as well; like my eyes, like your eyes.
Fell onto your curvy form... Fell onto my form...
You were a lot to swallow in one sight.
A shock of close-cropped, oily black hair;
matched by a sharp unwavering stare,
honed by those brown rings in your eyes
that gazed from a fathomless depth
made of milk chocolate that had been
encased in a fine layer of wax...
Yet I feel like a lit candle instead.
& I see no irony here.
Because one look is all it took me to know
that I was going to love you so.
I plan to burn until I pile up & leave a wick at least,
or until I am snuffed out.
Yet I fear my flame can leap.
Should it find your hair
as you look back and perspire.
We will catch fire.

by kj hays



My Sweet Valentine

*On the Special Lovers Day
Or they call it Cupids Day
You will be as sweet like sugar
Much more than vinegar
Much sweeter than apple
'though processed in Snapple
With your lips so sweet to kiss
Sweet as chocolate Kisses
You are so sweet as rose
When I approach you so close
(I may contract diabetes as that how
sweet you are)
I don't mind as I care
As you are my sweet Valentine*

Submitted by: Ency Bearis





Oh! Saint Valentine

Saint Valentine, Oh! Saint Valentine
Please convince her to be mine
Oh ambassador of romantic love
Ask the blessing of God above

For more than a million years
Day and night my bleeding tears
Could convince not her adamant heart
So teach me now of love the art

Oh Saint Valentine, Saint Valentine
Now is the blessed day and perfect time
For you to answer my honest plea
Whatever note, tune, rhythm or melody

If I discover she's now engaged
Surely never I'll become enraged
But if single, healthy and free
Thank you for helping me -
She's my destiny

Vernon Tillet



Just 4 u

From the very first day I saw you
I can surely say I caught the love flu
Your kisses are the vitamin I need
And your sweet aroma is the oxygen I breathe
Hug me caress me and don't let me go
We were meant to be and it is so
My dear the day is near
Don't forget me...be mine for valentine

By: H.E.C.





The Catch

*I went swimming
My eyes caught you
Your body gracefully gliding along the ocean floor
I caught up with you and with my strong powerful arms
Hooking you round the waist I took you with me
At first you fought flickering and flopping
And then quiet
Then
Then you were all red and scrumptious
I grab you by the foot one by one and suck at your flesh
And with a gentle tap, I eagerly watch as you shed your
Hard exterior exposing your white succulent flesh
With a quick flick of the hand I glide it on
And watch as the butter just melted over your delectable flesh
I close my eyes as my tongue envelops it
Filling my palate with your taste
And then it was over
As quickly as it began yes it was over
This was the best buttered lobster I ever ate*

E Guerrero