

Publicerad 2006-07-11 17:52 av John E.

En gammal dikt.

Beauty

I belived that I had seen beauty before,
but after I saw you I never called anyone else beautiful anymore.
You are the most beautiful girl that I ever seen and ever will see,
in that I think no one ever will disagree.
We started to speak and I loved your voice,
and you wanted me to speak more and I had no other choice.
Because I would do everything that you asked me to.
You just had to tell me what you wanted me to do.
It was hard to find anything to say,
all I wanted to tell you just slipped away.
Because all I could concentrate on was your shimmering eyes,
because they are just as beautiful as a sunrise.
And upon all your beauty I realized that you were intellectual too,
I couldn't belive that this really could be true.
You are the closest to perfect that a girl could ever get,
in my eyes you really are perfect.
But fate doesn't want us to be together, at least not yet,
but if fate doesn't want us together at all, how come we ever met?

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

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