

Poetry Series

nina komar
- poems -

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nina komar(09-28-90)

im adopted and i have 6 brother and 5 sisters
im black and mixed with somthing else
i dont have a dad

10 Things I Hate About You

I hate how you left me without any sign,
I hate that you moved on without saying goodbye,
I hate how your smile makes me give in,
I hate that your always making me want to caress your skin,
I hate how you can't talk to me when she's around,
I hate that when she leaves you look me up and down,
I hate how you made a mark in my heart,
I hate that you let us drift apart,
I hate how when I say I hate you I don't really mean it,
But most of all....
I hate how you know I can't hate you.....
And never will.

nina komar

I Hate It

I hate it when you look at me
I hate it when you smile
I hate it when you catch my eye
I hate it when you lie
I hate it when you just walkout
I hate it when you shout
I hate it when you think you know
I hate it when you say hello
I hate it when you think I care
I hate it when you glare
I hate the way you stare
And never look mad
I hate the way you love me
Like I was the only one you had
I hate that I can't hate you even if I tried
And don't forget that I only saying all this
b\c I can never hate you

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I Think

i think of me a pretty gurl
i think of me as a superstar
i think of me as the best gurlfriend
anyone can have
all i know is that im me
no one in the world can change me
even if someone paid me i will not change
i like my body, my soul and my life
this is wat i think of me

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In Love

This feeling over whelms me
A swelling of the heart
I never thought I would be
This happy at the start

You take me by my hand
And lead to your heart
Over the beach of sand
Through the grasses that we part

With you I let go
Of intuition and sound of mind
My feelings I cannot help but show
to a person who is so kind

You kiss my lips so tender
Embrace me through the night
To you I surrendered my self tight
Not so strongly you hold my hand
Together whisper softly in my ear
I really feel that you understand
Everything you hear

I lose myself in you
This close I have never been
These feeling are so new
To have a lover who was not a friend

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You Are All Of This To Me

you are the sun of my morning
the moon to my night
the beginning of my sentence
the end of my paragraph
the red in my heart and
the brown of my skin
the smile on my face
and the glare in my eye
just to let you know u are all of this to me

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