Poetry Series

Noemi Lynn Testa - poems -

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Noemi Lynn Testa(1997 31st december)

Feelings

We all have two sides, One good, One bad, It's what binds us.

Darkness, Loneliness, Sadness, Angriness.

Everyone has those sad days, Everyone has those dark days, Everyone has those angry days, Everyone has those lonely days.

'Don't come near me! '
'Leave me alone! '
'Get away from me! '
'Don't look at me! '
Please,
Please don't hurt me.

Happiness, Craziness, Weirdness, Love full.

'I'm always happy'
'I'm energetic'
'I will love you'
But please...
I'm fragile,
Don't hurt me...

Love

Love is a funny thing, It makes you cry, It makes you laugh, It makes you feel safe, It makes you scared.

Once you fall in love you can never turn back,
The cake will be cut into half and nothing will be yours any more,
Once you made a step nothing is yours,
Not your heart,
Not your soul,
Not your laughs,
Either your cry's.

Love is a funny thing, It makes you cry, It makes you laugh, It makes you feel safe, It makes you scared.

Rain

With my eyes wide open, I heard...

The wind was moaning, The rain was ticking and I was shivering.

The quilt kept me warm from the cold dark night. The window kept opening and I kept closing it.

With my eyes wide open, I couldn't sleep, I was too scared from the dark, Cold, rainy night.

True Love.

Whenever I talk to you...

I forget all about my heart breaks,

You're the only reason, That I sleep at night.

You may be awkward, You may be weird, But at least you're awesome, And always you're self.

Perfect skin, Perfect hair, Perfect eyes, Perfect face.

You may not see perfection, But believe it or not I do...

Pale skin, Messy hair, Brown eyes, Perfect nose.

You're all I ever wished for, Now that I got you I'm never letting go.

Crushes are not supposed to last this long, But this may not be a crush at all. But can this be? The thing we call true love?