Poetry Series

tree Ryd - poems -

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tree Ryd(19 June 1988)

I'm just an ordinary tree...

Eva The Adorer

The heart of Eva, restless waiting for love...
She just can be an adorer who lives silent in the secret place...

Her mouth is be locked...
She just stand and see,
Adam, her love
pass by and never look back...

Let spine stab her heart Let her blood stream for love... The more hurt her scar, then the more beautiful her love...

She willing to be threw by stones but she just keep quiet... Because She is Eva the Adorer who always lives in miseries of love...

15 July 2005

Everything

I love you like I love my son I love you like I love my little brother I love you like I love my twin I love you like I love my friend I love you like I love my birthday I love you like I love my dolls I love you like I love pizza I love you like I love wind I love you like I love trees I love you like I love cakes I love you like I love books I love you like I love movies I love you like I love my sweet dreams I love you like I love milk I love you like I love candies and, I love you like you're everything to me And I just want you to know if you meant a lot to me, just like everything.... tree Ryd

How?

I understand why
I can believe about
something that I can not see...

But how,
I also can be confuse about something invisible called love...

I understand if I like someone or something...

But how,
I can't make a decision...
If I love you or
I love you not...

By: tree

06 June 2007,7: 10 PM

I Want To Be Your Angel

I want to be the person;

who always heals you when you're hurts

who always find your beauty in the blindness

who always confirm about your power when you're weak

who always be your pond for your tears

who always laughs in every jokes you said

who always be the light after your nightmares

who always be the first person to give you a glass of water when you're thirsty

who always walks besides you

who always says 'I love you' to you

who always be your friend in your loneliness

who always be a bright candle in your birthday cakes

who always be a diary for you to share your stories about your daily activities

who always be an eraser to your bad memories

who always prays for your best

who always be a meaning in every lessons you takes

who always be a moon in your nights

who always be the exactly person to accompany you in the rest of your life

And in conclusion, I want to be your angel...

by: Tree

31 December 2007

I'M Just An Ordinary Tree

My existence start from a little piece of seed...

First, I was bury on the ground...
Then, I showed my two cute leaves up in to world...

But it didn't end just like that... I grow... more and more...

With love, hope and care, I became a tree...

Tree with many leaves, if you need some shady circumstance...

Tree with a strong wood, if you need me to make a good wardrobe...

Tree with a tight root, if you want to make a solid foundation...

Tree with a sincerely pray, if you need a support...

Tree with an everlasting presence, if you need a friend beside you forever...

Tree with a dry branch, if you want to share your tears...

Tree with a pure dew, if you feel thirsty...

Tree with a warm wind, if you get cold and alone...

Tree with a full color's flowers, if you feel your life so black and white...

Tree with many hopes, if you lost your dreams away...

But... after all, I'm just an ordinary Tree...

By: Tree

22 May 2007,7: 02 PM

Sometimes

Sometimes life past just to fast...
But sometimes time just seems to stop...

Sometimes world spinning so fast...
But sometimes my steps are to slow...

Sometimes day looks so dark...
But sometimes sky just to bright...

Sometimes people are easy to smile...
But sometimes anger is also easy to come...

Sometimes wish come true...
But sometimes hope doesn't want to be found...

Sometimes love is easy to say...
But sometimes love is hard to show...

And I want someone to know this:

Sometimes I love you...
But Sometimes I hate you...

By: tree

06 June 2007,7.00 PM

Thursday Afternoon's Bus

Today is Monday
But I remember of Thursday...
Because every times I remember it,
There will be a happy heart in me...

Well, it's about a boy who lives near me...
And his hair really shocking me...
We almost having bus together
in Thursday afternoon....

He's kind of a group band's boy Not really nice, his attitude and his face... But it doesn't matter! For me he is okay!

Inside the bus, he and I are together..

Talking and smiling to each other...

The bus is hot and so my face...

Shy because of his eyes...

But then he will say good bye, he is arrive to his house... Bye bye Love... See you next week, on Thursday afternoon's Bus!!!

By: Tree 16 October 2006

Untitled (Lost)

if you lost your dreams away, look at the sky and another dreams will stream down. Then you will have a passion to walk on this life again...

if you lost your friends, go to the market place and foreign will raising their hands Then you will see if your friends are always around you...

if you lost your home, go to the jungle and the trees will be a shelter Then you will know if this world is your truly home..

if you lost your smiles, come to me and i will share my jokes Then i hope your smiles will adorn your face again...

and if you lost your love,
ah...
there's no places to come
there's no words to say
there's nothing you can do
except come to your love and ask an explanation...
Then you will feel relief and have an ability to find another love...

13 February 2008

You

From a hundred billion matters and living things,

I just need one,

You....