

Poems

Just a few

Von sweet-kirara

Kapitel 8: Happy

My heart, what are you doing to me?
Why do you feel so heavy?
There is no use to!

My mind, what are you doing to me?
Why do you tell me there is something wrong?
There is no use to!

My eyes, what are you doing to me?
Why do you show me all the other boys?
There is no use to!

My ears, what are you doing to me?
Why do you let me just hear myself?
There is no use to!

My heart, feel happy, he's the one!
My mind, be happy, all is good!
My eyes, look happy, he's the most beautiful!!
My ears, listen happily, that he says "I love you" in much more ways than just words!