

Night poem

The stars are shining in the dark sky
Lighting up our romantic night
The moon is in the middle of the sky
Like a king over his throne
Every body is sleeping deep
Even the birds and the trees
I feel lonely like a swing in an empty garden
But peaceful like a baby in his mother`s lap
So let`s set a bone fire and sit around it
Then enjoy our dark peaceful night

Winter poem

In winter I feel the cold air caressing my face
In winter I see trees naked with no leaves
In winter I smell flowers starting to bloom
In winter I hear rain tapping on my window
In winter I taste the warm soup of my grandmother