

Poetry Series

alec latha
- poems -

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alec latha(05 sep.1991)

loving you is my passion and poem is my desire so you as apoet your my goal.
loving the fact you read this thank from lover boy alec spread the love

Iam Here, Iam There

i am here, i am there
i am everywhere
i am winds, i am love
flowing with passion nd love

with wing of love
a wingless fyt
up on cloud no. nine i am alive
wht lv is dis

i am alive, yet i am dead
i am breathless, yet aim breathing
her passion is my strengths
her breath is my life
i am here, i am there
i am there

i am blind, yes i see her
only her i do see
winds plz set me free
love let me live
fire ablaze my sight

alec latha

My Cat Woman

Her name is my lollipop
my night sight
the cat with wings
the staring of death
light of life,
is her eyes in darkenss

the methol breath in gabbage man
one that sucks all dirt in me
her fur is my cout in cooldness
she my cat woman

the hero that takes life,
and gives breath in bed of death
from ashes of death my cat rose
from bleakness of winter shes warm
in sorrows she rojoces me

my cat woman
the winds in storms
the motive in life jounery
my cat woman

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Passion Crimes

She the eye of da apple
the long eagle sigh
passion of my apples
the mammoth in summer
her passion is our crime

my love is da haters game
the stolen kiss i await
adult games i please
her lips are crime worthy
shes da queen in my castle

passion crimes
the crime we commits togethr
reosons we woke to steal
my breaths she stole away
heart of my hearts she hijacks

i steal death to be
next to you i shall be found
in ur arms wanna die
every poem shuold be for you
song praise her majesty
the passions of crime

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Spring Dance

They cut all the leaves
all my buds and branches
she set me aside, so not to
rise but to die
for the bed of death lies in front of me

yet she didnot know
the birds are singing
the frogs are hyming
the winds are rising
dust swills of thin air
spring songs are sang

snakes are dancing, their way through
eagles are floping in
all the wild is going wild dance
the dance of the year has come

yet they cuted all my branch, leaves
and all within me is down
you can cut all the trees
the spring dance has come
the nature is dancing
all the beuty is displayed

from the ashes of death i rise
behold and still i dance
anew life is givine in me
the beuty of the ashes i abrace
iam a new born uncorrupt wit clothes
anew is my loving soul
the spring dance has come

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Write Me A Love Poem

write me a love poem
in your fancy words and fancy world
with rhyme and rhymes of bombastic words
speak in tongues add let the words get loose
the language of heavens and lovers

tell abt that heart beat
how u toss and turn at night
let me see the beauty of ur heart and soul
the man that stirs love within
the never fading man in u

describe the emotion of ur motion
the vibration of your vibrant love
the beauty of me as your night mare
hold my hands close
write me a love poem
now tell me a love poem

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