

My Bundle of Joy

By : **Shadows of Memories**

I remember his images everymoment I see my son. today my man is nomore but I live my life with my naughty dear, as if my man reborne...



Published on
Booksie

booksie.com/Shadows of Memories

Copyright © Shadows of Memories, 2015
Publish your writing on Booksie.com.

My Bundle of Joy

The rippling water, silvered and golden,

The river flows by,

It mirrors the daily-day-life---

The birds in the blue sky.

Your glowing eyes

Look so bright,

Full of naughty Paradise.

With your sight

I remember my golden days

And I paint within my heart

The blue little waves

Within the dark caves,

Of my heart and love,

Calling me, waving me a bye.

As you, naughty, plan mischief

And run, come to my arms in shy;

Your little red lips,

Like rosy dips,

Your cute, tiny nose...

Poke out on the soft fair face,

Plotting something to pose.

You kiss my cheeks,

You kiss my nose,

You kiss me on my lips,

My Bundle of Joy

Your tiny palms

Your soft cute arms,

Your thin ten fingers,

As you hold me tight.

Youâre scared in dark

Youâre scared at night

You fight with me

Thunders fright you

Amidst the rains

Amidst the clouds

â Donât worry dear,

Nothingâs to fear

Your mum is here

You are safeâ â ...

I remember YOU

When YOU were there,

To hold me tight

When I was scared,

YOU loved me

Like an Angel Lover.

I know

YOU are my best man ever.

Still I argue with my point,

My little cute bunny is more flamboyant

Even though I can't forget YOU

Still would say he is better than YOU.

My Bundle of Joy

My Bundle of Joy

Created from Booksie.com

Generated: 2015-01-25 13:25:40