

Poetry Series

**Chris Fox**  
**- poems -**

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## Chris Fox(01/30/1988)

Well folks, im not your average person. I am very open to just about everything and even if im not im not going to close up on it, and I wont judge anyone for who they are. I dont want ' You ' to be someone your not. I will accept you for who you are. Im real easy to get along with, and I have a good sence of humor. I like to laugh, and I like to hang out with friends, but that unfortunately comes on the weekends when I dont work. So, just as long as you dont judge me for who I am and you arent a shallow person, we can get along.

# Bliss

My heart races  
While my mind traces,  
Her beauty in all places.

Her placement above  
I know its love.

Not to dismiss  
Thoughts like this  
For this is Bliss.

Chris Fox

# It Skipped A Beat

Through the mesage, My heart raced, I shuted in fear...  
A mesage Without your voice, the one I need to hear.

A Simple text to plunge me to darkness, the darkness I fear.  
Sweetheart, I love you so much, dont scare me so.

I couldnt imagine living without, please dont you doubt.  
I love you till the end of time, even though this little rhyme,

Cannot replace the fact, I want to be with you till the end of time.

Chris Fox

# Lifes Little Troubles

When you feel down.  
Dont you frown.

Lifes little troubles.  
You can make rubble.

Cheer hurray.  
Make it your day.

When you feel down.  
Dont you frown.

Make lifes troubles.  
Into little crumbles.

Brush them off your shoulder.  
Show them your older.

When you frown.  
The sun sets down.

Dwell upon sadness?  
Oh! such madness!

Rise that sun!  
Lets have fun.

Lifes little troubles.  
Groan and make mumbles.

When you've made troubles.  
Dissappear from your rubbles.

So why not smile?  
Just for a while.

Life's sometimes crappy.  
So just be happy :)

Chris Fox

# Pocketwatch

Bleed hearts do, Wounds cut deep.  
Scars leave tales, and Morals from quarrels.  
Time due time, with Only due time  
Bandages made right, Heal through time.  
Bleed, cuts, scars, Pocketwatch will heal.

Chris Fox

# Stars

Gleaming stars hover above  
While I think of you, the one I love  
Each new memory we do make  
Reveals a star that I will take.  
Each bright smile you do make  
Reveals a star that I will take.  
Each new chapter we do make  
Reveals a star I will take.  
Put them in my special place,  
With all the stars of your sweet grace.  
With each star lifted away,  
Soon brings Dawn to new day.  
Loving you makes stars new,  
In the sky just for you.  
Day dreams on, till this night  
Where I wait for time, to be just right.  
Gleaming stars hover above  
While I think of you, the one I love.  
Memories of smiles that run for miles  
Writing the chapters with our laughters.  
All to place a star you did make...  
Just for the star I will Take

Chris Fox