Poetry Series

Fabricks Arrey - poems -

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Fabricks Arrey()

Dear Sick Friend

Dear friend.
the paths are lonely and boring.
without you it's nothing.
I thought it was easy to stay away.
but the seconds were just faraway.
from ur pretty smiles I enjoyed.
from you pretty voice I endured.

You may not understand how it feels like without you. Maybe I should start with the pretty times. The times we had and spend. When you asked my name and smiled. All our jokes and lies. All I had was just for you. Fran Fran it's you Fran.

Fabson.

Fabricks Arrey

'Hold On!!'

Pray with me while u drown.

No one is a clown.

Life is a missery of pain.

But choice is a decision of change.

We all deserve a chance.

To fight our rights of time.

Let's walk through it.

Through the distance of might.

U dieing slowly.

Slowly like a tortoise in a valley.

Your valley of lust and fun.

It's beginning to turn back to u with thorns

I'm sorry for not being there.

To show u that I care.

Maybe not the best.

But well the least.

Hold On now while I plead.

Cuz tommorrow might be my last plea.

13/01/16.

Fabson

Fabricks Arrey

Fabricks Arrey

'Your Smile'

Your smile is the best gift of life. So before u assume, learn. Before u talk think. Before you judge understand. Learn to say thanks. Learn to fall and and stand.

I didn't fall inlove with your beauty.

Neither for your butty.

I fell for your smile.

That is why I will take you to the ile.

Maybe I have no much to offer.

Or not even good enough to be your lover.

But before you hate me just love me. Before you kill me, trust me. I love you that's my little truth. Always wear that smile. So u could give me some little faith. Trust me it's part of my life. 6/2/16

Fabson

Fabricks Arrey