

Poetry Series

Gloria Noveron
- poems -

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Gloria Noveron()

Being Brave Isn'T Easy

The monster roared in anger,
and I curled up in a ball,
I wish I could be braver,
But I'm only three feet tall.

Gloria Noveron

If Only

If only you could love me,
like once upon a time,
If only you were pure once more,
a grape right off the vine,
If only your confusion,
would let light carry on,
the sands of time are ticking by,
and will forevermore be gone.

Gloria Noveron

Not Today

I remember feeling broken.
His glare which will always stay.
When I asked him if he loved me,
his reply was, 'Not today.'

Gloria Noveron

Someone I Can'T Forgive

I can never forgive myself
For what happened across the sea
For all my men died that day
All instead of me.

Gloria Noveron