

Poetry Series

**Goldheart Bird**  
**- poems -**

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# Goldheart Bird()

# Books

Books,  
May be your least loved,  
But it blooms for you, like a sakura tree.  
Spreading beauty upon.  
Learn to love them.  
They are the only friend I hold.  
Books, teaches you many unknown things on earth.  
There are silly stories,  
Thick chapter stories,  
They all can be loved.  
If you understand Literature, and how much it means.

Goldheart Bird

# Good Morning

A layer of ice, freshly lade on the grass.  
The sun arrives shortly after the mist dissapers.  
Leaving the world with beuty,

I wake up and look out the window,  
Seeing squirls seeking for food, getting ready for winter.  
I look at the ceiling, ready to get out of bed.

Opening the door, a fresh sent fills my nose.  
I give my puppy and big hug and let him out to play.  
He scampers around and greets my sister by wagging his tail hard.

We let out all of the dogs,  
Seeing Reed, Buddy, and Sunny, rolling around wagging their tails.  
They are all well behaved, romping around our backyard.

I get a carton of fresh water for them all, slowly pouring them in their bowls.  
While my sister washes the dirty cages, watching the pups and dogs.

Slowly, I get them to go in their cages,  
Letting Reed have half carrot,  
We go in and enjoy a snack.

Morning's fresh air, is the best of all.  
Crispy and mostly cool,  
Waking up at 7: 40, happy as can be, getting ready for the day.

Goldheart Bird

# In My Dreams

Animals would live happily in the wild,  
Flowers would dance,  
And the wind will play ing my hair,  
In my dreams

My shoes would glisten  
my dress will be a velvet in a golden glow.  
And my hair, twisted elegantly in a braid.  
In my dreams  
My violin, shining in the moonlight; the notes dancing superbly off the string,  
In my dreams

I might dream on  
But I have cofidence,  
That one day, my dreams will be true.

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# Life

Life is never perfect,  
None of us are perfect.  
We must live through hard ships.  
And move on,

All of us had made mistakes!  
Just remeber, we are humans.  
We were born to live, learn, and pass it on.

Through sorrow, anger, and heartbreaking moments.  
We all have to learn to live 'through' it.

Things happen in life that can't be changed, but we can make it beter.  
But remember, let bad things go away, and start fresh.

Goldheart Bird

# My Darling Dear

You're the one who understand me.  
We talk to each-other telling secrets that only you can understand.  
You're big, cute round eyes,  
Looking straight at me,

I love you darling!  
And your my valuables friend.  
You run like a rabbit, showing off your jumps.  
Your tongue lolling out like your smiling at me!

Your just like a human friend, but you understand me much more.  
Your more valuable than any jewelry.  
Or any other dogs,  
Reed my darling, I love you forever, no matter what.

I love you boy, you can never be replaced.

Goldheart Bird

# Spring

Flowers blossom, at your window,  
Showing the beauty of spring.  
Birds chirping on green, leafy trees.  
The grass is lush, and beautiful.

Tulips, roses, and weeds, all dancing in meadows.  
Bare-footed children, giggling and skipping.  
The sky is blue with puffy clouds,  
And joy is all around.

I sit on the grass, making rings of dandelions.  
Rose bushes sway right and left,  
Holding themselves confidently,  
Leaving pretty petals on the ground.

Small worms, crawling in the mud,  
Helping gardeners plant their flowers.  
Life goes through many changes,  
Just like these seasons.

Goldheart Bird

# We

In a life time,  
What matter's most?  
Who are we?  
Can we achive a goal of our dreams?

In a life time,  
Do you ask?  
Who am I?  
What is life for?

Well,  
We can achive!  
If you only...  
Belive in your-self

Be strong, hold back your fears,  
Walk through the cold snow.  
Holding back your tears.  
Griping on a wall, standing single on a cold mountain.

We are here to make the world better.  
Do lisen to the one who tease,  
The one who mocks you mocks himself.  
We are what matter,  
We all have a destiny,  
You're a kind hearted person inside.  
And forever

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# When I Think Of You

Your eyes, like a pearl,  
Shining when we play,  
Your adorable head looking, straight at me.

I just cannot resist hugging and kissing you.  
Even though you're not a dog, you still show love.  
Your tiny beak reaching for a seed,

When I get you out your cage, you'll dangle and play in my hair.  
I love it how it feels, to be close to you.  
Your small claws grab for a piece of apple, spitting the pulp out at me.

Whenever I go to the kitchen to get a pencil,  
You will always say 'Hi Brightwing! 'Even though your name is Brightwing your  
self,  
You're very sweet, my very own friend, I cannot ever leave you.

I love you always, as you know, but even when I leave you a day you always  
make a mess when we come home.  
When the lights go off and it is time for bed, you snuggle in your own bed too.

The morning comes; you're the first one to wake up.  
You always wake up late on Sundays and Saturdays, enjoying your cozy yellow  
bed.  
You'll squawk or chirp till someone gives you attention.

You're the best friend I can ever wish for.  
My furry friend,

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# You

Your never forgotten in my heart.  
I can see you prancing about in the big yard.  
Seeing you happy gives me joy.

Your cute, adorable head staring straight at me.  
With a intellegent and guilty face when you stoll a carrot from the shelf.

I love you my boy, as I never cannot.  
I never will stay long at being mad at you.  
You always cheer me up.

You never can be replaced.  
No matter how great another dog is.  
I still think your the B-E-S-T, even when your stinky.

It is great to see you happily running around.  
Eating carrots, and having fun!

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