

Poetry Series

Jennifer Westergren
- poems -

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Jennifer Westergren(1972-07-21)

Not used to write poems in english, so the grammar may be incorrect, i´m working on it and i hope you all understand them anyway.

Angel

She opens her eyes and they are shiny blue
like the sea
a sunny day

They are seeking you
talking to you

She promise you heaven
She show you the stars
let you feel the essence of life

You get loved in a way you never been loved before.

She's the angel you've been looking for
and you're special
She belives it
you belive it

Two turns to one

She opens her eyes
the shiny blue are gone
all changed to dark
A lost angel
The only way she know is the way to her heart
screaming out in pain
The soul drained and empty

Life wasn't hers to live

She's living to let you see the greater things in life
She's living to remind you that it can be taken away from you instantly

It can be you
It can be me

Jennifer Westergren

First Touch

A touch
of your lips
of your neck.
The feeling it brings
skin to skin
A gentle touch
absorbs into the blood
filling the body
with just that little touch

Jennifer Westergren

How Hard Can It Be

How hard can it be?
You ask me if I love you
I tell you that I don't know

I can't feel
can't care

You give me love
I can't take it
You make me angry

How hard can it be?

You ask me once again if I love you
I tell you that I love you more than ever
Our souls are connected
I'm smiling
giving you flowers
and kissing you over and over again

How hard can it be?

Jennifer Westergren

Kärlek

Jag skriker efter dig
ordlöst
Jag behöver dig
Hör du?
Ser du?
Vet du?
När jag var på väg att falla i bitar
var du den som höll ihop mig
Jag vilade tryggt hos dig
medan jag betraktade en mörk himmel

Du strök mig över kinden, håret, armen
Din beröring tände stjärnor

Vägen till kärlek ledde till dig
Min själ skriker efter dig
jag försöker tysta den
litar inte på den
Håller i mig själv
för att inte släppa taget
Jag vet att risken finns att jag krossar oss båda
Hör du?
Ser du?
Vet du?

Jennifer Westergren

Walking The Same Road

The tree's I'm walking by whispers sad little words,
a story I don't understand.
Tears are burning my eyes.

I'm always taking the same road,
hearing the same little words,
feeling the same pain,
and new tears keep falling like leafs in a never-ending-fall.

Jennifer Westergren

You Love Me

You love me
I turn my back on you
Pretending you're not there
Convincing my self that i don't need you

You touch me
and you feel it
I don't deserve it
Once again I turn my back on you

You see that little light
hanging on to it
very persistent
Trying to reach it when it's still there
I put out the light
just can't do anything else
I turn my back on you
Hurting you
Giving up on my self
Alone I ´m strong

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