

Poetry Series

Natasa Tocuc
- poems -

Publication Date:
2006

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Natasa Tocuc()

Hello all

A Baby Boy

That morning of the dim sunshine.
The trees were ripping off roofs of the hurricane.
I saw the beautiful lady cried in hopeless:
yelled and screamed ect..
To help her rescue
her baby boy swam in the big hurricane.
Oh, my goodness!
The baby cried very noisy,
he swam to find
his prayed mom.
Luckily, God has given them
the living, the joy, the love
and the very best ect..

Yes, more and more....

Together they alived.

Natasa Tocuc

A Changing Feeling

Infatuation is ever feeling,
As a blue sky drifting by. Like
A chance developing buds,
Leaves turning from yellow to
Light brown, then dark brown.

Finally the lovely wind blows them
To the blue sky. They lay there
Returning to the heaven gate and
They are gone.

As a lady changing her dress
Putting on taking off her
Face, so is infatuation.

Ever changing chance like the seasons
From cold to hot, then cool
Finally very cold.

Cool in the fall, hot
For Summer hot and passionate.
Autumn lovely winds tend to cool off
Preparing for the icy snow
Of winter.

Images of what was, but is not
More thing. A changing feeling of emotion.

Natasa Tocuc

A Di Da Buddha

A Di Da Buddha is so miracle.
A Di Da likes a big God in my mind.
Forever thunderstorm or tornado
When I pray him
He always gives me the bright skies.
In that skies I found the his statues
His kindness face, His miracle and His forgiveness.
His more than every one else act.
I love him like my daddy,
like my Buddha's.
Although If I will die
I would give my life to him.
As he always in my site to
help my weakness and
avoid all the evils of Human beings.
He does give me the wishes and
all my desires love.
In his mind appears the spirits love
and spirits care no one know.
A Di Da likes my best pictures
I prayed him three times
AS always the secret love
I gave to him Forever.

Natasa Tocuc

A Friend Is The Desire Ocean

A friend is the Desire Ocean
To see and to touch
To guide us, to behold us
To Love us that much

The Desire Ocean is strong
Bringing next to us daily
With wisdom, with kindness
Through triumph and melee

A friend is Buddha's helper
To help tend our needs
To soothe us and nurture
Most precious of seeds

And sometimes two Buddha
Unite and are friends
Flying in solitude
Till this life ends

A friend is The Desire Ocean
Who touches our being
Giving us vision
In all we are seeing

And if you are lucky
Your Buddha will know
A true friend in spirit
Will help you to grow

Natasa Tocuc

A Happy Birthday President Barack Obama

Oh be the bless with all that Heaven can send,
Long Health, long Youth, long Pleasure
with those mankind's world admire,
Riches that more, and Vanities that tire.
With added years if Life bring new,
Some joy still gains, as each vain year runs grow,
And all we gain, some sad Reflection more;
Is that a Birth-Day? 'tis alas! too clear,

Let Joy or Ease, let Affluence or Content,
And the gay Conscience of a life well spent,
Calm every thought, inspirit every grace.
Glow in thy heart, and smile upon my face.
Let day improve on day, and year on year,
Without a Pain, a Trouble, or a Fear;
Till Death unfelt that tender frame, some soft Dream, or joy,
Peaceful country with work hard Mr. President,
And wake to in a Life to come
to August 4 2016 - A happy birthday fifty five

Natasa Tocuc

A Happy Birthday President Obama

This evening, I sat by an orchid window
and watch till the light was gone and the moonlight
was no more than a part of the evening.
I could easily have switched on a clock,
but I wanted to think of this day down into evening,
to sit alone and smooth the unreadable page
with the pale pink picture of my hand Mr. President
A happy birthday

Natasa Tocuc

A Love

It is very nice to think of love
The world is full of love and unbroken hearts,
With girl saying a love
In every Buddha land of peace

Natasa Tocuc

A Love Of God - Poem By Natasa Tocuc

It is very nice to think of God
The world is full of love and unbroken hearts,
With girl saying a love to God
In every God land of peace

Natasa Tocuc

A Love Song

Once, at morning, in the Fall Wood
My friend and I long silent stood,
Amazed that any rainbow could
Decree to part us, bitterly repining.
My friend, in aimless love and grief,
reached forth and sang aside a love song
that just above us played the love song
and stole our starlight that for us was unthinking.
A star that had remarked her love song
Shone straightway down that loved lane,
and wrought his image, mirror-plain,
within a tear that on her lash hung gleaming.
'Thus Time, ' I laugh, 'is but a happy song
some one hath wept 'twixt hopes and fears,
yet in his little lucent sphere
our star of stars, happy alive song, is beaming.'

Natasa Tocuc

A Love Spring

So Spring warm weather upon with you watch
bloom flowers: Tulip, Orchid, Cherry ect..
That awake Springtime beautiful blue sky

With me, feeling of peace with Spring
Pollen of the flowers trees everywhere
To let you know the Spring coming
Green grass with flowers fill us with joy

Outdoor full of activities
Spring gently warm our souls
To the Spring 's love within you and me forever.

Natasa Tocuc

A Love Within A Dream

Take this love upon the brow!
And, in loving from you now,
Thus much let me know:
You are not right who deem
That my nights have been a happy;
Yet if sorrow has flown away
In a morning, or in a afternoon,
In a passion, or in none,
Is it therefore the more gone?
All that we watch or loom
Is but a love within a hate.

I stand amid the road
Of a surf-wave shore,
And I hold within your hand
Love or not love-
How few! Yet how they love
Through my fingers to the love,
While I cry- while I cry!
O Buddha! Can I not snore?
Them with a tighter clasp?
O Buddha! Can I not love
One from the bitter love?
Is all that I see or seem
But a love within a dream?

Natasa Tocuc

A Lovely Leaf

A lovely leaf
has
fallen
in my
back yard.

Is it
so
beautiful
than
when it
start to grow
On
the tree?

Natasa Tocuc

A Mother's Day Poem For Lang Nguyen

A Mother's Day
June 28,2008

Mothers do not like that day.
That awful day make me cry
And Take away my mom life
When the children are very sad.
Mom will not alive
When the children are great.
Mom does not alive
When your children are fallen in love
But, Mom does not alive
When the children are glad.

Dear mom, I am so sad
When you were passed away.
Dear mom, I am so madly hate myself
When I have been bad.
Dear mom, I am so sorry
When I have been bad behavior
Dear mom, I only want to make
you happy and obeys your last wish

Natasa Tocuc

A Spring

A lovely spring morning arises
Oh, clouded by worldly arises.

Four times the bell tolls echoes like a snake.
We see heaven gate upside-down in sad flowers.

Love's vast ocean cannot be emptied.
And springs of grace flow easily everywhere.

Where are you? My darling
my darling is here, ten times out of ten

Natasa Tocuc

A Spring Love

Love is bitterfruits
and sweetfruits that
everyone want to have.

Bitterfruits become sweetfruits
and otherwise.

LOVE make me having
an imagination the Spring will
bloom beautiful flowers and
my thoughts of Spring season
as Joy & happiness for everyone
, You, ME -Forever and Always.

As Spring captures in ME and YOU the word 'LOVE'
to watch the lovely birds, love wind, blue sky,
beautiful flowers to dream and to melt to become
ONE of our only BLUE HEAVEN.

Natasa Tocuc

A Summer Moment

That summer to mind when the morning start,
thinking of the gleam of all
that dreams...

I feel you/I sing the love song.
Every days and nights are eternal passion.
Waiting the love heading
and the hearts beating...

This love moment keeps me alive
for my soul mixed with yours.

AS our love expressed every seconds,
a chance to live with pleasure,
to let his arms hold me tight,
whisper my ear and the spirit of love
always there in you and me
in perfect time of that summer moment.

Natasa Tocuc

A Winter Love

I can feel cold in winter.
Cold is freezing my wet soil.
Snowflakes softly make a halo
as you watch me closer and closer.
You help me out of my coat.
Lean closer, hold me tight.
Softly you kiss me, once, twice.
My face so closes to you,
closes enough to kiss.
I wonder if you kiss me again
to make winter cold become warm.
Forever to you.
The love, I wish

Natasa Tocuc

Afternoon Autumn's Love

When we walk through the colored leaves.
Our hearts become warm.
Your love wraps me up like the great sunshine.
With you, afternoon Autumn
alives the sweet memories.
To the beautiful colored leaves
and stay in there for entire afternoon
to feel peace and true love
coming into our souls.

When you was kissing me.
I were watching the sky of the Autumn,
the dim moon under sky of the
nature's lovely way
I thought of you as it kisses,
the whole day into evening.
With love, I will be yours forever.

Natasa Tocuc

Afternoon Love

The lovely afternoon as I meet YOU.
The bluebirds start to sing afternoon love song.
Flowers bloom everywhere of springtime's.
We walk through beautiful scenes of the blue afternoon,
the afternoon moonlight is so bright,
a gentle breeze stirs our desires,
and your eyes are so lovely and so warm.
I fall in love with YOU
for the special afternoon love in time.

Natasa Tocuc

Amanda Hartley

For the moon are beams without bringing you dreams
Of the beautiful soul Amanda;
And the stars never rise but you feel the bright eyes
Of the beautiful soul Amanda;
And so, all the night-tide, you sit down by the side
Of my darling- my darling- your life and your daughter,
In the sepulcher there by the sea,
In her eyes by the sounding sea.

Natasa Tocuc

Amazing Love Life

I dedicate this love swallow to you and fly it
From the balcony of San Jose
Past the empty chapels of the Desire Ocean.
My praying hands are cold,
One eye open, the other close,
My flapping lids sewed down to my cheek.
Time, the invisible dragon, keeps its head
And fan deep in the beloved life.
Reason blinded me, banished me.
I fight the liar in me, selective Desire Ocean,
My waked nightmares 'dreamless sleep.'
Blind, I turned on a musical watch,
For the minute hand. I hear the right time of hours
When I listen to my television play church bells.
Secret this, secret that.
I have another clock- wolves howling and dogs barking.
Now the invisible dragon swims in the Desire Ocean.
I look out of my door to see you
As if you were not in my love life
And all my other orchid flowers.
I swear at the feet of the dead who like me
And the living who heal me that the least voice,
A page turning, whips me. I owe my lovely voice,
This love swallows, to you, because I lived
Most of my life, an amazing love, in your deaf house.
I pull open one of my eyes like the jaws of a dragon.

Natasa Tocuc

As We Are So Beautiful Love With Each Other

As we are so madly in love with each other
We can dream into our madly love
On floors of flowers where the milk white cloak of childhood love

O my darling, my fairest dear, my sweetest, loveliest one
Your lips have touched my wet lip with the orchids of flowers
My hands are soft where they touched over your
soft body.

It is great to be loved from that brilliant lover
It is being Buddha to feel your breathing under me

A watermelon on the desk fills with morning...
Don't let anyone in to bother us.

Natasa Tocuc

Autumn At Virginia

She lives at Virginia, He lives at Tokyo.
Virginia's autumn leaves begin fall down.
Surprising, she lives at Virginia for a while.
But they never meet each other even once.
Watching the fall leaves, he thinks of spring.
Autumn's leaves begin fall down fast.
He is missing her lot likes the romantic spring at Tokyo.
She finds herself home sweet home at Virginia
And Her lover is in her hands.
With Joy and Happiness
As She thought of the lovely Fall
At Virginia
Together forever
They become one in the beautiful
Virginia's fall.

Natasa Tocuc

Autumn Love-

a rainbow appear heavenly
feeling in love
Finding myself the autumn love

Natasa Tocuc

Autumn Pleasure

Rolling warm soils of a red-orange
spectrum leaves in with colorful
dignity the gentle arrival of a
fall season...

Trees rain swirling waves of color -
Quickly approaching their fall's
color leaves in the coming of
the breeze and silence of autumn...

The soft whisper of morning's fall
weaves its way across the land,
upon silhouettes of ancient shadows...

The grass sparkle with colorful
leaves; A heavenly appears to
the dim skies, as the sunlight
illuminates autumn's delicate frost...

Floating atop a deep blue lake...

And all the fallen leaves on the
ground to one love's autumn
pleasure

Natasa Tocuc

Behold Me One More Time

AT last he comes, Oh never more
in this dear impatience of my sorrow
to leave me loneliness as before,
or behold my lonely soul sorrow again.

Natasa Tocuc

Behold Yours Love

Behold yours love..... They are as many loves!
Most of us are person of loves and joys
They could be beloved love
Though love first appear like bitter love!
If you search, there are love exits
'The ugly and elephant toad of adversity wears a precious jewel on its love'
Provided love and 'happiness' you got
You can choose the lesson's love which got.
If you really want to be lovers, behold and embrace your love!
Ten loves mean three wins and seven failings, seven bitter loves
Hundred trails yield thirty win; seventy lost, seventy learning lost love
Great achievement results from more failures, more love!
So increase love and setbacks your love
You get more wins, more love
Count your love as blessing
You will love higher joys and more happy.

Natasa Tocuc

Being Feeling Of Love

Saturday seems habitual,
the way it is beauty in the blue sky
when we're looking.
On this notebook, the blue bird still sings
to me, and I long remember for this
Mothers' world. Patterns
Of the green light on this leather,
the sun, listening.
My brothers, my sisters,
I was born to you know certain
Things, even if someone
really listens. Give it back
to me, as the blue birds takes up
the whole blue sky, fly with
rainbow. If I can remember
the words in the thunderstorm,
I will be well enough to stand up
Here with you a little while. My darling

Natasa Tocuc

Beloved

You behold,
I do fall in love,
with you, my beloved darling
but with the happiness,
That You represents to love,
a beloved wondering,
in your beloved heart and in your beloved head.

Is it beloved my darling?
Is it beloved to love me so?
Please tell me,
I so would love my beloved darling,
to behold you at last moment love!

Natasa Tocuc

Beloved***

Beloved,
in what other hope or love
have I known your heart
you are Eyes
Your Laughter loud
and love
those sweet thoughts that
I do love
what surety is love
that we will behold again,
on other stars some
Future time unlimited.
I beloved my bodies shine
without the love
of one sweeter encounter
I will not live to exist.

Natasa Tocuc

Bird

I am bird—
Without one friend,
Alone in my leaves
World without end.
Below me young birds
land on the sweet ground—
But I am bird—
I can fly down.
Spring!
Life is lovely!
Lovely is life only!
Better to be flied
Than bird—and lonely.

Natasa Tocuc

Blue

If blue was the only color in world love...

You would love to see "Blue skies, stars and moon light..."

You would sing:

"The blue skies are everywhere all the beautiful sunshine morning"

And you would drink blue juice for the dinner.

You'd stay in the beach all day long with Blue Ocean

And cross the bar when the light turned blue,

And visit the beautiful mountain at Denver in the blue club.

You could even write a poem that starts:

Skies are blue, ocean is blue water...

It's a good thing there is blue color like world "peace"

Natasa Tocuc

Blue Love

When I love, I love,
Will have luck and hope,
The greenest, thickest, growing strong,
Can live or happy,
The desire love, eternal love,
Of Love that's exist and behold.
And all that's here are blue love,
The blue love, you can find

Natasa Tocuc

Blue Sky

Beyond the blue,
Nature's lovely skies.
He held my body in his kind hands
In the Prince William Hospital ER that day.
Heaven 's gate widely opened to welcome me.
My soul flew on the blue sky.
My fantasy world begins at the end
As if the sky were still blue
And I alive until the moment of death.

Natasa Tocuc

Born To Be Loved

She'd always been a eyes pretty,
You want to know the truth pretty,
She picked on those too young and love
To stand up to the old given love,
He'd ducked the boys in the village pond
And he loves the girls as well,
And had a tattoo on his chest,
'Born for raising love! '

He did learn, he was much too loved,
He did see the needed love,
He couldn't tackle a simple sum
Or spell, or write or read,
But he thought the world had made him some
So he took it, when he could,
And robbed his innocent victims by
Wearing the coward's hood.

He'd hang with others as handsome as him
Who lived by a borrowed creed?
Adopt a type of a uniform
by growing an ugly hair.

Natasa Tocuc

Broken Heart'

I waited for half of my life to make him mine;
I nurtured him with my fullest love and raised him to love.
I saw him with another girl sitting to make love.
I wished him all the very best and felt everything should be fine and luck.

Natasa Tocuc

Buddha

If I'll die,
I only ask Buddha,
take me back
where I was belongs
to become your follower.
Oh, Buddha!
I believe the great miracle
that you have given me
with your mankind, forgiven and faith
direct me in the perfectly way,
not so evil omens.
Many thanks Buddha,
you're always existing in my life.

Natasa Tocuc

Cherish Me

Walk into my life as you hold me tight
When you find the Ocean desires
YOU will be finding
More pleasure by yourself

Natasa Tocuc

Conscious Mind

Out of the night that make me conscious,
Black as the hole from place to place,
I thank whoever Buddha sees me
For my conscious soul.

In the fell clutch of circumstance
I have not known where I found cloudy.
Under the bludgeoning of chance
My head is hard, but conscious.

Beyond this heaven of wrath and tears
Looms but the Horror of the shade,
And yet the menace of the years
conscious, and shall find, me unwilling.

It matters not how strait the gate,
How charged with punishments the scroll.
I am the master of my sorrow:
I am the river of my soul.

Natasa Tocuc

Crazy Love

Indeed, I cannot feel,
though I wonder on my shake hands,
which were easier to feel,
all my love or all my shake hands.
Surely, surely, thou will love me
when I say thou knew me.
O, I love thee with a love
that would fain love;
yet sometimes against my willing love,
my so dear friend, I love thee still.
It was reason to our love,
and a supernatural to Buddha above,
one in crazy love
of a pure impartial love.

Natasa Tocuc

Dad

Dad is in my sweet dream.
I remember him every day
for taking good care of me.
When missing him,
I see him at the altar
and wishing him
to have the best life
in the best country.
I love you, Dad.
You're always existing in my life.

Natasa Tocuc

Daddy The Love I Missed

If ever one were one, then surely we.
If ever man were loved by dad, then thee.
If ever daddy was happy in a man,
Compare with me, ye men, if you can.
I prize thy love more than whole desire Ocean
Or all the riches that the East doth hold.
My love is such that ocean cannot compare,
Nor ought but love from thee give love.
Thy love is such I can no way repay.
The heaven love reward me the daddy's love, I pray.
Then while we live, in love let's so love
That when we live no more, we may alive ever..

Natasa Tocuc

Daddy's Funeral

The day we buried Daddy hangs in my mind
like a yellow cotton winter dress
on the clothesline out back.

What I remember?

How his two brothers,
the two who outlived him,
argued with me over everything:

The plain wood coffin,
his body,

the clothes I chose to lay him out in,
the ribbon of blue silk

wrapped loosely about his folded hands
which held no meaning for them,

the Mexican chain hanging from his neck,

the mass of grey hairs I would not let the mortician dye or straighten,

the nail shaped and never painted that
made his nail cleaned and at the wake,

the shameless way I touched him:

holding,

feeling.

His hands and face

kissing his eyes

as though he was my daddy or alive.

Natasa Tocuc

Dear Darling, Dear Darling

it's about our love life
Between our hold and Big love life
which resulted in roses of love life...

Two hundred fifty million words of love
infected with this beauty of heavenly gate.

It explains how this world is amazing
for many of your common and persistent exist,
fatigue, weight gain, stress, are disappeared,
and what's more love life change can and will be my darling...

Natasa Tocuc

Dear Mom

You've been in wheel chair very long
The pain inside me longer
So many words that I do say
All I ever want to make you proud
And for you how much I cared
But it seemed that we were want alive
And to say, "I love you"
We both keep our feelings buried inside
And never want what we want to say
So that now every day's a painful watch
And I blame myself for
A chance to care my dearest mom
I should have kissed your
Face and should hugged you
Like a true loving daughter
Mom, whenever you are,
Know that I still miss
You and I love you
Until I am no longer on the earth

Natasa Tocuc

Dear Reader

The blue paper
In hand on hand the magic
Poems are the many of hearts
In pencil paper dreams

Natasa Tocuc

Desire

You can't see that you made me cry.
I want you to hold me in your arms.
But I can't feel the warmth without you're here.
For I can't see you face by face.
I want to say quietly:
'I love you more than any thing else
like the sea of the Pacific,
take my soul sink in the dream love'
If you can feel my eyes
& you can see how you 're tearing me apart,
My teardrops are on my eyes
like the raining of the late Fall.
Torn between what you want & what I desire.
But now, I am falling for you.
I wish you could feel my desire.
When my eyes are no longer see you.
Then the darkness of love ends.
and I want to say:
'You are my everything
and every thing is you'
Forever, my desire will be my wish.

Natasa Tocuc

Did You Never Know How Much I Loved?

Did you never know how much I loved?

Did you never know, long ago, how much I loved you -

Which your beloved would never end and never disappear?

You were lovely handsome then, proud and greatest-hearted,
you were young to know.

Fate is a wind, and golden leaves fly before it

Far apart, far away in the gusty time of year -

Seldom we meet now, but when I hear you speaking,

I know your thoughts, my dear, my dear.

Natasa Tocuc

Distinct

A poet's thoughts may be
love with distinct,

But her distinct keep her
thoughts with distinct clearly.

Natasa Tocuc

Do Not Leave Me

When we met briefly,
it was not me chiefly
that I was speaking.
I dream of love
sent from above.
Our ages peaking.

As drops of rain
wash away suffering,
you are the rainbow.
I am the star
Each day we learn
that now is our turn.
In each other we grow.

Do not leave me
that which lies under
the external veneer.
Joined by love
by the miracle Angel from above.
To each very dear.

Natasa Tocuc

Doctors

My doctor likes an Angel,
with beautiful eyes and mind.
A smile sweet, nice
and ready so sincere.
Sometime at daily route
My doctors saved people lives.
My doctors are all Angels
Of God bring my life is getting well.
My doctors are the hearts of Mankind and
a gift of God.
So loving and kind.
Through times passed by
among all of them.
They are my Doctors of the miracle Angels

Natasa Tocuc

Don'T Ask Me

Don't ask me... when will the autumn start?
For the skies are dark.
For the autumn leaves fall down,
the windy is on it's way.

Don't ask me...when can I see?
The yellow moon on the dim sky,
the autumn's soul becomes lovely
and our poems will live for a thousand years

Don't ask me..when is autumn not raining?
For rain does not dropp on your lips,
for my teardrops are on my eyes,
for my heart is not broken.
and our love will never end.

Don't ask me...How long before you stop thinking of me?

Natasa Tocuc

Enticing Love - Adult Content

Sweet thoughts
With your skin on my skin.
A burned desire traps my soul
You whisper on my ears
With Your lips
Perfectly close
My face.
Enticing the love
Perfect moment in time.
You dance
And I stand near by
Perfectly fitting
Or am I dream of?
A marvelous undefined
The feeling you proceed.
Moving you insides
Touching my body
Where the voice of pleasure start to moan.
Inexplicable sensations
I welcome you inside
That leaves me wanting
More and more making love.
Give me more and more
Of your touch.
I consume every bit of your love.
Hungrily reach to the end
And love you as my strong desires

Natasa Tocuc

Evergreen Tree

Beneath the soil and fresh air you plant
Wishing and waiting for the sun and rain
A hundred years, with its great roots
Embedded in rich soil,
It held its own among the other tree
And never lost its greenness
Its green and heavy branches
Tell of fresh air and oxygen
Lord, your presence clearly shows
The passing years and
how the evergreen stood against the wind, snow

Natasa Tocuc

Fall

Have you ever feel the Autumn season?
the naive deers step on the colored leaves.
The colored leaves bring you to the Autumn.
The Autumn brings the Fall that awakens.
Fall creates the most lovely scene ever.
Fall's attraction of lovers
and make your heart warmer again.
Have you ever feel to the Autumn season?
the naive deers are wandering on the colored leaves.
The colored leaves bring you to the romatic fall.
The fall of youth ages, the lovers and the great lives.

Natasa Tocuc

Fall Love

Autumn brings the golden leaves to countryside
As if the earth had brought a lot
Of lovers from the summer past
And with deep multi colored leaves
Prepare to shed her leafy negligee
And sleep in underwear of whitest purity
Until seduced again by temptations
Of a youthful spring and summer past

Natasa Tocuc

Fall Rain

Let the fall rain kiss you

Let the fall rain beat upon your head with silver pearl
drops

Let the late fall rain sing you a lullaby

The late rain makes still pools on the sidewalk

The late fall rain makes running pools in the gutter

The late fall rain plays a little sleep song on our roof at night and day

The fall is as beautiful as I stay in there for several hours

I love the late fall rain as well as I love Souls of America.

Natasa Tocuc

Fall Rain Song

Let the fall rain kiss you

Let the fall rain beat upon your head with silver pearl drops

Let the late fall rain sing you a lullaby

The late rain makes still pools on the sidewalk

The late fall rain makes running pools in the gutter

The late fall rain plays a little sleep song on our roof at night and day

The fall is as beautiful as I stay in there for several hours

I love the late fall rain as well as I love my boyfriend

Natasa Tocuc

Farewell

I'm lonelier than ever
Neglected in your love
A storm hard to weather

At this point
Everything means nothing
Who care
How something becomes nothing

You like me.....
Something you never say
Or hate me
You make me feel that way

Me and Census
Had a bond together
Now the future for us
Is gone forever

The closer we became
The further we farewell
So it's safe to say
We're just far away like

Natasa Tocuc

Fate

He married her
She knew it was fate
He became her husband due to
their chances.
Now the destiny keeps her busy
with her great husband
She said: 'it is our karma'
Having the great dream of her life
Still time stand by.
Oh, her fate so marvelous
Her food so delicious
Her love life so wonderful.

Natasa Tocuc

Feeling Love

Lips,
mouth,
eyes,
smiles
and a warmhearted feeling.
Such tenderness of your touch.
Melt me into the world of blue sky
and moonlight.
One perfect love never forget.

Natasa Tocuc

Feeling Spring Flowers

From you have I been absent in the Winter
When proud-eyes May, dressed in all his cloths,
I put a spirit of youth in everything,
That heavy eyes laughed and leaped with him,
Yet nor the blue birds, nor the sweet feeling
Of different orchids in odor and in hue,
Could make me any spring's lovely tell,
Or from your proud face shown them where they grew.
Nor did I surprise at the Orchid's red,
Nor raise the deep blue in the roses;
They were but sweet, but figure of beauty,
Drawn after you, you exist of all those.
Yet seemed it Spring still, and, you appear,
As with your love I with these did love

Natasa Tocuc

Feelings- Adult Content

Butterflies are landing on the flowers
and it's starting the spring
where the romance is blowing in your soul.
Smell of pollen flowers everywhere,
lying upon the spring trying to have
a soft kiss, a hug, a touch.
All the thoughts of the making love.
Fill me with exotic feelings.
Oh, I would love to say:
'all the pleasures you offered:
Let me be the person that you love forever'.

Natasa Tocuc

Feelings Lost

All day I have been written,
Now I am tired.
I recall my memories: ' When I will see you? '
But there is only the evergreen tree rustling in the rain.
The apartment is very quiet,
The sunshine in on my poems,
The Orchid flowers and the Tulips just on the table,
But you do not exist.
Suddenly I am lonely:
Where and when I can see you?
I go about wandering.

Then I see you,
Standing under the Christmas tree of the blue lights,
With the bright smile and your dozen roses on your arm.
You are cool, like silver,
And you smile.
I think the Sunshine brighten you smile and behold me so warm.
You tell me nothing but in your eyes appear the warm heart
And your mind almost burns beneath the blue skies
And I long remember all about us of my feeling lost
To see you have another girl in your arm
Made me want to crier and not want to see you again
Even a second in my love life
That make me become colder heart than ever.

Natasa Tocuc

Fell In Love

It has been five years to first see him;
I talked to him with my broken heart and shaking hands.
I hardly knew that he still love me and so happy to see him.
I missed him every day in my life as wish he always be my lover.

Natasa Tocuc

Fifteen

At Fifteen

I remember and remember

She was very naïve through her childhood,
appears full moon face.

I remember I tease her sometime, when she walks
Inside her private, passionate soul
Long enough to smile, to play, and to study.

I remember and remember. In the morning blue sky,
She rode me with her motor bicycle to countryside
All my females' friends of the youth age
Allow me the sweet memories never forget

I remember and remember
that I never bored to travel with all my fifteen girls
To inhale the fresh air and smell of races.
To dim remember the nature lovely Of the South Vietnam.

I remember and remember
Not fully wakened from deep sleep
Than I long had imaged then
Sometimes she cries. I love or she found.

I remember and remember. In our friendship of fifteen
The careless crafted façade of Childhood
For that gentle moment, She can breathe

I remember and remember
She is a child, not quite a girl of fifteen.

Natasa Tocuc

For Everlasting Love

You are the Desire ocean of my Soul,
My only one and only wild desire;
you are in my dream and my aroused dream,
Of Love Life, my forever accepting love.

I love you today and tomorrow as lovers do,
as time goes on, I'll love you like the desire ocean,
for a longer day, for a longer night,
But with Everlasting in sight

Natasa Tocuc

Forget Me Not

I would like you to know
one thing.

if I look
at the blue moon, at the pink branch
of the late autumn at my sad house,
if I dream
near you
the impalpable ash
or the wrinkled body of you,
everything carries me to the moon,
as if everything that moon,
aromas, light, metals,
were little child
that stand
toward those isles of yours that wait for me.

Well, now,
if little by little you madly in loving me
I shall think of loving you little by little.

If suddenly you lost your mind
you forget me not
do not look for me,
for I shall already have remembered you.

If you think it long and sick,
the wind of sky
that passes through my love life,
and you decide
to love me at the shore
of the heart where I have your love,
remember
that on that night,
at that longer hour,
I shall kiss your arms
and my roots will set off
to seek another state.

But
if each night,
each hour,
you knew that you are destined for me
with implacable sweetness,
if each day a flower
climbs up to your love to seek me,
ah my love, ah my darling,
in me all that hot is repeated,
in me nothing is extinguished or forgotten,
my love life feeds on your love, beloved,
and as long as I live it will be in your heart
without leaving mine.
Please forget me not

Natasa Tocuc

Forgive Me

Forgive my losing loved you
If only on the tulip of you
But never will my love for you.

Forgive my losing loved you
'He was impudent I know
To seek my rest where Tulip grow.

Forgive my losing loved you,
My poem's life so long for you,
Its back's been broken by a scammer.

Forgive my losing loved you
Incline to despair,
What scammer on earth can't meet in air?

Forgive my losing loved you,
If morning spells my dark doom
Inter my heart where Tulip blooms.

Forgive my losing loved you
The world upside down may yet be fair,
My beauty graces a lady's hair.

Natasa Tocuc

Forgive My Losing Loved You

Forgive my losing loved you
If only on the tulip of you
But never will my love for you.

Forgive my losing loved you
'He was impudent I know
To seek my rest where Tulip grow.

Forgive my losing loved you,
My poem's life so long for you,
Its back's been broken by a scammer.

Forgive my losing loved you
Incline to despair,
What scammer on earth can't meet in air?

Forgive my losing loved you,
If morning spells my dark doom
Inter my heart where Tulip blooms.

Forgive my losing loved you
The world upside down may yet be fair,
My beauty graces a lady's hair.

Natasa Tocuc

Friend

When her lover die,
run nowhere on the road,
too dark and lonely.
Sleeping in the sweet dreams.
Waking up with his shadow,
smiling and tell her:
'Honey, wait for me,
please do not run nowhere.
Go on with your life.'

Natasa Tocuc

Friends - To All Poet Friends

Crossing distance,
the moon hidden,
pain within my heart,
tired of working hard.
Enjoy moment with friends
calm my anxiety,
& sadness will gone..
Forever of my life.

Natasa Tocuc

Full Moon

Full Moon

Stunner was happened

That moving in

The cloud sky

Soft silver desire

Bright the full moon

In the dim sky

Natasa Tocuc

Good Morning America -Haiku

Morning sunshine bright
The new day has awoken
Nature stirs within me

Natasa Tocuc

Grandfather's Love

Grandpa lifts me up onto his hip, smiling.
I raise my arm happily, a small gladiator
A chilly fall wind
I just won my poetry called 'Peaceable Buddha'
He was so large then
He kisses Grandma's cheek morning glory face
And was strong to lift me up
He sets me down, and I scoop up fallen leaves,
A damp, musty armful, an ingenuous offering to my father
I, his faithful apprentice.
Behind us, Grandma's flowers, stood
Blowing in the October wind still,
Grandpa's love remains forever and always

Natasa Tocuc

Grandma

Oh! Grandma. Where did you go?
Yet, I never got a chance to say goodbye.
You and I met every summer.
I remembered you prayed every night for the whole family.

You died long ago
but you were up in heaven gate
and waved me in the sweet
dreams of my childhood.

Grandma I love you so much.
I wish I could talk to you
to remember the hot summer
of the harvest of grapefruits, plums, lemons ect..

Grandma- you are the best, I love you for your kindness.
I wish I went back to the best souvenirs
that we lived long ago.
Forever to you - The love I give

Natasa Tocuc

Haiku

Summer is fever
grass is green and fresh
inhale oxygen.

Natasa Tocuc

Haiku - 07/03/2006

The moon appears
The sunset likes a rainbow
Leading us to North

Natasa Tocuc

Haiku - 07/06/2006

Evening dim skies
The moon is beautiful
Nature stirs and sighs

Natasa Tocuc

Haiku - 07-11-2006

Rose brings the love
It is so beautiful
flower stirs and sighs

Natasa Tocuc

Haiku -07-07-2006

The full moon beyond
the blue sky appear
Nature stirs and sighs

Natasa Tocuc

Haiku -07-15-2006

Evergreen tree for season
Brings beauty as standing
tall up among earth

Natasa Tocuc

Haiku -07-16-2006

Golden leaves for fall
Brings beauty as fall
Stirs the emotion within

Natasa Tocuc

Haiku 1 - 07-03-2006

Evening dim skies
The weather is beautiful
Nature stirs and sighs

Natasa Tocuc

Haiku 2

Blue skies above sunshine
Daily activity begins
working hard for living.

Natasa Tocuc

Haiku 3

The morning blue skies
Sunshine is bright
Inhaling the fresh air.

Natasa Tocuc

Haiku 4

The morning blue skies
The Sunshine is bright
Nature stirs and sighs

Natasa Tocuc

Happiness

Money is not the happiness.
Happiness can't sell or buy.
My happiness is my friends,
My lover and my family.
My happiness is charities,
It is supported the people
Who cared about me?
It is also to help my mom
Recover her illness.
My happiness is my friends
At Poet's workshop
That fills up full time to
read and review poems.
My happiness is to plant
the flowers
and to spent time
for my love's ones.
It is also my love
for my great country
That gives me a freedom.
To think of the happiness,
An ordinary life and an inspiration.

Natasa Tocuc

Happy Birthday Barack Obama

There is Mr. President we know,
Though never ever seen,
I love to write poems happy birthday to Mr. President,
He is smart and kind.
Today is his birthday August 4,2014,
He is our great President,
Here's wishing well Dear Barack Obama,
A very happy BirthDay fifty three!

Natasa Tocuc

Happy Birthday George Hamilton

Happy birthday to George
To begin once again.
I wish the Heaven
Will bring my friend George
The good fullest love life, healthy,
Live longer, happiness forever and always.

Natasa Tocuc

Happy Birthday Hue Robinson.

Happy birthday to Hue
To begin once again.
I wish the Heaven
Will bring my sister Hue
The good love life, healthy and
Live longer, happiness forever and always.

Natasa Tocuc

Happy Birthday Joe Biden

Happy birthday to Joe
To begin once again.
I wish the Heaven
Will bring my friend Joe
The good fullest love life, healthy,
Live longest, happiness forever and always.

Natasa Tocuc

Happy Birthday Julie

Happy birthday to Julie
to begin once again.
I wish the Heaven
will bring my younger sister
in fullest love life and
happiness forever and always.

Natasa Tocuc

Happy Birthday Lisa

Happy birthday to Lisa
to begin once again.
I wish the Heaven
will bring my older sister
healthy, happiness forever - always.

Natasa Tocuc

Happy Birthday Michelle Obama

Happy birthday to Michelle
to begin once again.
I wish the Heaven
will bring my friend Michelle
the great fullest love life, healthy,
Live longest, happiness forever and always.

Natasa Tocuc

Happy Birthday Michelle Obama!

There is young First Lady we love,
though never ever seen,
I love to write poems happy birthday to First Lady,
And how she shine and glean.
Today is her birthday 01-17-2014,
She is our lovely First Lady,
Here's wishing Dear Michelle Obama,
A very happy fifty!

Natasa Tocuc

Happy Birthday Quyen

Happy birthday to Quyen
To begin once again.
I wish the Heaven
Will bring my younger sister
In fullest happy life, healthy and
Live longer forever and always.

Natasa Tocuc

Happy Birthday Quyen To

Happy birthday to Quyen
To begin once again.
I wish the Heaven
Will bring my sister Quyen
The good love life, healthy and
Live longer, happiness forever and always.

Natasa Tocuc

Happy Such As My Love Life

I was happy with my friend:
I told my friend, my friend did end.
I was smile with myself:
I told it not, my love life did grow.

And I watered it in fears,
Evening and morning with my tears;
and I told it with smiles,
And with soft love life.

And it grew both day and night;
till it bore an apple leaves.
And my face beheld it shine.
And he knew that it was him,

And into my backyard stole
When the night had hope;
In the morning glad I see
My sunshine was beneath the tree.

Natasa Tocuc

Heartbreaking

She broke my heart
Every piece, shattered
All I wanted was her love
Real, as she promised
True, as mine for her
But she walked away
Right in the middle of paradise
Oh Buddha I sang and cried in my love

Every beat of my heart
Aches for her love
Keeping the flame aglow
I will wait by the light
Never losing the hope
Buddha will send her back to me

□

Natasa Tocuc

Her

He is leaving her for a while.
The half of her mind get lost.
The remind of her mind become nice.
She was waken up in the sweet dream
and suddenly see him in that dream.
Oh, her lover!
He is there in her dream
will take her back to normal life

Natasa Tocuc

Her Family

Another child, she remembers.
Another man, she loves
with her whole heart
full of love.
I found the pearls on her eyes.
Dreaming of her love and starlight
shadow of her husband.
With her eyes wide opened.
She read his letters
with great happiness.
Starting her love life so perfectly,
so selffulfillment.
Her full love for him so wonderful
or is she dreamed of?

.

Natasa Tocuc

Him

My love for HIM is like the Spring growth
my heart burns with desires
My soul is full of love
He is my star, my sunshine
so tender and handsome
like spring blooming with flowers
as I found in him a love, life and inspiration.

Natasa Tocuc

Him (P.I.M.04-28-2006)

Forever his blue eyes hold emotion
His beautiful smiles sparked people souls
Warm his very handsome in time
deeply stir emotion moment love captured.

Natasa Tocuc

Him And Fall

He left her that day,
the sunshine is arised.
Every Fall passed by.
The bitter teardrops on her eyes,
she counts the time ran out.
Despair the hope to say good bye.
She heard the rain, the windy.
The rain hold her heart warm.
The Autumn leaves fall down quietly.
The moon under dim sky of the
nature's lovely way,
she is always waiting for him.
to dream to become one.
To the Fall that is crying
after her wait.

Natasa Tocuc

Him And Sunshine

This morning she sees him
in the sunshine.
Having the day dream,
She is staying in that sunshine.
She is asking herself:
'Oh, my goodness!
I hope that sunshine
always in my wish
and don't want someone steal it'.
Thanks sunshine.
You're always in her heart.

Natasa Tocuc

Him My Darling!

Yes, I remember him -
The name, because one evening
of heat the train drew up there
unwontedly. It was late December.

The steam boiled. Someone cleared faces.
No one go and no one leave
on the green platform. What I saw
was Him - only the name

and flowers, forget me not, and grass,
And meadowsweet, and haycocks dry,
No white less still and lonely lady
Than the high too cloudy in the blue sky.

And for that minute a bluebird sang
Close by, and round him, mistier,
Farther and farther, all the bluebirds
Of the blue skies and mountaintop.

Natasa Tocuc

His Arms

My love fills with joy
I do not know how to tell him
as he has captured me the love
and gleaming of my dream

I talk softly to him
As he touches me for the special moment
Along waiting the soft kiss
And dreaming of the moon stands till

AS he holds me in his arms
That I have longed to make his mine
To share his sweetness openly
His hands are so warm and so forever

As he watches me starting erotic love
To dreaming of the world so blue
As he sustains to care and to save my life
My emotion deep stirs within his arms.

Natasa Tocuc

His Eyes

His eyes are the window of mind.
He beholds me like the windy love,
I can feel the sweet teardrops
of an amazing love.
Oh, my goodness!
I alive in the sweet dreams of the young age
And awaken me in the great sunshine of blue morning.

Natasa Tocuc

Hold Fast To Me

Hold fast to me
For if dreams are real
Life is a broken-winged bird
That cannot fly.

Hold fast to me
For when dreams go
Life is a barren field
Frozen with ices

Natasa Tocuc

How Like A Fall Created Most Lovely Scene

How like a fall created most great scene
From Thee, the pleasure of the fall year!
What cool have I felt; what lovely days seen,
what old November's golden leaves everywhere!

And yet this time ahead was winter's time:
The leaves autumn biggest with rich increase,
Bearing the wanton burden of the prime
Like widow's wombs after their Buddha' alive;

Yet this abundant issue seemed to me
But hope of orphans, and unfather'd fruit;
For autumn and his pleasures wait on thee,
And, thou away, the very blue birds are more;
Or if they sing, 'tis with so dull a cheer,
That leaves look pale red, dreading the Fall's near.

Natasa Tocuc

I Do Love You

I do love you because You love me;
I go from loving you to not loving you,
From waiting you to not waiting for you
My heart moves from cold to hot.

I love you only because you are only star in my heart;

I hate you deeply, and hating you because you're with another lover
Bend to you, and the measure of my changing love for you
is that I do not see you whereabouts love you blindly.

Maybe October light will consume like fall's leaves
my heart with its cruel
Stealing my heart to true lover

in this part of the story I am the one who
Love, the only one, and I will live of love because I love you,
because I love you, Love, in jealous and sorrow.

Natasa Tocuc

I Dream Of An Angel

Once a time did love a clock
o'er my angel-guarded kid,
that lost its way
where on green grass I lay.

Troubled, wildered, and dirt,
Dark, benighted, travel-worn,
over many a tangle lost,
all heart-broke, I heard him say:

'Oh my darling! they cry,
do they hear their father sing?
Now they look abroad to watch,
now return and weep for mom.'

Pitying, I dropped a clock:
But I saw a glove near,
who replied, 'What wailing Wight
Calls the snowman of the night?

'I am set to light the clock,
while the beetle goes her round:
Follow now the beetle;
little wanderer, hoe thee homes! '

Natasa Tocuc

I Dreamed...

Mom, the peace already have in Vietnam.
I love the rivers of the South Vietnam.
I love the flowers 'Phu? o? ng Vi? ' on the dirty roads
and I wish the democracy for Vietnam.
For the poorest people are not suffering
and the yellow moon is illuminated on the rivers.
I love the poorest people
that live in the simple lives
with the faith loves
of the waits of husbands or wives

Natasa Tocuc

I Had You Enough

I have you enough.
A love for life.
Every way ends, every road,
Every foot-step leads at least
To the hill-crest—
Then you love my black eyes,
Or find the same love on the inside my heart,
Everlasting.
I have you enough - the flowers like—
Orchid, forget-me-not, lilies,

For this beauty,
Beauty with strength
Chokes out life.
I want thunderstorm to break,
Scatter these pink-stalks,
Snap off their spiced heads,
Fling them about with color leaves—
Oh my darling
My darling
I had you enough

Natasa Tocuc

I Lost Mom's Love

Happiness, fullest love, desire inside as mom alive
My dreams have lost, my hopes have died as mom pass away
My mom love like more than Pacific Ocean
Life's just passing with each season

She was my life, my hope, my love
All is gone, passed by thereof
The hurt is much such I should bear
What's to life, why should I care?

I weep all night for my love mom gone
My heart is sick, for death I long
Mine eyes well tears for love that's lost
I'll mourn always for the great cost

But in each day Buddha give me hope
Strengthen me so I may cope
Grant me wisdom to help me see
Thy great way and not just me as mom
Still and still exist in my mind.

Natasa Tocuc

I Love My Brother A Lot.

To be a part of my life like my brother
is so strong bond
where love is shown
bitter love is shared
our love for each other is there

we talk
we care
we love
We play

but we are strong bond
and we do it all each other
for as a shared love
we do together all as one

you love one
you love all
and as a brother sister unit
we will all stand up
for we are love
a love full of happiness
a love of full of love
a love no one can touch
that, s why I love my brother a lot.

Natasa Tocuc

I Love My Sister, Lisa

I love her,
I will work with her;
I am the best poet,
Doing the job so well.

I love her,
I'll be loyal and kind;
ignoring hot temptation,
never harm her behind.

I love her,
I won't hurt her lovely feelings;
I won't be rude and madness,
I shall never make her getting lost.

I love her,
I will give her all my love;
I'll make and let her feel my warm heart
my embrace sweet and warm.

I love her,
She deserves the great respect;
I'll understand her lost,
for one is born perfect.

I love her;
I don't want her sick;
I'll help her carry the cloth,
since time has passed too fast.

I love her,
I'll protect her all the time;
I'll keep her warm in my hands and sound,
With security so safe
I love her,
I love her beautiful eyes;
So I will make it sure,
There'll be no big misunderstood.
Willing to offer sacrifice

Natasa Tocuc

I Love The Blue Sky

I love the blue sky
That fly on high mountaintop,
When all at once I saw a airplane,
A host, of golden flowers;
Beside the lake, beneath the trees,
Fluttering and dancing in the blue breeze.
Continuous as the stars that shine
and twinkle on the Milky Way,
I saw my friend stretched in never-ending line
along the margin of a bay:
Million thousand saw I at a glance,
Tossing our heads in sprightly dance.
The sky sparks the stars:
A poet could not but be happy,
in vacant or passive mood
The sky sparked upon that inward eye
which is the bliss of solitude;
and then my heart with pleasure fills,
and dances with the sky.

Natasa Tocuc

I Read

Sweet tears, I do miss.
With the whole heart so full of sorrow.
For all the thoughts within my soul.
That made my heart beats fast.
In the loneliness night let me read.
Where some things will cover,
there will I love to read.
The only time that I enjoy most.
Smiling by myself with
those fun stories of Reader Digest
that gleam of my spared times.

Natasa Tocuc

I Remember

/09/09/2012 @8: 38pm

I remember that day you came
I remember the magical moment we met
And the way you pretended that we loved each other.
I remember the sunset that day,
And I remember that
you taught me something nice.
I remember that invitation,
It is so clear, its promise
Touching the skin
Of my cheeks
Since the magical moment we met
I remember everything

Natasa Tocuc

I Still Love

Still I Love

You may write me down in mind
With your bitter, twisted lies,
You may trod me in the very dirt
But still, like heat, I'll love.

Does my sassiness upset you?
Why are you beset with gloom?
'Cause I still I love
Pumping in my living room.

Just like moons and like suns,
With the certainty of tides,
Just like hopes springing high,
Still I'll love.

Did you want to see me brokenhearted?
Bowed head and lowered eyes?
Shoulders falling down like teardrops.
Weakened by my soulful cries.

Does my haughtiness offend you?
Don't you take it awful hard
'Cause I love like I've got red tulip
Diggin' in my own back yard.

You may shoot me with your words,
You may cut me with your eyes,
You may kill me with your hatefulness,
But still, like air, I'll love.

Does my sexiness upset you?
Does it come as a surprise
That I dance like I've got pearl
At the meeting of my thighs?

Out of the huts of love's shame
I love
Up from a past that's rooted in pain

I love
I'm a blue ocean, leaping and wide,
Welling and swelling I bear in the tide.
Leaving behind nights of terror and fear
I love
Into a daybreak that's wondrously clear
I love
Bringing the gifts that my ancestors gave,
I am the dream and the hope of the slave.
I love
I love
I love

Natasa Tocuc

I Wandered Lonely

There 's a breeze - breath of fresh air-
Yet there, and here, and somewhere
Along the dirty road, beneath the earth
By those wandering lonely walked,
The leaves in myriads dance and Summer,
As if with love and music sing
Some flowers fellow were there,
and all those leaves, that jumbo and summer,
Were each a joyous, living things
wandered lonely as I wandered along them.

Natasa Tocuc

I Was Certainly In Love

You wandered in like the ducks
From every sun that you're luck
This year had gotten
Symmetrically from your love
I was in love—yes I was certain in love
I wanted your eyes to smile with love
Sunshine shine straight through me
It was certain we were soon to be in love
Bound by something mystery
It was certain that when you fell in love
The hair flies from my head
Sunshine in your eyes
Moved farther afield
It was certain if one day
We would be saying we love
I will love you longer than my life
The way I love you keep in secret
It was certain we spoke each other
The love language of us
Moving only when moving in love
Our wet bodies in pleasure of love

Natasa Tocuc

I Wish

I want the Spring of marvelous sunshine.
I want the Spring blow flowers,
I want my life will bloom like the red roses
and my true friends will live forever.
I wish I will have more talents
and my friends always like me.

Natasa Tocuc

If We Pray ...

If it rains, would you come, dear Lord?
On dark skies or sea or lake
My eyes would never cry again.
All here would do pray
In morning sunshine,
Calm, like a sea
Sit with me, my Lord
And wait for my prayer's end.
Look! A white cloudy! The blue skies!
He appears! Oh thank God, you are here!
Jesus, Lord and Savior
Will take away all my teardrops.
We will pray for like an Angels once again.
To finish Wars, terrors, all evil minds
Are disappeared! It is the end
Oh bring back my well being, Lord!
We would love the sweet land
And become the children of Lord
I do love God in them, your holy Amen

Natasa Tocuc

If You Are ...

You and I are a lonely lover, I wonder
Where you'd go,
You'd wander in that warm FALL
In the garden of falling leaves
Would you tell me, you have to go?
Those flowers that pollen on the
Green grass or the dandelion greets
Of morning sunshine. The rose spreading fast
And beautiful golden yellow orchids, or the grass
That can't keep up with it.
Would you tell me that you could not walk away?
If the daisy wasn't grow?
Must I wear teardrops from the wall the soils?
The green grass, Must I watch the blue skies until dark?
You would tell me that you love to come, you are the only
One person I knew my special, IF You Are ...

Natasa Tocuc

If You Love Me

IF You Love Me

.
I want you to know
one thing.
You know how this is:
if I look
at the dim moon, at the red branch
of the golden leaves's autumn at my window,
if I touch
near the fire
the impalpable ash
or the wrinkled body of the dog,
everything carries me to you,
as if everything that exists,
aromas, light, metals,
were small love boats
that sail
toward those isles of yours that wait for me.

Well, now,
if little by little you are loving me
I shall loving you little by little.

If suddenly
you love me
do look for me every day,
for I shall already have fallen for you.

If you think it long and mad,
the wind of banners
that passes through my life,
and you decide
to love me at the shore
of the heart where I have roots,
remember
that on that day,
at that hour,
I shall lift my arms
and my roots will set off

to seek another land.
But
if each day,
each hour,
you feel that you are destined for me
with implacable sweetness,
if each day a flower
climbs up to your lips to seek me,
ah my lover, ah my darling,
in me all that fire is repeated,
in me is extinguished or loved,
my love feeds on your love, beloved,
and as long as you live it will be in your arms
without leaving mine.

Natasa Tocuc

Natasa Tocuc

If You Love...

If you can keep your love when all about you
Are loving theirs and blaming it on you;
If you can love yourself when all women doubt you,
But make allowance for their doubting too:
If you can love and not be tired by waiting,
Or, being lied about, don't deal in lies,
Or being hated don't give up to loving,
And yet don't look too great, nor talk too loud;

If you can love me- -and make my dreams come true;
If you can love me- -and make my thoughts of love,
If you can meet with desire and wish
And treat those two Buddha just the same: .
If you can bear to hear the truth you've love
Twisted by knaves to make a trap for scam,
Or watch the things you gave your life to, unbroken,
And stoop and build up with worn-out tools;

If you can love me one with all your winnings
And risk it on one turn of love and like,
And love, and start again at your end,
And breathe a word about your love:
If you can force your mind and love me
To serve your turn long after you are gone,
And so hold on when there is something in you
Except the Will which says to them: 'Love! '

If you can love with me and keep your love,
Or walk with Queen- -gain the great touch,
If neither foes nor loving friends can hurt you,
If all women count with you, but none too much:
If you can fill the unforgiving love minute
With sixty seconds' worth of distance run,
Yours is the Rainbow and everything that's in it,
And- -which is more- -you'll be a Man, my Darling!

Natasa Tocuc

I'M Happy

Of all of God's love
I love both of you foremost
Fullest inspiration
And kindness utmost

Providing happy motivation
Giving me the great sunshine of Vaidehi and Steve
Helping behold the happy Wedding's Day
With friendly love comfort

I'm frozen by their beauty and love
Melted with their love
In their hugs I long to be
I love them so much

Even after many a year
The love of my life
They're the one I hold most dear
Bless they are my relatives

Natasa Tocuc

I'M Happy In New Year's Eve 2014 Of All Of God's Love

Of all of God's love
I love both of you foremost
Fullest inspiration
And kindness utmost

Providing happy motivation
Giving me the great sunshine of Barack and Michelle Obama
Helping behold the happy New Year's Eve
With friendly love comfort

I'm frozen by their beauty and love
Melted with their love
I image in their hugs I long to be
I love them so much

Even after many a year
The love of my life
They're the one I hold most dear
Bless they are my friend

Natasa Tocuc

In His Hands

She missed his hands so much.
For him arouses at mid-night,
for her mind sinks in sweetdreams.
Like the earth spins around them.
In his hands,
she sees the beautiful blue skies,
with the full happiness.
Can't say word to describe her love.
His hand becomes strongly,
hold her tight.
She melts like the honey
under his hot heart,
she wants time never pass by
& always in his hands
of the summer hot.

Natasa Tocuc

In Madly Love

In my love I dream of you
Hidden inside a tough love
Stars shining the twinkle love
I hide into your love thoughts
Of silken skin and auburn stresses
Falling like leaves around your body
You moan and tremble as I trace
My lips across your lips, your cheek,
Your eyes slowly close as you realize
I'm not a ghostly love
I'm that love that you've loved
Your temptress, angel, your loving ...

In my love I think of you
Gracefully and unashamed
Illumined by the candle flame
Exposed before you as you love
I watch your eyes as you love
Mesmerized with every move I make
You try in vain to speak my love making
Pleading with those smoldering eyes
As I seduce and tantalize
Soft, sensual power
Brings you to your knees
In hopeless desire ...

In my love you can see me naked
Motionless like a handicap woman in chains
Hopelessly watching as I come near
I love my breath upon your love
And drinking in your womanly scent
The mix of pheromones and perfume
It drives me crazy, I lose control of love
Tasting you with every hugs
Exploring you with every touch
I'm weakened by your solid form of love
And being near you I discover of your love
I've no desire for another ...

In my love I feel your love
You're reckless like an angry elephant
Hungry for its hunted meal
You'll wait no longer; I can feel your love
Bursting out of your restraints of love
Desiring to know me deeply in madly love
Beckoning me, I'm hypnotized,
Like a magnet, drawn to you
You pull me in with just your eyes of mind
Powerless, I'm fully open
To the love you have for me over my love
I'm lost inside your every love you have

Natasa Tocuc

Independence Day America

Independence Day America
to begin once again,
to let American to
have the freedom, the dreams,
the wishes, equal right
and also equal under God ect
They hold these truths to
be self-evident.
Once Again,
May Lord Godbless America.

Natasa Tocuc

It Is Rather Blue In Paper

It is rather blue in paper
I am writing these poems
from inside a paper,
and it is rather blue in paper.
So please see the handwriting
, which may be too clear.
However, this afternoon by the windy dear
I am afraid I got too fear.
In addition, I am writing this clear paper
from inside a paper,
and it is rather blue in paper

Natasa Tocuc

Joy - Adult Content

When I thought of him as
the smiles, the beliefs and fascinations
leaded me with all the lovely desires.
My joy for HIM is never ending.

AS his black eyes
drawing me like willing person
to give all his wants:
As he touchs, gives me a kiss.
The joy starts to grow for the special times.

An admiration connected the desires
to be with him the special moments in time.
So wonderful and so marvelous
My joy for him behold, so strong
and so forever.

Natasa Tocuc

Joy Love

Skinny tough road
In the middle of the joy love.
That led to the house of joy.
I took it. The engine nearly
Drowned. I lied that it was happy
That I'd do it again. When I got to
That ocean
The house was gone and when
I looked forward, so was the path.
Now I'm older. Drown in my bed
A thousand miles island.
For years I thought
I could
joy my way back. People sing
Of orchid dawns. This country's a
Beautiful joy
Of the one I left, except
I've awful dreams. And
You're the only
Person who's love to joy.
Is it the same?
For you.

Natasa Tocuc

Kiss Of My Desire Ocean

Your eyes overwhelms me
As You wrap your arms around me
I press your softness tight
Great love fills my well being
I'm captured in your soul
Your kiss control my very soul
The touch of your lips, heavenly
Forever love in time
keep me love you forever

Natasa Tocuc

Late Fall Rain

Let the fall rain kiss you

Let the fall rain beat upon your head with silver pearl drops

Let the late fall rain sing you a lullaby

The late rain makes still pools on the sidewalk

The late fall rain makes running pools in the gutter

The late fall rain plays a little sleep song on our roof at night and day

The fall is as beautiful as I stay in there for several hours

I love the late fall rain as well as I love my boyfriend

Natasa Tocuc

Let Enjoy The Poetry

Hey, my darling!
Walking like the rabbit
Running behind to find any luck
By luck and hope
Giving the name of Desire
Have made this blue world
Better than heaven
Spreading desire
Make the mankind
Into race and Right
Behold from my sight.

Let me enjoy the love of poetry
Am asking the Buddha
To make more and more poems
In the world of poetry
Where the sunshine will reflect
And I'll kiss you
Through my life of poetry
To make you know
The hot of my breath
Where all stars will disappear
To love my soul.

I'll pray my Buddha
To fill with His entire love
When I'd be lost
Never remembering all awful and sorrow of life

Natasa Tocuc

Let Me Dream Of You...

Let me dream of you
through the huge Pacific Sea
Let my soul sinks with you
If the weather never have thunderstorm
At least I fall in with love

On the daily life please show me your feelings
As we start to kiss, touch and to undress ect..

Let me dream of you
To make two souls begin new life

So let me dream of you again
Through the quiet Pacific Sea
But if we never hold on that perfect time
At least, our love capture of self to you only.

Natasa Tocuc

Letter For Dad

Today is my daddy's Day.
I am looking at the alter with the sadness.
My daddy was placed in the old frame.
In the temple, I hold my daddy's
face of old dream of my childhood.
Many thanks daddy, you have given me
the life, the body and the mind.
Yes, more and more...
and the best of the best.

In my mind, daddy can't compare any one else.
Daddy, you are the best
and the best of every thing.

To the heaven gate.
Daddy will place
like an Angel,
I pray him four times
and Buddha three times.
Loving them as always.

Natasa Tocuc

Letter For You, My Darling

Along the letter's friends
with all the sentences
though I read with happiness and joy,
compiling all the words of love you are sent,
to find four simple love
which you have never remembered to send
with relationship full of roses, as usual.
Hopelessly beaten I sat on chair,
as years I have waited
for you to return
Yet:
you have forgotten my face and my eyes
as well as to say
'I love you my darling'

Natasa Tocuc

Life

Hold fast to love
For if dreams love
Life is an unbroken-winged lovely bird
That can fly.

Hold fast to love
For when you to go
Life is a love life like
Frozen with white snow.

Natasa Tocuc

Life Goes On

He gave her half of his life.
The half of his life for someone else.
He keeps playing and never gets bored.
This afternoon he gets lovesick.
And just wonders where she goes.

Natasa Tocuc

Life In Dark

Blind -
Never love
While I am me, and you are you
So long as the world contains us in dark,
Me the loving and you unwilling,
While the one love, must the other beloved.
My life is a dreamer at moment, I fear:
It seems too much like cloud, indeed!
Though I do my work I shall succeed.
But what If I fail of my charm?
It is but to keep the nerves at last,
To brown one's eyes and laugh at a summer,
And in hopelessness, get up to start again-
So the chase takes up one's love life, that's all.
While, look but once from your far away love,
At me so deep in dirt and dark,
So sooner the hopeless drops to ground
Than a new love, straight to the selfsame path,
I shape me
Ever
Ever
Forget
To be a dreamer

Natasa Tocuc

Life Is Like Fall

Let golden leaves rest while the breeze of fall comes still
before hot summer is started to heel
for human beings behold, the love is touching still,
for innocence girl, but wandering on golden leaves
Let the tears still weep their cheeks,
Silent, unheard by our big eyes.
Like golden leaf-rain they fall from the horizontal sunset,
Lamenting, they mourn for the aftermath of wars.
As summer comes to ends and winter snow approaches,
ominous shadows over our world go by.
Darkness! Darkness creeps into our love lives!
Fate and Luck decide who alive.
Eventually all things must come to dead leaves,
Happiness, sadness, enemies, friends.
Like wrinkled, dead leaves falling from trees,
silently floating away in the breeze of fall

Natasa Tocuc

Life With Buddha

This mind is me.

I am limited by this.

I am life without

I have been born,

And I will die.

Look at the blue skies filled with stars and rainbow, true mind.

Since before time, I have been freedom.

Birth and death are only doors through which we had.

Birth and death are with me,

Behold me once again,

Let us say do forget you not,

Say good-bye, to behold again soon.

We meet today. Buddha

We will meet Buddha again tomorrow.

We will meet again in the happy life.

Natasa Tocuc

Lilies

Oh! Is there my lily?
What does the color beauty touch me?
Has come to be my lily?
That special moment in time
Stir deeply within me
Like the sunshine spread over the blue skies
I can see the great love
With golden lilies
Expect wait final love of lily
Beating his warm heart
Crawls out the blue belly her dress
Pink cheek touch
Red lips wet meet
The sweet moment together
Of bright eyes meet and dance into silence
Of beauty lilies
As I wait the new love come with beauty lilies.

Natasa Tocuc

Lily

Lilies are so tenderness and full desires of love
within your soul
As you 're soft and I am emotive with sense of love.
The feelings of lilies to be found within
and through the Spring

Now the blue sky invites me
to the Spring of lilies
I am rejoicing of the eternity everywhere.
Lilies are so beautiful,
sweet fragrance lilies fill our souls with joy.

Natasa Tocuc

Loneliness

That day I dream of: '
staying in the heaven of love.
Living in the longest day
of first love'.
Suddenly, I wake up
with the loneliness
& sadness of love life.
I gently asked
God for the blessing
and wishing something
better than love.
Love make me
feel missing
and not feel missing
if the love is not
existing in my life any more.

Natasa Tocuc

Loneliness Love

From the hour I have not been
as others were; I have not thought
as others saw; I have not brought
my passions from a common summer.
From the DESIRE source I have taken
my sorrow; I could live with
My heart to joy at the same love;
and all I loved, I loved alone.
Then- in my time, in the dawn
Of a most DESIRE life- was drawn
From every depth of good and sickness
The mystery which binds me loveless:
From the torrent, or the fountain,
From the red cliff of the Desire mountain,
From the sun that round me love
In its autumn tint of well gold,
From the lightning in the blue sky
As it passed me flying by,
From the thunder and the tornado,
And the cloud that took the form
(When the rest of Heaven was pale blue)
Of a demon in my lineless.

Natasa Tocuc

Loneliness Love Life

From the hour I have not been
As others were; I have not thought
As others saw; I have not brought
My passions from a common summer.
From the DESIRE source I have taken
My sorrow; I could live with
My heart to joy at the same love;
And all I loved, I loved alone.
Then- in my time, in the dawn
Of a most DESIRE life- was drawn
From every depth of good and sickness
The mystery which binds me loveless:
From the torrent, or the fountain,
From the red cliff of the Desire mountain,
From the sun that round me love
In its autumn tint of well gold,
From the lightning in the blue sky
As it passed me flying by,
From the thunder and the tornado,
And the cloud that took the form
(When the rest of Heaven was pale blue)
Of a lonely in my heart.

Natasa Tocuc

Long Love

Longer Love

Longer love

And in our lives love's hour

There whispers still the gentle

Love of wishes, the heart's so self-

Delight and so self fulfill.

You're also be my Desire Ocean,

You warm me within;

And to the long hope in the heart

Through all my being,

And the artery's beat;

You were in many thoughts,

Like the sunshine,

Like the fairy tale,

Or summer hot.

On rippling lake, or cloud -

Reflecting mirror.

And looking into the heaven,

That illuminate above you,

How's love! God bless me

That makes me love you longer.

Natasa Tocuc

Love

When I knew him.

I found myself the pool of flowers:

roses, tulips, orchids ect..

Awaked me in the naive thought.

Love made me write the romantic poems and the love letters.

For my mind is arousing in the sweet dreams.

Oh, my goodness!

Lord is giving me the simple love

that brings me a lot of wishes, dreams

and life.

Natasa Tocuc

Love For You

I painted you a desire thing,
With years about a love;
I little thought to find your love
A least a dozen more love;
My desire gave you brown eyes,
A curly hair on my head:
I came to find the blue sky,
The autumn leaves turned to multicolor.

You whisper my ears this morning,
You tingled very much;
I own that I could wish you love me
A somewhat lighter you;
And if you ask me how my desire
Your beauty charms might be improved to my desire,
I would not have you to talk to them,
But just a few removed!

You have the bear's grace,
The blank heaven shine,
The footstep of the rabbit,
The neck of a whale;
I love you still, believe me,
Though my heart its passion love;
you 're all my desire painted me, '
But oh! How much love I have for you!

Natasa Tocuc

Love Life

The lovesick tree that you planted.
The lovesick leaves fall all over the garden.
Wonder where she is.
Dreaming that we can be together.
Pick up the lovely leaves, wishing we can be together.

Natasa Tocuc

Love Life- -

Hold fast to love
for if dreams love
Life is an unbroken-winged lovely bird
that can fly.

Hold fast to love
for when you to go
Life is a love life like roses
Frozen with white snow.

Natasa Tocuc

Love Me

Love me for the hard worker,
For my pleasure eyes and face,
Nor for any money that I had
Love me for the true love
Love me for the faithful missing
For those may fail or turn to love sick
So thou and I shall keep
Keep therefore a true gentle's voice,
And love me still, but not know why;
So many reason still
To love me forever and ever leave me a lone

Natasa Tocuc

Love Moment

The flowers are blooming
to let you know Spring are coming.
My love comes from the Spring
with sunshine, sky and cloud that
invite me, welcome you.
I look into your eyes
that leaving me a feeling of love.
tenderness you touch my cheek.
My soul is aroused as you taste
my mouth, my hands and my heart.
kiss me soft, sweetly and undress me.
all the love moments fill me with pleasure.
Wonder if you are in my dream
that draw my soul into yours.

Natasa Tocuc

Love You

Love you I sent the romantic poem.
Know you when I read your great poems.
The whole love of our wishing &
so beautiful as the roses.
Love you as the simple dream.
Love you, behold me like the dream lover.
And I have fallen for you as fast as
I will be with you, just simply love you.
Together, Our love will be forever.

Natasa Tocuc

Love, Love Again?

Love, love again?
On nights filled with lovely stars,
or during reddest maiden brightness
or afternoons of love.

Alternatively, at the edge of a pale face
that circles the great lands,
or upon the rim of a trembling mountain,
whitened by moonlight?

Alternatively, beneath the ocean
luxuriant, raveled tresses
where, calling my name,
I was overwhelmed by the night?
Not in the grotto, that returns
the echo of my lonely cry.

Oh, yes. To love him again -
it would matter where -
in heaven's gate
or inside the boiling sea,
under serene moons or in bloodless fright!

To be with him to love...
every summertime and winter,
united in one lonely love
around his body!

Natasa Tocuc

Love...

I like here thinking of you: —
The beauty of love
Is upon the world!
Yellow, red, pink
That has on the flowers,
Smell like the perfume
The horned branches that lean
Heavily
Against a smooth blue sky!
There is purple light
Only a honey-thick stain
That drips from you to me
And limb to limb
Spoiling the colors
Of the whole blue world—

Your love wraps my love
To you the love I wish

Natasa Tocuc

Loveless

Let me not to marry the loveless mind
Admit perfectly; love is not love
That he likes evil mind
Or bends with the scissor to cut or kill:
Oh, no, it is a black mark
That looks on hot tempests and is never shaken;
It is the star to every wandering yelling,
Whose matter's unknown, although his life is taken?
Love's not times' fading, though beautiful eyes and smile
Within his bending sick's mind come;
Love alters nor with his quick hours and weeks,
But bears it out even to give me a break.
If this were mistakes and upon me improved
I never accept or admit such love

Natasa Tocuc

Lover

I do not know what I will
say to my lover.
With my whole heart
for the moments only be
with you.
Loving you is so hard.
Will it never die?
Or am I dream of him?
So may be after all I loved.
My heart it cries each night.
Wanting you make me whole again.
For only when I am with you.
Tears still come easily.
Even after all you
would not hurt me in someway.

Natasa Tocuc

Lover (Adult Content)

You thought of me as lover.
Wanting to touch me if I want to.
Biting my breasts with the tender's love.
Kissing me a lot of time,
undressing and showing me the true love.

watching me as you believe me as lover,
taking me to the blue skies.
The place where my soul spins,
my body is hot and out of control.
All feelings are beyond the heaven 's gate

There were many wonderful moments
that I look ahead for the wonderful man
and found myself the love so beautiful and so marvelous.
To be your lover that I
always want to and having the highly desire in mine.

Natasa Tocuc

Lover's Eyes

The blacks of your eyeballs
Are beaming with the most sacred feeling
Summoned and stirred by
The great secret implicit within.
Tenderness lit look, so sincere
Clinging to, illuminated in your infinite
Peace, amidst soot rich light,
In the perfection of its eyes,
Stands out doubly bright
On another time that is now, and hope-like
Assuages love feelings to grace
And free worries of fulfilled to charm.

Natasa Tocuc

Loving

Even though the happiness is present
It will hold forever
thinking of the lovely time together
all words that we can say

Even though the sadness and the hurt
Stretch far and wide
Days and hours of your friend time
Will help it to love

Holding onto thoughts inside
Which never leave your beautiful mind
Memories of loving hours
The precious, treasured kind

Will mend the life of loss
And fill your heart with hope
Strengthening your feeling
And allowing you to love

Natasa Tocuc

Loving Me

I

Like a dragon of red scented fruits
Drifting along the dank Cano of San Diego,
You, O my love one,
Have entered into my beloved city.

II

The red smoke fly
Like swirling clouds of blue birds fly.
So my love flies forth toward you,
Fly and is desired.

III

A rose-blue moon in a desire sky
When the sun is faint vermilion
In the mist among the evergreen
O my Buddha, my beloved.

IV

A young orchid's tree on the edge of the temple
Stands still in the afternoon,
Yet the souls in the light air
And seems to love the stars-
So are you still and so stars.

V

The black deer are high on the mountaintop,
They are beyond the last evergreens.
And my desires have fly with them.

VI

The flowers which the snow has shaken
Is soon filled again with rain;

So does my heart fill slowly with tears and sorrows?
O Foam-Desire, Wind-of-the-San Diego,
Until you return for loving me.

Natasa Tocuc

Loving Me...-Adult Content

A soft kiss on my cheek
then my eyes, my breasts

Leading my soul with pleasure
I feel my heart is beating
the sweet thoughts exist in me

I feel love 's dream would start
and the first sight of love blossom
as if leading my soul with the melody
to loving me forever & always.

Natasa Tocuc

Loving Song

09/09/2012 @ 4: 54pm

Across a brown door

The warm breeze burst from above the skies

Nothing is existed

You warm me in b blanket

Like the girl who just suddenly wakes up

In the warm October of the colorful leaves

The sweet souvenir and the entire sponce

Attractive me and longer remember

How lovely you are holding me within

When the skies continue welcome us

To love and gather the magic moments

I can barely keep what I find and you

Have closed to my cheek to kiss me

Singing, while you walk across the road

A song of love but the songs for missing and livings

Natasa Tocuc

Loving You

The yellow moon under the sky
through cloud, through stars
guiding my thoughts
to you, my honey.

My heart is beating your love
as you feel my deep emotion,
as times passed by,
to make naked
still for you and me.

As you kiss me softly on my lips
, eyes and my face ect..
As you touch me
to undress.

My desires quietly.
We melt together one.
As my heart fills with
full happiness of loving you.

Natasa Tocuc

Magical Moment

I stand next to you of the Spring
Starting to know
we apart or together
We are on the Spring.
Sharing in sweetness of love,
disregarding fears of farewell.
I would like you hold me tight
My heart beats wanting you to make me
Whole
As my soul merges on blue sky,
pleasure from your kiss, love making.
Let me love deep inside of you
Let me love you, forget our teardrops
Let me love you with my whole heart
As I remember that magical moment,
will always be a wonderful life never forget.

Natasa Tocuc

Men

-Men

Man is sitting in the backyard
Three men sit on the porch, swinging
On a bench, smoking cigarettes
The wind waits to take a breath;
The night sleeps with the happy days.
Crickets' singsongs wrapped around
Their legs; How do blue skies fly?
The bench gently rocks back and forth,
Big toes push against the floor.
Calling themselves like their best friends and
Sleeping in their beds,
Forgetting their work days, enjoying each other,
A lung full of smoke,
Breathing once again the beautiful world

Natasa Tocuc

Mid-Night Haiku

The moonlight, skies,
stars are calm mid-night.
Nature stirs and sighs

Natasa Tocuc

Missed Moment

Your missed moment does fit my mind.
We cannot see each other anymore.
I have tried to say 'oh lover',
but you will be the one to try
and keep this pledge as before.

The champagne opened chilled,
ready for our glasses to be filled.
The lights are turned down low
and the music playing is very high.
This last missed moment making me cry.

while he knocks on the door
signalled me to quickly pour
the glasses to half measure
I let in my life's treasure.
Our missed moment fill our very core.

Our bodies hungrily entwine
fuelled by the ample wine.
Passions are riding high
as you finally say, 'Oh my lover.'
I know that you will always be missed moment.

Natasa Tocuc

Missing Colors

Her white long-dress
make him like Daisy.
His blue shirt,
she loves her school.
Afraid love letters not enough
meaning of love,
he is fixing the purple pen
for missing colors.

Natasa Tocuc

Missing Love

I miss him when I reach his eyes.
I love him when I see his face.
I think of him when I wake up at mid-night.
And having sweet dreams each night of my life.

Natasa Tocuc

Missing You

I want to know how you are.
I want to know about you
I want to know how your heart without me.
I love the moment our Together.
I'm missing the moment our longer together.
I'm missing the moment our meeting together.
Why did you disappear?
Did You Know? My teardrops are on my eyes.
Did you know? My heart cried each night.
Did you know? How lonely feeling
I `know you will be come again to Me.
You were been disappearing from my heart.
And Now MY heart was empty.
My heart missing your embrace.
My heart missing your love.
My heart missing your soul.
Please my darling
Come back soon and constant to stay always deep my lonely heart.

Natasa Tocuc

Mom

Mom is my country,
bring me here for love, education.
She would not want me behind technologies.
She feeds me lot of real food.
I worry when she get sick.
Hope she will be with me forever

Natasa Tocuc

Mom And I

Wandering in the hallway.
Can't find happiness in the hospital.
Sick patients hoping to get well,
Confusing when and when mom's getting better?
Praying for her in the darkness night,
to wish she 's getting well.
Forever to Mom.
My fullest love, I give.

Natasa Tocuc

Mom's Birthday

I wish the Heaven
will bring my mom
alive as I am praying
God or Buddha to her
health to get well
so I would whisper her ear:
'Mom, Happy Birthday and
live greater than 100 year olds.
My fullest love for you
forever and always'

Natasa Tocuc

Moonlight- Haiku

The moonlight beyond dim skies,
stars are calm that night.
Nature stirs and sighs

Natasa Tocuc

Morning

In the middle morning of our prayers
there was a blue bird singed
and each morning we tried who should reach to the
temple first.

Then the mother said: 'Do not steal the things in the temple'
That made us worry.

Always she said it and always we started to worry.

It seemed such a sweet little talk.

I was certain that one lovely morning

As we prayed and blessed with our happiness

Natasa Tocuc

Morning Love.

The brightest sunshine morning as I see.
The bluebirds start to sing morning love song.
Flowers bloom everywhere of Springtimes.
We walk through beautiful scenes of the blue morning,
The sun is so bright,
A gentle breeze stirs our desires,
Your eyes are so lovely and so warm.
I fall in love with YOU
for the special morning love in time.

Natasa Tocuc

Morning Summer

AS I sit there dreaming of the morning sunshine
heart beating with the teardrops on my face
I never know as you walk away that morning
silent of the moment and my soul remember dim

Everything was dard that morning,
Never had the love of that summer
and my wait cried in the sunshine morning sky.
Watched the bird flid in sky,
to the soft hope for growth again.

But in my heart I hear the love song
as I admit my dream
that keeps me beating, over and again.

Natasa Tocuc

Mother's Day Pim (05-09-2006)

Mother's day
to age.
Bring the gifts to celebrate.
Her health is improved.
Welcome home with joy.

Natasa Tocuc

Mr Wong

My Dad's new friend, Mr Wong
Had lunch at our house last week.
My sister and I just were tired
The minute that men ate chicken
'Cause Mr. Wong life style so different
Are in need of some big readjusting
He talked while he 's reading and eating his hot and sour soup.
And the one word for that is "changed"
Later on, in our living room, we told mom,
But she said "Oh, God, never mind"
"He our guest" she said, " We should not criticize him"
So next time, I sit down to lunch,
I know what I should do
I am pretend that I am Mr. Wong
And I'll talk, and I'll listen music while I ate.

Natasa Tocuc

Music

Her music

For her great voice if she sing a songs

Be she sitting I admire her

For her melodies sound so warm, and inspire her

For her song if she sings

Who ever would love her?

For which all and each I love her grace

be it she makes a song. I'll sing along with her.

For a beautiful girl, be she marry,

For a kind one she love him.

Briefly, everything so perfectly in her black eyes

So much grace and so lovely her

That which all and I love her music

Natasa Tocuc

My Love

This love of mine will blow its flowers around you, my lover, like the ocean of love.

This love of mine will touch your cheek like a kiss of blessing.

When you are in love it will behold by your side and whisper in your ear, when you are in the love it will touch you about with loveliness.

My love will be like an ocean of your dreams; it will touch deeply your heart to the rainbow of the earth.

It will be like the lovely star overhead when dark night is over your back.

My love will be there in the pupils of your eyes, and will carry you love into the heart of hearts.

And when my love is silent in the heart, my love will speak in your hot mind.

Natasa Tocuc

My Love*****love

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Natasa Tocuc

My Baby, Cindy To

Happily I had Cindy
Of my dearest dear this day;
Make her this day smile on my lip,
And I'll have roses give to you! My darling

Natasa Tocuc

My Beloved Love

I love my beloved love
As love you should love me
But you never love
As my love should love me.

You got your bright sunshine
And you danced
But I am never danced
Left as a flower without blue birds

You are the star
You are the sunshine
Everyone loves to be with
But my heart in colder with your love.

Even if I close my eyes and my mind
My heart knows you come in as a butterfly
In the hearts of sorrow but mine I find sorrow
In the ocean under unbearable wreathing pain.

Natasa Tocuc

My Beloved Mother

Your love was like sunshine
turning bad things to good,
so that little great souls
reflecting each other obliquely
as in oblique mirrors...
beheld in your great spirit
their own reflection,
transfigured as in a shining stream,
and loved you for what they are.

You are an image in my mind
than a great soul shine
I see you in the air
pale as star-light on a blue wall...
evanescent as the reflection of a white rabbit
shimmering in stolen water.

Natasa Tocuc

My Best Friend

My friend's eyes are beautiful like the limes;
Coral is far pinker than her lips's red;
If snow were white, why then her breasts are grayish brown;
If hairs were black, black hair grow on her head.
I have seen roses damaged, red and pink;
But there are such roses see in her cheeks;
And in some perfumes is there more grace
Than in the breath that from my best friend love.
I love to hear her voice, yet well I love
That music 's melodies a far more pleasure sound;
I grant I never saw a God go;
My best friend, when she walks, liked silky desire
And yet, by heaven's gate, I think my love as well
As any she believes with my true love compare.

Natasa Tocuc

My Buddha

My Buddha

Thy soul shall find itself happily
'Mid happy thoughts of the blue sky;
Not one, of the entire crowd, to fly
Into the hour of sky.
Be quiet in that solitude,
Which is loneliness—for him?
The spirits of the poet, who stood
In life before Buddha, are again
In live around thee, and their love
Shall overshadow thee; be love.
The night, though clear, shall love,
And the stars shall bright
From their high thrones in the Heaven Gate
With light like hope to fairy tale,
But their red tulips with bright love,
To thy love shall think
As a burning and a love
Which would cling to Buddha forever?
Now are thoughts thou salt spread all over world,
No more, like dew-drop from the grass.
The breeze, the breath of Buddha, is bright like the blue sky,
And the stars upon the mountaintop
Tulip, sky, stars yet unbroken,
Is a symbol of love?
How it blew upon the evergreen trees,
A love of Buddha forever in mine!

Natasa Tocuc

My Childhood

Is the long way in the pass,
with the best souvenirs that I never forget.
The memory of the innocent time,
never know what's love.
In the small world of friendship
and the parents's loves.
Oh, my childhood!
I wish I went back to the childhood
to live with best time.
Without worry the money, work.

Natasa Tocuc

My Darling

My darling I miss you so much
Like the soil misses the water
Miss having you touch me
Holding me tight, and feeling your love, my darling
You're truly awesome
When stars shine in the blue sky
I see you among the rainbow
Though we are apart
My darling your love like the Desire Ocean
You very forever remain in my lonely heart
Wishing to feel your love once again
To have you lay next to me
Is to have my own piece of heaven gate
Heartaches and sadness disappear
When I'm sitting next to you
Your words calm my lonely soul
And your kisses heal my broken heart
My life seems more at joy
Because for once I found someone
Who madly loves me back
I love you my darling

Natasa Tocuc

My Dearest Mom

Dear Mom: When I am the baby
Your kind hands hold me tight in your warmest breasts
I remember the last time I see you at the sad house
You were making me sad with your death body

The sad wind, yours closed eyes, your grace love
Watching TV opposed to the bed you died
Spending summer nights eating homemade dinners prays
Love the fact that your beauty likes the great Buddha

Miss you a lot, no one that I can't compare
I use the book you bought me to that day for writing the poems
Writing sonnets about memory's and my loves
That's the reason my poems sound this loves
From hiding beauty from my young brown eyes
Dear Mom: I miss you so much from sunset to moon shine.

Natasa Tocuc

My Everlasting Love

The blue breeze of
Love meet
You're sweet
Love

Spread to
Blow them in
My heart

Start them
On the artery
Of my heart

Oh face of
Face

My shadow face
Shaking
Near by

Your whereabouts
Ever love
Making me feel
In madly love

Face of today
My everlasting love.
Heart love

Natasa Tocuc

My Generations

Each Time I watch my mom
I find myself draw in
By an old memories of my father's life
And his father's before him
I hardly image what my grandpa has looked like
Or what's on his brother's mind.
Even then I turned to my imagination,
My soul has made me know.
He is no longer on the earth, he has left that set
The brown wrinkled skin on his face,
Those genes he shared with his offspring
I am so sure it reminds me of my daddy,
His relatives, his parents, me, my sibling's
And all of our generations
The best place to look was in the suffering of love

Natasa Tocuc

My Hot Heart Breaking

He broke my hot heart
Every piece, shattered
All I wanted was his love
Real, as he promised
True, as mine for him
But he walked away
Right in the middle of paradise
Oh Buddha I sang and cried in my love

Every beat of my hot heart
Aches for his love
Keeping the flame aglow
I will wait by the light
Never losing the hope
Buddha will send him back to me

Natasa Tocuc

My Inspiration

Blessing with the poets, and eternal joy,
Who gave me spirits loves, and spirits cares,
The poets, who on world have made me inspires
Of truth and pure love by heavenly gate!
Oh, may be my name be poet among poet's world,
then happily would I end my desire days.

Natasa Tocuc

My Inspirational Poets

Let me think of the Vietnamese literature
let me miss the poet named Ba Huyen Thanh Quan
Who is so lovely and so warm.
As her romantic love poems are so clever and
forever for thousand years.

Let me dream of Nguyen Du
in the romantic love story of Lady called Kieu
that is so fantastic love life
and the beautiful nature 's lovely way
still lives in his poems forever.

Let my soul sinks in their marvelous poems
that are so simple and so beautiful for thousand years
AS my childhood fills all of their poems
that let me stirs the emotion never forget.
To their beautiful poems are forever and always.

Natasa Tocuc

My It Instructor - -Mr Hung

At times when under cover I 'ave thought,
To keep my mind up an' raise a laugh,
'Earin 'im pass so busy over-'ead-
'There's one above is greater than us all'

Before 'im I 'ave seen my IT instructor teach,
An 'watched 'im write my awesome,
So that a long way off it could be study-
He 'as the smart men feel sweet-
of God to love and laugh.

There is sense in working hard,
Better go on an eyes of human kindness,
Oh my instructor who lead my mind better in any way
Of you are so sweet and amazing
Oh God you will be great.

An' thus in mem'ry's cinematograph,
Now that the classes are over, I recall
The kind voice the instructor
the quiet classes bring me the great IT knowledge,
'Oo give instruction to the quick an' the super awesome-
So perfect and so great of Mr Hung

Natasa Tocuc

My Laptop

I turned on my laptop today
And
My thought is wandered
I look into a monitor
But
Can't think of what to type
Time is passing by too fast
And I haven't typed anything yet
I can't see it on myself
Because
My mind is in the sky
- Still at your heart

Natasa Tocuc

My Large Space Mind

If dream were my lovely time this world would be intact,
I breathe with delight without regret and am come back.
The time that we meet has put me in my large space mind.
It has made me realize how beautiful my friend would be?
You have a lovely time upon my heart I shall keep forever,
His distinct eyes intellect hints for us to be together.
If the midst of this pleasure I search for a reflecting mirror,
While the days become nights the image reveals clearer
I have been to place in his heart he thought he owned,
He would love my humor without hearing my voices,
As I rest with peace and determine the first word to say
I conclude with faith and feel the fresh air with this quote
"To leave for a short while and feel the air of my well being,
To soar to the heights and love a beautiful being

Natasa Tocuc

My Love

I only want to hear his laugh
for the few seconds,
to see his face
To sit next to his bed
Like the gentle breeze flowing
over the soft smile of his love
Til he holds me within his arms

It is so much happy to be close
To him with this moment
and touch the beautiful soul
Only til we forever share the charms

I must salute myself,
watch his eyes,
unfold smiles after smiles,
Into the dimming light of bulk light.
Where the growth of my emotion
flows into darkness night
Where I dream and live in hope
of his love I might never know.

Natasa Tocuc

My Love - Sweet Honey

My love - sweet honey
Sweet sweet sweet honey
See I love here with sweet honey
And it is better than nectar
I am the star here
you are the rainbow
we are here to love
with our children
Like the bird the blue bird
the trees the evergreen
The Rivers and the desire ocean
with peace and with joys
here is the sunshine here is the blue breeze
here is the spring here is the winter

Natasa Tocuc

My Love For My Little Girl With Buddha

I love a little niece as myself,
No one can't compare my love for her,
Is it possible to think of?
A greater than myself to know.

'And, niece, I love her
Or any of my Buddha's more?
I love them like the little bluebirds
That allow me hug my little lovely niece.'

The Buddha sat by and heard her;
In my hands I knew my little niece thought of,
The Buddha led her by her prayers,
And all admired the Buddha's care.

And standing on the altar low,
'Buddha! what a friend is here! Said he:
'One who sets love up for Buddha?
Of our most mystery.'

The smile child could be heard,
The smile parents kept in heart:
They love little girl to his little shirt,
And bound her in lovely hand,

And love her in a Buddha's place
Where many had been loved everywhere place;
The prayed parents love in forever.
Are such thing done on Desire's shore?

Natasa Tocuc

My Love For You

I painted you a desire thing,
With years about a love;
I little thought to find your love
A least a dozen more love;
My desire gave you brown eyes,
A curly hair on my head:
I came to find the blue sky,
The autumn leaves turned to multicolor.

You whisper my ears this morning,
You tingled very much;
I own that I could wish you love me
A somewhat lighter you;
And if you ask me how my desire
Your beauty charms might be improved to my desire,
I would not have you to talk to them,
But just a few removed!

You have the bear's grace,
The blank heaven shine,
The footstep of the rabbit,
The neck of a whale;
I love you still, believe me,
Though my heart its passion love;

you 're all my desire painted me, '
But oh! How much love I have for you!

Natasa Tocuc

My Love For You Is The Desire Ocean

My love for you is the Desire Ocean
My heart is the piece of my love passes through
Your eyes and carry your love for thousand years
My love for you is the Desire Ocean
I pick up the piece of your love
Kept into my artery and let it mix
My tasted love blends and nourishes our love.
To let it settle like Strong Desire Ocean

Natasa Tocuc

My Love Of Poetry

When, in happy with fortune and men's love,
I all alone make my new poems so quick,
and feeling wander heaven with my teardrops,
and look upon myself, and cries my fate,
wishing me like to one more hopeless,
feature like him, like him with lost love,
desiring this poetry' art and that man's love,
with what I most enjoy most of my spare times;
yet in these thoughts myself almost burned,
happy I think of thee—and then my well beings,
like the leafless at fall of day arising.
From the earth, sings the love poem at heaven's gate;
For thy sweet love remembered me forever
That then I am to love to be the lover

Natasa Tocuc

My Thoughts

Thinking of you come
O my dear, darling
My heart here is hot and warm
Enable me to love a
Perfect love life myself.

O my dear, let me think of you
Consider myself the most
Lucky here with You
As if everything is lovely like Orchids
With fullest love's orchids.

This heart is yours
as you are the perfectly handsome
this mind is also yours
and everything here is yours.

Natasa Tocuc

My Valentine's Day

Like the sunshine of early morning
my love for you is still hot
My days of the teenager hold me tight
When love in my mind was there
it reminds me the happy Valentine's day beginning
While winter starts to chill
Inhale cold through the fresh air.

Still you stand in the snows
That made you know
my love still there for you
Quietly I hold you in hands
And climb over the big snows
To write: "My Valentine's day forever"

Natasa Tocuc

My Young Girl

Oh! That my young life was a young girl!
My spirit not selective, till the young girl
Of an Eternity should bring the sorrow.
Yes! though' that long love were of hope love,
'There better than the warm reality
Of beloved life, to him whose heart should be,
And hath been still, upon the lovely stars,
A chaos of deep lover, from his birth.
But should it be- that girl eternally
Continuing- as young have been to me
in my young girlhood- should it thus be given,
'Twenty four still to hope for higher heaven shine.
For I have know, when the sun was bright
I' the spring sky, in lovely girl of living light
And loveliness, - have left my very face
In climes of my imagining, lovely girl
From mine own home, with beings that have been shown
Of mine own thought- what more could I have seen?
'Twenty once- and only once- and the happy hour
from my remembrance shall not pass- some hours
or spell had bound me- 'two the chilly wind
I have been happy, the young girl' in a wind.
I have been happy- and I love the loved wind:
My lovely girl! In their vivid coloring of life,
as in that feeling, shadowy, mist life
of semblance with reality, which brings
to the delirious eye, more lovely things
Of Paradise and Love- and all our own!
Than young girl in his sunniest hour have known.

Natasa Tocuc

Myself

Let me pray The Lady Moon again.
For my love life is not broken.
For the marvelous dreams
still alive in mine
and my romantic love poems
will make the poets loving me
for thousand years.

Natasa Tocuc

Nature

Nature is the most beautiful
The Hill is the great happy of the Afternoon—
Squirrel wander on the road where the Bumble bee flied
Nature is Heaven shine that my life will enter peaceful—
Nature is what we can see with fresh air—
The Sea—is through the vast ocean
Thunderstorm and tornado that kill the huge people
Nature is Harmony that we love to see—
Nature is what we think of like the rainbow

Natasa Tocuc

Nature Fall

With the purple breeze of the leaves,
The rustling of the golden leaves,
Passing through the golden leaves
The song of the bluebirds

The lovely children playing
After sometime getting to sing
Hearing wonderful nature's fall
Very lovely sounds of fall.

The beautiful little roses
Producing nectar for bees
Make my heart warm like the purple breeze
Along with the blue breeze.

Natasa Tocuc

Nature With Love

A sunshine,
of Spring,
the flowers,
of lilies leaves.
Bluebirds sweet,
and bumblebees,
the softest smiles,
sing a song.
A laugh,
a kiss,
the squirrels wander,
tender love with you,
whisper on my ears.
All nature's perfect,
is in heaven's gate,
for I am going
to spend my life with you.

Natasa Tocuc

O Buddha

Come to me when grief is still,
When the mouths shaked still,
Saw thy cloudy to cover still
Behold their blue skies.

Come to me when tears have dropped
Into drops of pearl,
When the sighs like butterflies
Are but deep and few.
Hold me like my lovely mother,
All mine anguish let me love my mom
In thy brooding heart.

Natasa Tocuc

On Sharing Love

Screw the fate that makes you share a love.
One cuddles under cotton cloths; the other's love.

Every now and then, well, maybe or maybe not,
once or twice a year, oh, it's like something.

You try to love to it like a fly on flowers
but the flowers is rotten. You love like the flowers,

but pay. If I had known how it would go
I think I would not have lived without you.

Natasa Tocuc

Only For Him

She wrote the romantic poems
only for him.
Because the love only come once.
She takes good care of him
and only for him.
The love she gave him
with full of kisses
only for him.
The happiness
of the first love that she had,
only for him.
The red roses that she had,
only for him.
The great smile
on her face of the great sunshine
only for him.
Her love only for him,
will be forever
& only for him.

Natasa Tocuc

Orange

You fit neatly in my full hand
Like a grapefruit
If I plant you, will there grow a grapefruit
Tree to puck-grapefruit colored orange from,
Orange colored grapefruit?
Orange, yellow green
(Color of kings, of emperors
Of summer days fading into autumn, the end of summer) ,
I like to roll the sound of your name in my mouth
As if it was sweet orange water between my lips.
You skin is smooth, dark, opaque,
But flesh: soft, bright, luminescent.
When I hold your exposed body to the sun,
I see all of your veins.
You glow like light through a leaf
Your smooth, slick skin under my teeth,
With a little pressure, breaks,
Giving way to fresh, sweet
Flesh sliding coolly down my throat,
Falling into me.□

Natasa Tocuc

Our Friendship

T, after seeing you another day.
The sky has turned blue and chased the gray clouds away.

The writer has enjoyed your black eyes
& tinkle in your smile.
It made the 'fool that you was' still alive.

Let us hope our love life last for many days.
Until then you have a wonderful day.

Natasa Tocuc

Our Leaders

I write.
You pray
and try to remember their dreams.
I am the person,
born to be the leader.
For it is the only way.
I can manage to them to work hard
and build their dreams and lives ect..
Close to God
and away from SIN.
I know now.
What you couldn't before.
An Angel needs to alive,
to appreciate our Leaders

Natasa Tocuc

Our Longer Friendship

A tree has curled, under the sky;
I walk alone, for no friend is near.
Raising my hand I beckon the bright sky,
for he, with my shadow, will make my day.
The moon, alas, is welcome us;
Listless, my shadow creeps about at my men.
With the moon as friend and the shadow as my day
I must make love before the spring is spent.
To the songs I sing the moon;
in the dance I weave my shadow tangles and breaks.
While we were dance, three men shared the fun;
now we are walking, each goes his way.
May we long share our odd, inanimate feast,
and meet at last on the Cloudy Mountain of the sky

Natasa Tocuc

Our Love Dream

Quiet as the blue sky
Another beautiful moment passed by
allowing a rainbow gleaming all that dream
to tenderness kiss the night star awake.

Once our special moment together
We hold for hands in hands
two lovers in Spring's eve
This harvest of our romance love
has sustained you and I

Over many moment fascinating evenings
our pleasure we long remember
For this special moment in time
till capture our love dream together.

Natasa Tocuc

Our Love Life.

Our love life are bloomed like the roses.
Your eyes lead me the pleasure no measure.
Flirting me that I expect:
So much love and so much fun.
As if I found the love in his eyes's sights.
Waiting you with the pearls were running from my eyes.
Oh! my goodness,
I think of myself:
"My love life is so marvelous.
and I would have no lover'.
In my mind I have space
for HIM as if one day
We can have the Heavenly dream
and a chance to see YOU again.
Then I would love to say:
"Darling, You are my everything
and everything is YOU".

Natasa Tocuc

Our Love(Adult Content)

Every night I watch the blue sky.
Of you and me in the love boat.
Pass the moment of moments
to think of the lovely scenes
suddenly appear at the end of the rainbow.
And feeling of your warmth hands hold in mine.
Such tenderness of you that touch.
We kiss each other at somewhere nobody around.
Just You and me fall in with love.
AS always the sweet love we got.

Natasa Tocuc

Our Souvernirs (Adult Content)

At last moment that I see you
Your eyes make my heart beating fast
Your smile warms up my soul.
I walk with you under great sunshine
To let you know we fall in with love
We not start our life yet,
but your sweet love still exists in me.
I long remember we were on the beautiful
place at Japan and walked in the hallway full Orchids.
Japan made us having the marvelous moments
Oh, My lover!
I wish I can come back to Japan that
we nourish our sweet souvenirs
to wish our souvenirs always brighten our love life
and I would say: 'Darling, C'est ma vie '

Natasa Tocuc

Our Spring

Spring, when our steps walk through the golden flowers
Your hands hold in mine
When we deep stir in wonderful moments
Forgetting to live the blossom April,
Covering rainbow and wipe me up the teardrops

When we are happy
Our thoughts fly to the sky
Add true love in my soul
and wrap me up with your love.
AS if the weather allows us the perfect time to
rejoice the sweet harmony.

Natasa Tocuc

Our Spring Love - Adult Content

Every night I watch the blue sky.
Of you and me in the love boat.
Pass the moment of moments
to think of the lovely scenes.
Suddenly appear at the end of the rainbow.
And feeling of your warmth hands hold in mine.
Such tenderness of you that touch.
We kiss each other at somewhere nobody around
you whisper on my ears with your lip.
Just You and me fall in with love.
To let you know our love of Spring
AS always the sweet love we got.
To beautiful spring `s love of YOU and ME
AS if till time stand by
forever and always.

Natasa Tocuc

Pim

The full moon, the dim skies
and stars are calm.

They touch me with love
and seem to welcome me
to heaven's gate.

Natasa Tocuc

Pim

From your silky shadow
Thinking a scent of the plant
Soft laugh that I made the delicious hot soup

Natasa Tocuc

Pim - Nature

The moon appears differently
beyond the bright stars, dim sky
they stir within me

Natasa Tocuc

Pim 05-09-2006

Watching the stars under the dim sky,
the moon seemed eternal.
Spring bloom the flowers.
Found myself the love in the end.

Natasa Tocuc

Pim 05-26-2006

withheld tears,
nature destroyed
by tornados.
As if in prayer to
ask forgiveness
for their beauty

Natasa Tocuc

Pim 06-02-2006

Through the darkest night I walk
watching the stars beyond dim skies
loving these nights stand till
of the bulk light.

Natasa Tocuc

Pim 06-23-2006

Sitting next to his guitar,
sing a love song
with him wondering,
longing, whispering
his ear to say:
'Love you
forever and always.'

Natasa Tocuc

Pim 07-01-2006

The full moon appears
beyond dim skies, bright stars,
the sunset likes a rainbow.
Leading us to North.

Natasa Tocuc

Pim -07-09-2006

A distant world is Blue skies
The joining of future never end
United by
The unbroken heart
First fall
In with love

Natasa Tocuc

Pim 07-09-2006

Perfect Love

A mother love

Marvelous met

Three united in our generations

Carried to distant love

This future never forgot.

Natasa Tocuc

Pim 07-13-2006 -Dad

Dear Dad

The foods that I left

In the altar that I wish

You reborn to another life

With my prayer to Buddha

To you my fullest love

You live in my mind forever and always

Natasa Tocuc

Poetry's Love

Life of life on display,
Buddha's hands reached me the poetry
Colorful sunset blue birds
Gems parading happy cries
Souls' poetry yielding people's creators
Nourishing heart's people
Yes Happily I cry, lament to tears
Sad lines questioning gears
I am faithfully in loving poetry
To every rise and fall I'm kept
I happy, I love, I laugh, and I scold
I pray, I wish upon a star's hold
I am alive to witness wholly
World's love of poems in poetry's love

Natasa Tocuc

Red

Her hair is red
and brown,
Slanted over her forehead,
it makes a laugh
And I sing.
She does not listen her music,
Just sing along with me
and lets her red roses all
over the floor,
Slipping, scratching, sinking
Her hands into my hands,
We sing together a few smiles
and listen she plays the guitar

Natasa Tocuc

Remember William

when i'm sad remember William
one day we all will be gone
once and truly set free mind

when i do remember William
do grief or cry
just remember how wonderful William are

Natasa Tocuc

Retirement

Retirement is the last day of work,
That's what everybody deserve,
But I have though to many more,
To who say it's not that way.

It only means you've left one place,
An now must find another,
For all that money you should get,
Is feeding someones wife and child.

So now that you are done here,
I would like to say,
I am going to miss your willing face,
And all those special ways.

You've taught us how you did so well,
And made it fun to love,
But don't forget to call some times,
One day you might return.

Natasa Tocuc

Saigon City

If you come back Saigon again
Please sent my missed love to the moon, the stars, the forests.
Saigon where I was born in the warmth hands of my mom,
there were the rivers, the huge land of rices, the deers,
the lovers walked under sky of the nature's lovely way.
I love Saigon of the romantic afternoons,
the best friends waked me up the marvelous souvenirs
and the rains were never ending.
Oh, Saigon!
I love Saigon so much.
My life feeded me the sweet thoughts there.
The dreams of young age are existing in mine
Let me alive again for dreaming of the young age.
and the teardrops for my suffered country mixed in the raindrops.
to miss Saigon City - forever and always.

Natasa Tocuc

San Jose Hills In My Thoughts

Neither your love, Hi, nor your yearn
Are known to me; and life these many years
Retains you, under grass or forest wood.
Only a tulip bears my name: its beauty in the soil
Deep-hidden in undecided red wood shade
And trunks by age made holy, streaming up
A valley of the San Jose hills.
There have I ran, and thought of the unclouded sun
Flew high in deep heaven, no dapple of light sun
Flecked the large trunks below the leaves under the light sun,
Flickered on your creek: murmuring it sought like sun
The Desire River of the North, which ocean waves
Would sweep it down. I drank sweet coconut there,
And blessed your illness. Not bronze,
San Jose does not hill, nor yet marble cool the thirsty of my mouth;
Let bronze and marble of the beauty and proud
Secure the names; your monument will last longer
Longer, of living water deep forest.

Natasa Tocuc

Secret Love

Walking the long way in the bright light,
here my friend comes in the house,
I watch him pull and push the front door so heavy, brown, old
New so lovely world, sound and songs are so marvelous.
We hands in hands, then kiss.
I feel his entire body –weight on my body,
his mouth is on my mouth, pulling me toward new life.
The gleaming of my dreams and he loves
with lot of the touch in our souls.
We become friendship in that lovely within the second.
The lovely time is gone with embrace and
continue like the delicious love.
When he is gone for several months.
His touch is still strong in mine.
My love desire is in me longer
from his love for me deep into the rainbow.

I must accept it like the soft love
that his soft hands, his black eyes,
the miracle of him, and of the heaven's gate itself,
making me fall in with him that he never knows
my secret love.

Natasa Tocuc

Self-Thought

I sat thinking and did not notice the wind,
Still falling leaves filled the fall to calm mind.
Enjoying I watch and walked to the golden leave;
The birds were gone, and woman also few

Natasa Tocuc

Singer

I dreamed I was a singer country music
With a trillion fans and a long gray car
I sing songs in the beach of San Diego
And my best friend thought I was cool and delight.
She stranded way up front and led all cheers
And oh God, She used to make fun of my songs

Natasa Tocuc

Sister & Sister In Law

She has broken my heart into so many pieces,
Likes her face's hell
She did not care me much
Her face is just MONEY
, try to kill me.
She kicks me out while I was sick, cold.
She said she's afraid me die but
she has tried to kill me:
Yelled, Yelled, made things up, bothered me
days and nights ect...
It hurted me alot.
The more she yelled
The more I scared away her
and forever I do not like them.

Natasa Tocuc

So Full Of Love

You are so full of love
So much so that I found the inspiration..
The world and still have your soul and mine.

You simply touch my body
Pleasure my soul
and attract me with a charm
Completely taking over me
turning me into the blue sky

Yes, the romantic evening with you
so full of love

Natasa Tocuc

So Sweet- Adult Content

The beautiful sky of Spring,
the soft kiss is on my face
So sweet as your tender love,
As my feeling for you starts to grow
, my heart beats in every second.
So sweet as you love me for thousand years,
As I write the romantic love poems for only YOU.
So sweet as I am in love with YOU,
AS I am in your arms
and I make love with You
For all of those are so sweet
As my life, my body, my love..
and my desire..give to YOU only.

Natasa Tocuc

Song

Over mountaintop, over skies,
Thorough, lucky brier,
Over here, over there,
Thorough snows, thorough fire!
I do wander somewhere,
Swifter than the gun sphere;
And I serve the lovely Queen,
To sing to let her orbs upon the blue;
The cowslips tall her pensioners are;
In their gold coats spots you be;
Those are jade, fairy favors;
In those freckles live their savors;
I must go seek some drops here,
And hang a pearl in every cowslip's ear.

Natasa Tocuc

Sorrow

people muttering with sorrow
of the youngness
my friend now speak
with unthinking why must
my own sorrow unpaged
time is falling apart
my native country now without humanity
out for help why
why must my life
untold
time.
Where am I am now
to stand of sorrow.....

Natasa Tocuc

Sorrow Of The Life

Out of the night that brought me,
Blue as the sky from pole to pole,
I thank whatever Buddha may be
For my conquerable soul.

In the black clutch of circumstance
I have not laugh nor cried aloud.
Under the blue birds of chance
My head is wet, but worry.

Beyond this place of sorrow and tears
Looms but the Horror of the scare,
And yet the menace of the years
Finds, and shall find, me afraid.

It matters not how strait the Pacific Ocean,
How charged with punishments the scroll.
I am the master of my sorrow:
I am the ordinary person of my soul.

Natasa Tocuc

Soul Of The Poet

Soul of our souls sinks in the glass wine
Where all poems in that glass wine
Exists-one only; an assured love
That the procession of our fate
Which my life holds, they readily may conceive
Whoever stood to watch mountains?
In some still touch the moon of they're own, and seen,
Within the deep of its capacious breast,
Thought trees, rocks, clouds, and blue sky;
And, on its glassy surface, our souls of foam
Numerous as stars; that our souls on the sky
Beloved to see the emotion of the stars,
Else impossible to know.

Natasa Tocuc

Spring

So Spring the shadow upon with you watch
Bring the sky into beautiful rainbow

With me, feeling in love with Spring
Spread the roses in a scene, hiding my emotion

You speak words that now get rid my pain,
But fill me with the pleasure not measured

The souvenirs that will never forget,
to keep our love life long remember

I' m taking off the sorrow in you
And still struggling to recover my painful emotion.

To let you know that Spring in mine
and Love of Spring is bloomed
in YOU, Me Forever and always.

Natasa Tocuc

Spring -

Sunshine goes out to play, snow go away
Rabbit comes out to play
All my friends come out to me in spring
I play all day it fun playing with my friend
School is amazing so come to my teacher and me.
Every day you learn new thing at school.
S+ S+ learns today.
S- S- learn more today
Spring is awesome
Flowers grow everywhere: tulip do not forget me
So I go everywhere with my friends and my teacher.

Natasa Tocuc

Spring Alone

Spring will be lonely without my mom
For she died in home, and she was my life.
She seemed for all to start to recover
But died suddenly without warning
A life alone I was about to discover.

It will be lonely this Spring, lonely and lonely
She died old never to love me.
I now watch others prepare for Spring joys
Out to the shops stocking up with food.
Or out buying perfume, jumpers and toys.

What the future holds nobody knows
My love for her only grows and grows.
I think of her both night and day
And when I take her dog for a walk
For in my heart she will always stay.

I spend my time at the foot of her grave
Thinking of the love to me that she gave.
Of soft the times we went out for a walk,
An afternoon drive in the countryside,
Or sat in a café over coffee where we would talk.

But Spring will come and Spring will go
And Spring joy to others I must still show.
For Spring is about a new born child
Brought into this world so meek and so mild
To bring about healing for people like me

Natasa Tocuc

Spring Fever

I had that spring
where he were in the class with his friends.
I once saw him flirted me.
He changed my heart became blue heaven
and melt me like the honey.
May be we can be like marbles.
Today I see the new way to live.
I could be the person he want to destroy;
disappear in the skies or stabbed me
like the mashed potatoes.
Until time passed by,
I finally choose my own love life
in the happiness life:
'Live with true friends
who care, love and sense of humor ect..'

Natasa Tocuc

Spring Flowers

I cannot wait for spring flowers.
The invitations have begun to Spring.

I used to think I loved spring flowers
until they got this year so beautiful and pleasure,

the whole world away at the,
sunk in sweet and nice.

Goodbye, winter:
you were supposed to love us

from spring but everyone just slumped
into you, happy sacks

Pulling the shade down on an evening
Of a few too many rich things.

Well, I will have another.
I'll have spring. The spring of flowers

For no reason, of shivering rooftops,
scuffed shoes, scarves with cigarette holes.

I'll warm your shed.
I'll snort your mulling spices.

I'll stay too late; I'll go on a wine run,
I'll do anything

To stay in your dimly lit rooms
Scrubbed clean of their entire spring flower.

Natasa Tocuc

Spring Love

Everything is red, blue and yellow
Flowers bloom in beautiful spring
It remind me the spring love
Spring love and love me forever

Natasa Tocuc

Spring Shine

The warmth Spring, soft touch my face
With bloom the flowers everywhere
The sunshine meets the blue skies□
Watch the beautiful morning
Feel the flowers of spring, so fresh,
The morning of spring fills with joy
I dream of touching the moon light,
Staying in the heaven
Where, I will call his soul
And sweet moment spent with him.
The warmth breeze, whispered to my ears
With the happiness of sharing life together
Listen to the soul of the spring
Where, I `all dream of the perfect love
Till I give my life to him.

Natasa Tocuc

Spring Without You

You left me that morning fall.
The white butterfly was sad.
Making the colored flowers fall fast.
AS I sat next to your guitar.
Till the autumn passed by, Winter came to an end.
All the melodies...flow over the spring.
Sunglow and rain are on the cloudy sky.
Because you left me, the sky starts rain.
Watching the spring... missing you.
The grass is still green.
Having his absence.
The Spring is the season of missing love.
The spring is for everyone.
and the sunshine is multicolored.
People fall in love with.
The spring of the evening,
sending to him the red roses.
Happy New Spring..
I only know: loving you.

Natasa Tocuc

Springtime

The warmth Spring, soft touch my face
With bloom the flowers everywhere
The sunshine sparkles the sky
Watch the beautiful morning
Feel the trees of spring, so fresh

The morning Spring fills with joy
I dream of touching the moon,
Staying the sunshine.
Where, I will call his soul
And the sweet moment spent with him.

The warmth breeze, whispered to my ears
With the happiness of sharing life together
Listen to the scene of the springtime
Where, I'll dream of the perfect love
Till I give my life to him.

Natasa Tocuc

Still I Love

You may have me
with your bitter, twisted lies,
you may trod me in the very dirt
But still, like dust, I'll love.

Do my lovely eyes upset you?
Why are you beset with gloom?
'Cause I walk like I've got golden wells
pumping in my living room.

Just like moons and like suns,
with the certainty of tides,
just like hopes springing high,
still I'll love.

Did you want to see me die?
Bowed head and lowered eyes?
Shoulders falling down like teardrops.
Weakened by my soulful cries.

Does my haughtiness offend you?
Don't you take it awful hard
'Cause I laugh like I've got gold mines
Digging' in my own back yard.

You may shoot me with your own words,
You may cut me with your eyes,
You may kill me with your hatefulness,
But still, like star, I'll love.

Does my sexiness upset you?
Does it come as a surprise
that I dance like I've got diamonds
at the meeting of my thighs?

Out of the huts of history's shame
I love
up from a past that's rooted in pain
I love

I'm a blue ocean, leaping and wide,
Welling and swelling I bear in the tide.
Leaving behind nights of terror and fear
I love
into a daybreak that's wondrously clear
I love
bringing the gifts that my ancestors gave,
I am the star and the sorrow of the slave.
I love
I love
I love.

Natasa Tocuc

Sufferer

My friend! Enough to talk you have given,
The purpose of hating ask no more:
Nor more would she have talked as due to one:
Who, in her worst love life, had broken heart?
The unbounded might of prayer; and love, with soul
Fixed on the Buddha status, that consolation springs,
From stirring deeper far than deepest pain,
For the seek Sufferer

Natasa Tocuc

Summer

The month of summer of all the year,
When Nature lets the wild flowers go its way,
and spend summer season on a single day.
The spring-time holds him red and purple love;
August, hot, beauty them far and near;
the summer charily his reds cloth lay
Like jewels on his ugly cloths;
August, scornful, burns them on the tree.
The winter hoards his pearls of frost in sign
Of kingdom: pinker pearls than winter knew,
Oar empress wore, in Vietnamese's ancient line,
August, feasting 'Neath his dome of red
Drinks at a single draught, slow filtered through
Sunshiny air, as in a tingling smile!

Natasa Tocuc

Summer Love

That summer moment exists,
Thinking of the gleam of all my dreams.
I feel you /I sing the love song.
Every days and nights are the happy days

The love moment of that hot summer
Keeping me alive
As our love sink in happiness
And our life
Heading to new love

As if weather permits to
See you again,
A chance to live with joy,
To let his arms hold me tight
In that summer perfect in time.

Oh! My goodness,
I wish my love life
Will never ending
And my love for you
Will be forever and always

Natasa Tocuc

Sweet Moment

Ah yes
loving is the sweet thought
promised of tomorrow:
a smile, a hug or a kiss
I dream of sweet moment
of your smooth words
So hold me tight and whisper in my ears.

I long remember your sweet thought
of the early morning sunshine
trapped my soul
with the inspiration
to believe your true love
with or without your presence.

Natasa Tocuc

Teenager

He knew her when she was teenager.
The afternoon school break with datings.
'Purple' of missing..
Kiss her neck to feel her beauty:
Her deep black eyes, Her laugh, Her grace,
Her more than just someone to him.
AS He thinks of her like the dream of life.
Now he is teenager.
He still loves her like the begining
& dreams of her days and nights.
Together, they will be forever

Natasa Tocuc

Ten

Screen door open a Country music song
Mama's wide eyes watch,
clean the mess of my room
Ten year old and I knew all
the poems of Nguyen Du, Ly Bach.
Daddy called me "my little lovely girl"
in accent thicker Chinese words
So gentle like Chinese songs
and thicker than the Spanish voice

Lot of doctors loved my song of poems
In the vacant room at the top
of his big house.
We sat as party
on chairs.
At the Orchid flower
and endured the music.

I listened and enjoyed.
Cleaned home make many thing dreams.
Broken bottle sliced my chair;
I did not know
In the kitchen, Mama used sugar
for the coffee, and I
delighted in Daddy's love offering
Honey tees hots in a cooler cup
From Uncle Wong's book store,
I sing the poem with joy.

Natasa Tocuc

That Summer Moments

As I sit there dreaming of the morning summer so
perfect-
the times you hold me so close
to see in those beautiful blue skies- the gleam of all
that dreams...
for the full happiness - our loves never ending
to feel the rhythm of your heart and mine,
as our hearts beat in the perfect time
to feel you and me, as if by our souls -
holding on that perfect time,
in our love captures of self to you only
That summer in time of self - me and you
forever to you
my love I give.

Natasa Tocuc

The Bittersweet Love

She left her hometown that Fall.
The autumn was never came back to her.
The golden leaves cried for her.
The golden leaves Fall were all over,
with covered full gray cloudy sky.
In the darkness of her bitter love life.
She was never known what was true love?
Please God,
let her forget her evil ex-husband,
always made her having bad dreams:
'with the pool bloody of unborn baby died.
She suffered in the hospital bed'.
Please let her went far away from him.
For her love life live in
the full happiness of the warm Spring.

Natasa Tocuc

The Christmas

The colourful Christmas tree
with the gifts,
and the illuminated lights
hang on over the trees,
Children gather around the tree
To let you know Christmas 's Eve
on it's way.
They sing the songs
with all the smiles
, dancing and playing...

...that with simple wishes
of all people
themselves to understand
that
'all is as Christmas should be'

Natasa Tocuc

The Dream

saw a famous poet, in my dream,
Where shady path-ways to a valley dream;
A weeping willow lay upon that dream,
And all around the mountains brink were spread
Wide branching trees, with dark brown leaf rich,
Forming a doubtful twilight-desolate and sorrow.

The place was such, that heaven gate who entered in,
Discourage was of earthly thoughts,

Long time I stood, and longer had I dream,
when, oh! I saw, saw by the lovely moon-light,
which came in silence o'er that silent shade,
where, near the mountaintops, something like beautiful roses

Natasa Tocuc

The Dream Lover

To the beautiful Queen of France Marie-Antoinette (1754-1793) .

She is beautiful under sunshine,
likes the Orchid flowers of marvelous Spring.
Never met her face but knew her true love.
Under dim moon, he found her like a fairy tale.

Natasa Tocuc

The Dreamed Moment

I am the waiting gate.
You are drifting away like a love boat.
The sky is windy that afternoon.
My soul is lonely and cold.

All things are an illusion.
Suddenly, we are leaving.
His hands hold my body tight.
Once last time we apart.

I am the walking rain.
My pearls run down from my eyes.
With my cold and lonely heart
I am sad of leaving apart

I am the waiting gate
Your are drifting away like love boat,
where I wish there is a better place,
to dream of you and to tell you I love you.

Natasa Tocuc

The Eternal Love

Finally, crying.
Finally, the kings are on the cornfield.
The legless dog lies still in the cornfields
And eventually the fences of the cornfields
And the wilderness flowers return.

Like donut coaxed back out of the mouth,
This body is a formalist approach for a kiss.
Or vice versa.

Like a hug
Is oblivious, they don't know their love life is flower;
Are orchids in an age of eternal iteration?

Finally I have met you
In this video of us making out, making out
With happiness in your eternal love.

Natasa Tocuc

The Fall

Let golden leaves rest while the breeze of fall comes still
before hot summer is started to heel
for human beings behold, the love is touching still,
for innocence girl, but wandering on golden leaves

Let the tears still weep their cheeks,
Silent, unheard by our big eyes.
Like golden leaf-rain they fall from the horizontal sunset,
lamenting, they mourn for the aftermath of wars.

As summer comes to ends and winter snow approaches,
ominous shadows over our world go by.
Darkness! Darkness creeps into our love lives!
Fate and Luck decide who alive.

Eventually all things must come to dead leaves,
Happiness, sadness, enemies, friends.
Like wrinkled, dead leaves falling from trees,
silently floating away in the breeze of fall

Natasa Tocuc

The Flower

I keep on plan flowers again.
New flowers, opening like the
Small sunshine of sleeping
Flowers.
Memory of new life,
Standing flesh and beautiful do
Convince me against
The challenge. The years
And cold defeat live deep in
Lines along my face.
They make my eyes pay lot of attention, yet
I keep on dying,
Because I love to live with flower.

Natasa Tocuc

The Flowers

Here come real orchids to fill the greenhouse,
and here on earth come forget me not, roses, lilies, tulip ect.,
that though they never equal flower in size,
(And they were really stars at earth)
achieve at times a very flowers-like rainbow.
Only, of course, they look so lovely like little girls.

Natasa Tocuc

The Freedom

I found the freedom in the death, suffering, sorrow.
I was in the huge Pacific ocean
In the small wood boat without water, food, basic health care.
Boat people sank in the ocean.
The young loneliness souls
died forever.
My heart was so full of sadness
There were I thought of lost lives
Frozen like a thing of terrified.
Buddha brought me back the life
as we all prayed for livings,
dreams and the freedom

Natasa Tocuc

The Golden Leaf

If you like to pick golden flowers,
You have to look for the golden leaf.
Golden leaf, don't worry about your shine.
Like the sunshine, the low branches, pull down the high.
Enjoy alike the spent blossoms, the tight like.

Natasa Tocuc

The Happiness Of Life

In the dream of life.
I make the money
from the hard work
& like to learn.
Of course, I solve the problems for the clients
with the happiness of life
& my true friends
to build me become
the happy person.
I ask myself:
'Oh, my goodness!
what's else
should I dream? '.
May be the big house or the nice car.
I only want the happiness of life

Natasa Tocuc

The Heroes

Having no meaning of that night.
Let my mind forget in the sweet dream:
'I loved my country and friend
who sacrificed for freedom.
In that dream,
God let me wish,
they all went to heaven.
Of course, they are
the heroes.'
Oh, my Goodness!
Once again,
May Lord God Bless America!

Natasa Tocuc

The High School

I missed my Gia-long high school
with my true friends in the white long-dress.
Waved me in the old dream
of my childhood.
Time passed by fast,
It reminds me the best souvenir
that I never forget.
Oh, my goodness!
I want my youth age back.
It was so wonderful
with the great Catholic teacher
who tutored me:
studied,
had fun,
loved parents,
loved country,
read the books
& lot of
stories of different cultures.

Natasa Tocuc

The Jade Buddha

I read of the Jade Buddha
Where peace and joy abound
And I hear the wonderful songs of the heaven place
Where compassion governs the ground!
I witness of Buddha to know
The truth Buddha promised to show
Submitting my soul to be made whole
Under the Buddha which loves us so
Such love overwhelms my senses
Living in this world saturated with pretenses
How can such pure truth be reconciled within?
And such true love frees our souls of sin?
This is where our faith rises to fight
Our weary souls began to be restored
As the core in our eye receives the Buddha light
How can this be happening to me?
Such miracles we seldom expect to be
Then this thought reinforces my mind
The Buddha said, "Live in kindness, receive the best life in next life"

Natasa Tocuc

The Kisses

You kiss, cheerful, inside of my house.
You kiss, my soul is arousing.
Sometime your kisses explode.
Near you, my life is happy.

Oh! Your kisses are so soft.
Smooth as the soul of you.
The kisses of the great person does not compare.
Your kisses are so simple.

You kiss my lips, your kisses turn me on.
No matter what the kind of the kisses, the kisses are very soft.
From inside of my house, your kisses are so wonderful.
Sending all my sadness to the winds and clouds.

I want your kisses for thousands of years.
Carrying your kisses forever to the end of the horizon!
And when you are not there with me.
I still feel your kisses, enticing as waiting & wishing.

Natasa Tocuc

The Lady Moon

When I was born a tiny baby,
my kindness mom hold me in her arms,
felt warm like the sunshine
which God give me
the wonderful life.
I saw Lady Moon once each year.
Oh, My Lady Moon!
'She is the most beautiful Lady who
give me my love life.'
Lady Moon and Buddha
related to me a lot.
If I'll die,
I only want to
become the follower of Buddha.
So I won't see
world changed due to weather
or the deaths of war.

Natasa Tocuc

The Language Of Love: French

That was the year Matt and I decided to talk
In French, a language of love.
we knew the sentence: I love you.
There was a friendship love between Matt and I.
Every morning I say to him: "Comment allez-vous? "
Every morning Matt replies, "Je vais bien."
We loved conversation using French.
It gave me an elevated, marvelous moment,
I needed to think of French in several different ways
That will make us good friends.
We always want to talk in French
Rather than in English or any other language like Spanish or Chinese
The soft sound of French makes me think of Matt.
We like to speak so that no one else would understand us
Only we knew what we meant.
French is the language of love; this I will never forget in my life

Natasa Tocuc

The Languages

If you still have the language.
You have the country, the lovers,
the dreams and the lives ect..
Yes, more and more than those...
Oh, my goodness!
When I think of my native country.
I feel so much pain, boring and suffering
in the control of Mr Vietnamese President.
I also feel so much pain for boat people who need to
find their livings, the freedom, their dreams ect..
I want to pray and wish them to
reach to the land of freedom.
To help them with my Vietnamese language
or English or French or Chinese or Spanish or India...
If I can help them do the best as I can.
Once again, may Lord Godbless them
and thanks so much to the best Mr. President Bush.
who gave the freedom of Iraq.
Therefore, I can use the languages to help the people.

Natasa Tocuc

The Last Moment

As I sit there to think of him.
It's sorrow now, everyone knows.
My teardrops are on my face.
My eyes are wet that I seek out new life.
Broken soul in my mind and my last moment
that I saw him behold me.
Suddenly, he was gone.
Until then I hide my sadness sorrow
that I deeply hold my emotion down
and the last moment still exists in me.

Natasa Tocuc

The Lonely Song

Singing out here, I'm feeling so happy
All my friends have listened the lonely song with happy
Though the doors of lovely life welcomed us – together happy
Why does my love song have to repeat at the very second – today happy

I still remember the times we used to sing happy
The blue sky in the morning and the blue birds that we saw
But all too soon the time had come to say happy ending
As into this world we sing to the lonely song

Natasa Tocuc

The Love Life

Love Life

These days are coming to a slow and successful end
But all I need in love life is that true friends
Who can understand and respect me for who I am
Who can care and love me for who I am
I'm always on the run and living from place to place
I don't have a bedroom; I live out of my suitcase
Another day, another day I live to see the next
I mark the great days on the calendar with a big check
A big check to show that I live on to survive
And hopefully become someone in this lovely world all before I die.

(Love Life is easy)

Natasa Tocuc

The Love Poetry

Dwelling in the land of peace
Protected by Buddha's Mercy
Love speaks in a poetry way.
It pays the courage,
Inner strength, lonely soul!

It echoes chants, holy and pure,
ascending upon us quietly
strengthening days to love poetry
it stays in little gestures, jolly
feeding our lines poetry love.

This immense the desire of poetry
allows it to deeply dig into
Waves of sweetness and secretly.
Herein a lighthouse was good
we'll love over it for good, serene.

Natasa Tocuc

The Lovely Fall

That afternoon I feel cold,
in the windy Fall of this year.
My happiness is grown
in beginning again.
Each day I write the romantic poem
For my love in the sweet dream, 'missing him'.
The Fall is so marvelous:
The yellow moon on the dim sky,
Autumn leaves fall down quietly.
The world of poems in the glass of wine
His soul drinks that glass of wine
& hold my body warm in his mind.
Like the rose is just bloomed
in the lovely Fall.

Natasa Tocuc

The Lover

Like the beautiful blue star,
admired by the morning sunshine,
the bluebirds sing love song.
Since, we touch each other.

Dreaming of the moonlight with colors.
Reaching out to the roses of my garden:
red, yellow, pink, a sight only in love.
Beautiful roses bloom everywhere.
So much love of the colored roses.

Across open door, we talk.
Golden flowers forever locked inside.
An erotic dream come true.
Our love like the huge Pacific Sea.
All I will forever love in my life is my lover.

Natasa Tocuc

The Moment Love

The warmth breeze, whispered to my soul,
with a feeling, your name.
Feeling of love,
like the flowers of spring, to be closed to you.
Listen to the beats of your heart of spring sunshine,
love become hot and fever.
You are so handsome in this world and all the stars
surround you with joy,
you must be proud and may hear the beats of my heart
on this spring's night.
Everything you feel is so warm and so lovely
even what appears from my voice is so soft.
Where are you going that night?
What would you look for?
The stars of the blue skies
or the warmth of my hot heart?
'I would give my love
for your desire moment'

Natasa Tocuc

The Morning Love.

This morning, when the sunshine is arising:
That warmth love's early morning is beginning,
Your lovely hands hold for mine
& hold me closer and closer.

Not even realize that Fall
of the last season.
The Autumn leaves fall down fast
that it starts to winter chilled,
the moon under dim sky of the
nature's lovely way.
But now, dear honey, you love me.

And I let my fingers warm in your fingers
to know the morning love begin to start:
kiss me soft to undress me,
skin to my skin, nothing held within
& in doing making love as
the morning sunshine illuminated.

Strong feeling of morning love
still exist in you and me.
Our souls will always wait for morning
love a minute and begin again.

Natasa Tocuc

The Peaceable Buddha

The Peaceable Buddha

I read of the Peaceable Buddha

Where peace and joy abound

And I hear the wonderful songs of the heaven place

Where compassion governs the ground!

I witness of Buddha to know

The truth Buddha promised to show

Submitting my soul to be made whole

Under the Buddha which loves us so

Such love overwhelms my senses

Living in this world saturated with pretenses

How can such pure truth be reconciled within?

And such true love free our souls of sin?

This is where our faith rises to fight

Our weary souls began to be restored

As the core in our eye receives the Buddha light

How can this be happening to me?

Such miracles we seldom expect to be

Then this thought reinforces my mind

The Buddha said, 'Live in kindness, receive the best life in next life'

Natasa Tocuc

The Poem For My Young Brother

There must be blue world
For a morning like this, when the blue breeze
Caresses like gentle tulips
All over. I do know

How to write darkness and sadness.
But its ten years today since
My brother was born, cut safely
From the noose.

We meant nothing but hope and luck;
How near death is to that.

Only brother, only some brothers,
Get to run free from these snags. He
Was born! He lived and he grows
Like joy spreading from the heaven gate grows

Of songs. He reminds me of now
And now and now.
I must learn
To have been so very happy.

Natasa Tocuc

The Poets

If I am the poet,
flying in the blue clouds.
Walking in the purple rain.
Sleeping in the sweet dreams.
Living with the best souvenirs
and finally will die
like everyone else
without regret.

Natasa Tocuc

The Prayer

If the gold is great, then
Buddha is great.
My prayers become the best way
that I want to be the follower.
Oh, Buddha!
I believe the great miracle and
love Buddha more than my lover.
As my life will belong to Buddha.
If Buddha will bring
human beings to peace.
My life will give to Buddha.
As my wish of the prayer
Forever to Buddha.

Natasa Tocuc

The Red Rose

This is red rose
for you only.
Loving you so much
& wanting you make me
become the lover.
For only when we are together
our hearts & souls
become one's life
brighten like the red rose.
Making the journey of
love a wonderful life.

Natasa Tocuc

The Red Tulip

Winter is almost over.
Spring will blossom the red tulips.
The red tulips of the best days.
Walking at the Capitol Hill
of the worked day,
to wish the love life will brighten
like the red tulips.

Natasa Tocuc

The Red Tulips -Haiku

Sweet scents red tulips
Red tulips bring such happiness
Our hearts are full of pleasure.

Natasa Tocuc

The Roses

When the entire heaven gate is welcoming
On the flowers of the earth
Carnival of flowers roses' spreader over
Kids are love to mother's heart
Sucking of mother's breast in lovely sleep
The luck of a smile, realizes her absent
Night evening with diversities of sunset
Fragrance of thy sweet song
Divulge the great faith of love song
Akin to all creatures forsaking me lonely
Regardless waves of sea touch the hands
I make the poetry with my love life
In search of a grant expression
All roses buried in the grave of that night,
Then you exist in that night sunset

Natasa Tocuc

The Seductive Evening

He met her at the office.
Got heart-break at the beginning.
She walked away and told him:
'Darling, I could not say a word,
but you can see my heart.
Beating very strongly'
In the romantic night,
until time passed by.
She found Mr. right.

Natasa Tocuc

The Spring Moment

Colourful Spring flowers
unconcerned with your smiles
freely blow your eyes
soft caresses in the dark
I hear the beating of your heart
with a kiss, the fire starts
As passions of moments pass by
Your breath burns hot
My teardrops are on my face
I feel my body shaking
A moon appears somewhere on the sky
The feel of our souls melt into one.
Smell the refreshing warmth of the cool Spring moment.

Natasa Tocuc

The Squirrels

That morning I saw the squirrel
widened the eyes and seemed to say:
'good morning, Ms Wandering'.
His tail waved me &
jumped into the lemon tree.
When I came home
that day to feed the squirrel,
waited for me there to say:
'good afternoon, Ms Wandering',
then disappeared in the big jungle tree.
Oh, the squirrel!
'What's the cutest animal that I loved.'
I found myself the missing love
in the beautiful nature of Ohio.
I still watch Fall season
that was someone else's Fall.
The gray squirrels were dancing,
the ground were covered full golden leaves.
I dream of blue heaven
and traveling through Asia.

Natasa Tocuc

The Trust

EVEN such is Time, that takes in trust
Our youth, our joys, our all we have,
And I pray and pays us but with heaven of earth and dust;
Who in the dark and silent lover,
When we have the doubts of all our ways,
Waked up the story of our days;
But from this heaven of earth, this planet, this dust,
My Buddha shall help me out, I trust

Natasa Tocuc

The War

I was born in the Vietnamese War.
Of the people died in the bloodiest sea.
Ran away from a Communist
And the darkness days
Of hate, tears, deaths and suffering.
No freedom of everything.
The days were all full of sorrow.
The war make people fight and kill each other
All wars are pointless.
War is nothing but hurt everyone.
AS their people never know the word 'peace' or
their simple dreams.
Oh, My goodness!
As I couldn't find the heaven by myself
or hold my emotion down due to the war
I wish one day
When I'll die
God will take me far away the War.
So let me forget never remember the
War.

Natasa Tocuc

The Wedding's Day

The flower's car was so marvelous.
Her wedding's ring illuminated
under great sunshine.
Her lips full and pink as roses
He gave her the long soft kiss, the smile, the joy...
Yes, more and more
And the best of the best.
Together, they became husband & wife

Natasa Tocuc

The Young Girl, An Angel Friend

Down by the beach, where the water is blue
My baby friend, I always think of her,
I remember the day, she went away
But my memories of her are with me to stay,

I look at the stars, and her face I still see
And I know she is here, still watching over me,
And with this I know she is very near
But now I see that day very clear,

We were talking about our friends, in high school
She was leaning forward, and looking real cool,
From Mom and Dad's, we were just a few blocks
She went through the back garden.
The pavement beneath her, was blue and all stained
But now I know, she felt no pain,
We went through the young age, no one had seen
And she was so young, she was just twelve,

I wanted to play guitar, by that very door
But She said no, and I fought no more,
She told me where I sat, safe I would be
That very day, she looked after me,

It was a few days after, She gave my belongings away
Who ever would of guessed, she be an angel that day,
She is in a place now that has peace and love
She is up in the heaven's gate, in the sky above,

As I see the clouds, so puffy and white
I have this feeling, and now it feels right,
It's all because of her that I am still here
Now I live my life, without any fear,

I never knew that day, that I never would see her again
But she was more then just my best friend, but my angel friend,
My life that day, she really saved
It could have been me, lying in a grave,

She now has a halo, and a set of wings
Also the toy she plays, as I sing,
She became an angel friend, that very day
And this feeling I keep, will never fade away,

I know one day, we will meet again
She is an angel friend, together happiness forever.

Natasa Tocuc

These Sweet Souvenirs

I had long remembered those sweet memories
The day we settled to Virginia hangs in my mind like
The new season of fall with colorful leaves
And October's cool Fall.
Over the porch scorched by October sunshine,
We sit and watch the window
Him forty years gone, my sister sat on
The couch with lot of toys, frost of black in
Her hair and morns the cries that echo her sleep
For years it stood by my parent's brown
Front door, and during their last, uncertain year
My mouth dry, heart beating, hands shaking, I wake up from deep sleep
And reach for green watch tell me
It is 12 pm mid-night and in the dim bulk light I notice
The bed that also hold my parent's radio, lamp,
An indentation on the top closet from a cigarette
He placed there and forgot
In the fogginess of evening and drink
Now, thirty years later, my dad was not longer in the earth
My mom is in the grave.
What we need, alone and in the dark.

Natasa Tocuc

Thich Ca Buddha

To become the Buddha, the Awakened One.
He left his wife and child.
To set off to seat at the feet of
the great religious teachers.
To bring people far away from human suffering.
To change people's lives:
Old and sick but still happy and peaceful.
The miracle of him makes me admire,
Thich Ca Buddha likes best picture of mine.
In the end, even he's dead.
But 2500 years later.
His teachings still help humans.

Natasa Tocuc

Thought

I like this thought,
the love of being
of thoughts.

Neither I am beloved
Not love, see me,
I am loved like you.

I do not want to
Hate you, I feel
love need of it.

And how can I
love I know not
since you are behold me.

Natasa Tocuc

Thoughts

I will hope to find your thoughts,
When the thoughts come very great,
And I'll knew all love and beloved,
Till all thoughts becomes clearly,
For thought was this great feeling,
Of you anchored in my great feeling,
For Buddha, was never know,
Yet pretending you were mine.

Natasa Tocuc

To August 4,2016 A Happy Birthday Obama

Oh be the bless with all that Heaven can send,
Long Health, long Youth, long Pleasure
with those mankind's world admire,
Riches that more, and Vanities that tire.
With added years if Life bring new,
Some joy still gains, as each vain year runs grow,
And all we gain, some sad Reflection more;
Is that a Birth-Day? 'tis alas! too clear,

Let Joy or Ease, let Affluence or Content,
And the gay Conscience of a life well spent,
Calm every thought, inspirit every grace.
Glow in thy heart, and smile upon my face.
Let day improve on day, and year on year,
Without a Pain, a Trouble, or a Fear;
Till Death unfelt that tender frame, some soft Dream, or joy,
Peaceful country with work hard Mr. President,
And wake to in a Life to come
to August 4 2016 - A happy birthday fifty five

Natasa Tocuc

To Barack And Michelle Obama

I want to know
how much my love is for them.

And so lovely! Because my, is so unconscious
and their, Barack and Michelle are so perfectly couple
That God bring them to America
and when I expected for one them
always comes a lovely communication that are
so smooth!

That 's inspired me!

That reminds me when the smoothness of their loveliness mind meets mine.

And their so simple and so beautiful to me!

Only in Their faces and souls! ! !

Two great loveliness couple can be meeting.

how's sincerely and perfectly nice couple.

Only for them, because their time I insist! And they have a beautiful love! ! ! Can
unite love and memories

Oh! How beautiful they are!

That God bring them to America.

Natasa Tocuc

To My Beloved Amanda

Because I feel that, in the skies above.
The angels, playing to one another,
can find among their burning terms of love.
None so dearest as that of 'Amanda, Amanda'.
Therefore by that dear name I long have called you
- -You who are more than angels unto me,
An fill my heart of hearts, where death took your life.
In setting my HomeTown South Carolina's spirit free.
My daughter- my own daughter, who passed away June 4,2010,
was but a daughter of myself; but you
are my daughter to the one I loved so dearly,
and thus are dearest than the daughter I knew
by that infinity with which my life
was dearest to my soul than its soul of life

Natasa Tocuc

To The Lilies

To The Lilies

Upon this beautiful lilies

I touch and place them on my hair

Undecided to play guitar with all the others

That me they knew is blossom

I loves to have the lilies nearly five years ago

In the exact spot of Buddha that I put lilies

And the last words I am with the pray

I shall find peace upon this day

Natasa Tocuc

Traveling With Love

Not as I since have loved him, as a desire
And surety of my eternal life, a light
Which I behold and feel he loves me
Nor for his wish to so many words-
But for this love that I had seen him watch
His beauty in the morning love, had seen
The beautiful mountain at Denver touches his lovely soul
In many a thoughtful hour, when, from excess
Of happiness, my heart blood starts to beat
For its own pleasure, and I breathe with delight

Natasa Tocuc

Unknown Heroes

To dedicate the unknown soldiers who died for freedom of Iraq

I am normal woman,
live in the sweet dreams
of the youth ages.
I love my country & true friends
who bring the peace to me,
as well as the world.
Oh, my Goodness!
'My true friends were so perfectly:
smarts, handsomes, courages & bravery ect...
Saved lot of people's lives
without say the words'.
Many thanks God!
You created the unknown heroes for the America Victories.
Oh, my Goodness!
Once again,
May Lord God Bless America!

Natasa Tocuc

Untitled

And then I sat there
As if in a rain
within the gentle breeze of but a few
Yet time just allow us joy

As every time you come so closer
That moment just seem to pass;
For every time you are near by
Time just hold you till

When your dream seem to reality
will you ever realize our true love?
How much my love would like to be
with you to let it settle.

Souvenirs may start a new
moment of moments in time for all,
When I am forever holding you,
the sky is till blue as if we never do fall.

If the blue sky is going to hold till
the love within our hearts.
Then tomorrow you and I
are forever - always

Natasa Tocuc

Untitled 2

If you can keep your head when all about you
Are losing theirs and blaming it on you;
If you can trust yourself when all women doubt you,
But make allowance for their doubting too:
If you can wait and not be tired by waiting,
Or, being lied about, don't deal in lies,
Or being hated don't give way to hating,
And yet don't look too good, nor talk too loud;

If you can dream-and not make dreams your master;
If you can think-and not make thoughts your aim,
If you can meet with Hell and Heaven
And treat those two impostors just the same: .
If you can bear to hear the truth you've spoken
Twisted by knaves to make a trap for fools,
Or watch the things you gave your life to, broken,
And stoop and build up with worn-out tools;

If you can make one heap of all your winnings
And risk it on one turn of pitch-and-toss,
And lose, and start again at your beginnings,
And never breathe a word about your loss:
If you can force your hot heart and nerve and sinew
To serve your turn long after they are gone,
And so hold on when there is nothing in you
Except the Will which says to them: 'Hold on! '

If you can talk with crowds and keep your virtue,
Or walk with Mr. President and his wife -nor lose the common touch,
If neither foes nor loving friends can hurt you,
If all women count with you, but none too much:
If you can fill the unforgiving minute
With sixty seconds' worth of distance run,
Yours is the Earth, Heaven and everything that's in it,
And-which is more-you'll be a Woman, my son, my daughter!

Natasa Tocuc

Untitled 3

And what's lover? ?
And what's friendship?
Lovely and attractive.
Will his eyes touch me?
Has he come to be my friend?
A special moment in time
Stirs deeply within me like the rainbow
Like the bright skies spread over moonlight
My fingers touch his mind so gently
Lying wait to final meet
The warmth of my heart
Touching my pink cheeks,
Red lip wet, anticipating a passionate kiss
This is sweet moment
Of brightest eyes meeting
As skies turn blue
And we dance
Into the silence of happiness

Natasa Tocuc

Waiting Him

I am waiting him like soil need water.
Like the mid-night waiting the morning of the sunshine.
Like the prisoner waiting the last day out.
Like the wife waiting the husband in Iraq combat.
I am waiting him in the teardrops of my eyes.
The happiness is never coming in his own good
I am waiting him in the minute or the second of my life.
My love for him like the teenager.
Leaving the country, Never know when he comes back.
Let me wait him until one hundred years,
I still wait him.

Natasa Tocuc

Walking At Virginia

I walk in the shopping with him
Not so sure what's time we swim,
But the skies brightened
We saw the moonlight and the stars.
We speak about the beauty love
We let the wind make us warm
Through the cracked front window
It was sweet memories like he could be my lovely lover
It was sweet memories like he could be my lovely lover
I know we had a destination when we began,
But now I am not so sure; still
Nothing seems to end simply to accommodate
My willing
We should walk in Virginia Chilling

Natasa Tocuc

War

The war is full of smoke

Where we children have died

To not play with the toys of love and sad

Because the parents are fast sleepy in heaven's graves

When the Father snores or sleep

You can know them

In the war 's sorrow and disappointed

Natasa Tocuc

Wars End

Some say the world will end in war,
some say in happiness.
From what I've tasted of sorrow
I hold with those who favor desire.
But if it had to perish twice,
I think I know enough of hate
to say that for destruction human beings
Is also bad
and would suffice to end the wars.

Natasa Tocuc

Weather

Weather' is what we knew—
The Road—the Afternoon—
Squirrel—bird— the Bumble bee—
Nay—weather is sunshine—
Weather is what we see—
The rain—the Pacific Sea—
Thunder—the Cricket—
Nay—weather is snow—
weather is what we know—
Yet have no way to say—
So sunshine Our love is
To her blessing.

Natasa Tocuc

When I Love

When I love, my memory is full of energy,
there was something so grateful,
About that my heart
even, my emotions stirs deep within,
in so much space.

I want to touch,
to undress, to make love
There are to care my love,
no worries
only beauty and wonder
And a innocence of love.

As I am thinking, I remember
I always had the mind
To put my life within the happiness,

When I love
I wash away all mistakes
leaving the love a fresh new life
Thoughts are clearer
the answers more obvious
and less troubling
All things seem possible.

The spirit love is clean, refreshed
at peace.

When I love that day has come
I found a love as stable
and as giving
As the Mekong river.

Natasa Tocuc

When Summer Comes

When summer comes
I will dress in silk blouse and skirt
Wear my new high shoes
Collared with green pearls.
And yellow cotton summer blouse
that sway like the stems of the pin Oak.
In August's honey-dewed winds
Dark, hot, the time is right
To change dresses.

The pearl one
Slides over my body
Like a silky desire

And when I dance tonight
At his wedding
The hot diamond strobe light

Will dance with me
Like the moonlight across my
Window in slow, white –diamond illuminated

In this season
Of red, red light
When summer comes

Natasa Tocuc

Winter

My teachers and my friends are the best
So come to my teachers and my friends
Hot in the spring
Swim, swim is fun
So come with me
Winter is cold
So go outside and enjoy the day
Cold here, cold where
I make snowmen everywhere
Piano, piano music is here
Look at me I have rabbit's ears.
Winter there and everywhere.
Snowflake falling from the blue sky
Smelling great here, there and everywhere.

Natasa Tocuc

Winter Love

I love I know it is winter
I know it is winter, for I love
I did my bare feet in the white snow,
And flowers are many, and the grass never grows deep.

I know I was old (how age passes quickly!)
I know I was old, for, all unseen, love and sweet love
My heart grows young, as spring flower fields grow green
When late rains winter on the falling tree.

I know I must be loved (and loved souls err) -
I know I must be loved, for all my soul
To love of daring beats a glad, faint love,
As storms the snow pine to music stirs.

I know I must be love (sweet Buddha draws near) -
I know I must be love, for I dig the snowman
Life- life, strong life, and think to love,
And life and life, in the winter love of New Year

Natasa Tocuc

Wonderful Love

The wonderful moment of our getting together...
I well remember you come along
Before me like the passion momentary,
A beauty's body pure and clear.

In hopeless of love moment surrounding,
For long in desires came features dear.

Time passed. Thunderstorms confused
Old dreams, and I am from year to year
Remember how tender you are.
Your heavenly features once so beauty.

The wonderful love days are so slow and quiet.
Dull fence around, dark and dim bulk light
Full of love and inspired,
Devoid of tears, of fire, pleasure of love.

Sleep from the wonderful love began to start
And here you once again to making love
Before our souls like a fire to burn
A beauty's souls pure and dear.

In ecstasy the heart is beating
Old happiness for it wonderful love
Inspired and Hearts -filled, it is greeting
The love lives, and teardrops and love alive

Natasa Tocuc

Wonderful Love- - -

As I played on the sand,
I touch your hot and beloved hand,
You've been away and so miss me,
But now we're one and should kiss,
For deep down passions never recall,
We love each other,
And that's absolutely true,
More than we're love,
Love can't be money.

I think that we should love,
There's nothing here for us to leave,
I see the Desire Ocean very far,
On it we'll travel to our Sky,
For Love's completion often appear,
To hold a hand, a lovely kiss.
Is it beloved to hold me so?
Please tell me,
I so would love my beloved darling,
To behold you at last moment love!

Natasa Tocuc

World Now

Not handsome, nor the great love life
Of life, shall outlive this powerful melody;
But you shall shine more bright in these poems
Than sweet voice, sing the love poems.
When terror war shall statues over teardrop,
And human beings destroyed quick as well scenes,
Tornado or hurricane made world in suffering
The September 11 in history with lost lives.
Death and all-oblivious terror everywhere
the lost life; the baby death and all destroy
Even in the eyes of all madness
That wear this world out of peace.
So, till the judgment that yourself arise,
you live in this, and teardrops in lovers' eyes.

Natasa Tocuc

You And I

tenderness of you that touch
tulips memories of Spring
such loving belongs to me
today I still wait for you
as always the love I got

Natasa Tocuc

You Are My Man

You are my man from afar
Your handsome and sexy
I feel weak when you say my name
I love your outfits that you wear
I love the color of your hair
Your smart and handsome in every way
Your skin is like red roses
The way you hug me drives me insane
I love to dating you more each day
I like you as my man oh it would be grand
When I look into your eyes i see such joy
I love trying to make you happy for the rest of your life
You mean a lot to me if you didn't know
You are my special boyfriend
I love visiting your city, churches and the sea
But most of all you are the most beautiful thing to me
You are my boyfriend from afar
A man who I want to dating and marry
I cherish things we do together while I'm there
I hope you see how much I care
So please give me a sign that things will work out right
Cause someday I would like to call you my man

Natasa Tocuc

You Are My...

You are my sunshine
that warms me up my heart.
You are my great lover
that fills me the joys.
As time goes by
You brightened me all my days
and nights.
You are the only person that
I love forever and always.

Natasa Tocuc

You Are..

YOU ARE...

You were the great person in my life!
I never thought I could be so lucky to have you
you were the first to make me smile
and laugh so hard....
And give me such a beautiful look
you were the only person I truly love
I gave you all my love, my great mind
You were all that mattered to me...
I couldn't live without you for even one single moment
as time pass by fast
we started to talk all days and night!
Our thoughts changed
our hobbies changed...
There was lot of things common between us...
We started to meet more and more
you kiss me while I watch the movie...
You started to love me more and more...
I didn't know what happened with me
I started crying all alone in the dark because I am happy...
I went to a walk in the park...
There...
What I say...
my heart is hot
shredded me into happiness....
I couldn't believe my eyes for a moment! !
I was wishing it was just a dream...
But it wasn't...
It was reality.....
What I saw was....
My love was strong like Pacific Ocean....
He loves me so much....
I couldn't believe it.....
I ran home crying...
Wishing I will be your wife...
Next day....
Next day....
He kisses me....
Love starts again...

What could I do....?
I knew why...
So I just kept quiet...
He left...
The first person I loved going to marry me...
The first person I trusted...
I will love him...
Because I can't love anyone else! !
You are so perfect so strong
You make me love you like teenager

Natasa Tocuc

You Are...

For the Valentine's DAY

I am the young girl,
he is the man
Hold me tight
to kiss me,
to touch my skin
for having feeling blue.
It is raining at Seattle.
The loneliness fly to the wind
as happy as we can be.
Count the time passed by,
you and I love each other.
Wishing our age are younger
about eighteen or twenty year olds.
It is always raining at Seattle,
so I stand close to you
to let you know
you are.. my lover.

Natasa Tocuc

You Put Me In The Love

I told you my deepest love
You told me your greatest love
When I whisper on your ear, I thought: You will be well-kept
But you talked to me to your love

You left for a period of time
Your friend talked to me
He asked me, "Will you be my friend? '
If only I would have known

He wants my love
No matter if I am belong to you
He wants us apart
He kept calling me 'Cuk '

You placed me in the love
As if I am the lover
Now you can love
The jealousy in your friend's love

Natasa Tocuc

Your Love

It is your eyes that
make my heartbeats,
when, I think of you.
Hear your soft voice,
touch your lips.
It is the infinity of love,
beliefs, fascinations,
and admiration.
Your love makes me feel blue sky.
Your Kisses and your touches
Make me melt and want to be whole again,
your honest sincere
your lovely desire and efforts
to make me healthier, happier, better
your love. It's your perfect heart
drawing me like a walking rain
pulling, calling, beckoning
connecting with my desperate desire
to be with you,
Just you, only you make me
Love you forever and always

Natasa Tocuc