

A black and white photograph of a forest path. The path is made of wooden planks and leads into a dense stand of tall, thin trees. The lighting is soft, creating a serene atmosphere. The path is flanked by various plants and grasses.

Writings

1+1

Small stories poems

Writings 1+1

[lets begin](#)
[Copyright](#)

lets begin

Everything

*Mystery of life
Behind every door
neighbours in house
On street nr 4
I walk the floor
You cooking the soup
With everything in it
Make this house, house of love*

*When you put your
Smile on
You have everything
On*

K.A.R.M.A

*Don't you try to fool my heart
Because that not be special smart
That would be a crazy act of you to do
I can get hurt, sad or something bad
If I feeling so
Remember K.A.R.M.A
Get you in time
Better be good and do no harm
So you sleep with an innocent heart
All the night through
True feelings are a blessing you should know
So don't go and break a woman's heart
That not smart
K.A.R.M.A*

my oh my

My oh my
Some days heavy
Will I be strong enough?
For my life
Will you be
A friend
Standing there
For me
Is it possibly?
You see me
As I am
And still
Standing there
Loving me
I'm the one
In the fight
For better
Life
Days heavy
As it could be
Will you

*Fight
With me*

Bit of love, color, smile and sunlight...

That what I see

In My picture of you

Hard world

*love is a magic thing
it give you peace within
tenderness in a heart
is a blessing in this World
so let the heart beat
like a melody
in the streets
always right
make you feel fine
and stay alive
in this hard world
when you under protection
of love
you be just fine*