

BOOK OF LOVE

VINCENT MISTRETТА



Presented by

My poetic Side 

Dedication

I dedicate these songs of love from my heart to the love of my life Sara chitty

About the author

Born march 30th 1985 in Dade city Florida
dedicated all poems to his soul mate Sara chitty

summary

Painted picture

A shadows tear

JUDGMENT

BROKEN HEART

Painted picture

Painted picture.

If I could paint a picture

I'd paint your beauty true.

I'd paint the love in my heart

And give it all to you.

Your the definition of beauty

In all it's purest form.

I'd paint your hands around me

So they could keep me warm.

I'd paint your lips on mine

Because that's where they belong,

If I could paint this picture

It would be the perfect song.

I'd paint your eyes so deep

And they'd hold my heart

So close.

I'd paint your voice with colors

And love your voice the best

And hear it my soul cuz cuz that's where your beauty rests.

To my truest love Sara.

By Vincent mistretta.

A shadows tear

You fade away,
Your shadows tear.
You always follow near.
I wipe away and so does it
But that one disappears.
My shadows tear
Comes with no pain,
I wish that it was me,
And leave no trace of
Of the hurt that cries,
And the pain that tore
Through me.
My shadows tear
It has no voice,
No comfort there
For me.
If there's one thing
That I should fear
Is to become a shadows tear.

JUDGMENT

JUDGMENT

People want to judge my past,
But look right past the man.
They try to drive my spirit down,
But here I am I stand.
I'll never fall for nothing,
Even when I'm beat,
I'll shake it off and
Stand back up ,
And get back on my feet.
You'll never get the perfect
chance I will not accept defeat.
I may not have the perfect soul,
And bad in all my ways,
But open up your unclosed eyes
That's who you have to face .
My mind is strong,
My feet don't move,
So come with all you got,
I'll be right here,
I never run,
To back down I will not.

BROKEN HEART

You stole my heart
Right from the start,
And now it's left to bleed,
All my heart and all my soul,
No longer do I need.
It once was there,
But now it's not,
Just hollow open space,
I had alot of love to give
But now it's gone to waste.
The feelings that created love,
Is now bound by hollow chains,
Never to see the depth of love
And what you mean to me.
I thought there was no safer place,
For my heart but in your hands.
You crushed it slow, you made
Me hurt,now all that love has ran.