

HER SMITTE

HER SMILE IS LIKE A BLOOMING FLOWER,
BY SEEING WHICH I GET LOST FOR HOURS,
WHENEVER IN THE DAY SHE COMES TO MEET,
I FORGET EVERYTHING THAT SHE SPEAKS.



SOMETIMES SHE SMILES ALOUD,
SOMETIMES SHE SMILES SOFTLY,
WHILE LOOKING AT HER BEAUTIFUL FACE,
SOME DREAMS ARE BORN WITH HER CLOSELY.



DON'T KNOW THE DREAMS DO COME TRUE,

BUT THE MOMENT WITH HER MAKES ME SHIVER,

WHAT IF THE DREAM MAY COME TRUE,

WOULD I BE PRESENT WITH HER EVERYWHERE?



THE TIME MAY COME,
WHEN MY EFFORTS WOULD BE FUTILE,
BUT IT WILL ALWAYS MAKE ME HAPPY,
TO SEE HER SMILE......