

Erika De Loera

Stars

Little fire balls
shining every night
as brand new bulbs
millions and millions, can't be counted.

In one, two, or three nights
only can be seen, touched,
heard, tasted, or smelled.
Only if I could reach up
and grab it as an apple
being grabbed from an apple tree
"STARS."

Untitled

For your return,
I will give anything,
there's nothing better
than your kisses
coming from your lips.
If I leave this planet,
you are like a shooting star,
if I sleep at night,
you are in my dreams,
so please come back.