

My Latin Rose poem

DJ Kane

As night did fall, light did bow,
And heaven made my dream,
Truly have I ever thought,
My life would ever be no ought.

Mute was I, as one could be,
Shadows only that I could see,
As silhouettes breaking the crest,
Mysterious eyes, and satin dress.

I made my way to her side,
Hoping all I did, was not in vain,
Truly this could never be,
A Latin Rose close to me.

Such beauty I've never been told,
A heart as pure as ancient gold,
I hesitate, what can I do?
Can such a beauty be mine so true.

I held this Rose close to me,
As peddles smothered my heart,
My troubles seemed to wash away,
As we dance the night away.

As I pen this closing thought,
Which lingers deep within my soul,
Love you now despite our woes,
Because you are my Latin Rose.