

# Beauty

Some say beauty is in the eyes of the beholder.

Some say beauty is whispering a Rose bloom.

Some say beauty is seeing a sunset in a tropical place.

Some even say beauty is a panting they hang from a wall.

But I say beauty is a *Red Headed* woman that takes my breath away every time I see her.

And make my thoughts stumble every time she speaks.

And I have to say its her beauty I look for every day

And yes some don't understand of what I speak

But if any of you should ever see the *Red Headed* woman of whom I speak.

You to would know why its her beauty I seek

By: Joe

I hope every one likes this poem I wrote this for a very good friend of mine and I hope you like it to if so tell me about it

And for every one else I'm still looking for a pen-pal if any one would like to write me you can see a picture of me you can go to my space.com and look up Netkiller 112 and I should come up