



I love you more today
Jovo Ćirković

Author's message;

Since being diagnosed with parkinson's disease in 2011,
I have retired from my property investment business,
And focus my time on writing poetry.

My first book of poems was called "Shaken and not Stirred"
... Living life with parkinson's disease.

The second book deals with suicide amongst teenage boys and young men.
Called "Touching the Silence"

My third book is about gambling addiction.
Aptly called "Know when to fold them"

My fourth book is about battling throat cancer.
Aptly called "Finding my voice"

My fifth book is "No time for long goodbyes"
... Murder, Madness and Mother Nature

My sixth is "Child Speak"
The wonderful things that children say and do

Finally my latest "I love you more today"
A book of love poems

I hope you enjoy reading my books

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Twelve red roses

One is to say that I love you
Two is to show you I care
Three for the smile that you give me
Four ... knowing you'll always be there

Five for the sparkling blue in your eyes
Six for the strength in your spine
Seven for the way you look in jeans
Eight ... always saying you're mine

Nine is for love that you share
Evenly between our four boys
Ten for your nurturing manner
It cuts through all my minds noise

Eleven is simply a promise
That at 90 I would still like to write
About the love that I have for you
My hugs will give you no respite

Twelve is my final rose dear
Which I want to give now to you
For sharing the rest of your moments
Our love ... is so honest and true

Love at first sight

Is this love . . . the real thing
Is love so sneaky that it creeps?
Out of the darkness of my mind
Into my very soul it seeps

So many false starts I have felt
I began to think it was all fake
Finding that one special person
That for all others you'd forsake

When she walked into my life
I just knew right there and then
That if I live my life without her
It would never be the same again

The sweaty palms were absent
My gut did not feel tight
She made me feel so at ease
As I held her through the night

In the light of day when truth be bare
I looked upon her poise and grace
And found the beauty which I felt
In every line upon her face

I thought time may change the depth
Of the feelings I have in my heart
But to my surprise and pure delight
They are stronger than at the start

Oh you irresistible tart

My sweet tooth beckons
Controls both of my feet
Take me to a patisserie
For a coffee and a treat

Today the lemon tart
As tarts so easily will do
Tantalised me with her beauty
I had to take a bite or two

Unable to resist her charm
All the lemon is now gone
Left the biscuit ... yes I'm good
Now to jog all the way back home

Hiding behind an iron door

Magic is the state of mind
When life just turns out right
No pulling or pushing required
Simply hold on tight

My tender heart had been broken
Many a time before
I'd almost barricaded myself
Behind an iron door

Then I met you ... yes online
I know it's quite cliché
Nobody of my generation
Ever found love that way

But in my case it gave me time
To know you strain by strain
Whilst protecting my delicate heart
From being exposed to pain

When I read your BIO
I knew my search was over
That if what you wrote was really true
I'd found my four leafed clover

Dreams which I had dared to dream
Now coming true one by one
Since you walked into my life
Once again my life is fun

What is love?

You ask me what is love
It's looking into your eyes
Seeing my own soul reflected back to me

You ask me what is love
Knowing no matter what ... You'll always be there

You ask me what is love
It is simply saying ... I love you
More today than yesterday

You ask me what is love
It's a belief that you will always be there

You ask me how long can that kind of love last?

As long as I breathe

My true purpose ... to give love

Upon this Earth I have been sent
 By angels from higher than human reach
 My journey here it has been planned
 Pass on lessons to others and to teach

Each of us in our own special way
 Is part of a larger ... grander plan
 Some leave their legacy in the form of children
 Others raise the awareness of their fellow man

My body is but my current vessel
 It carries my true self ... my being inside
 My challenge lies in facing my cancer
 Find strength where others fear to stride

Do not feel pity ... shed not a tear
 My journey has a purpose just for me
 Take inspiration, change your own way
 Learn to set your own spirit free

Hold the hand of a friend or hug your lover
 Look upon the eyes of innocence of a child or pet
 Express to them your love at every moment
 Leave nothing to chance ... harbour no regret

I pass on this lesson so please take heed
 Take some time to be thankful and to pray
 Show thanks for being alive and healthy
 Make someone smile and you'll make their day

Each Breath That I Take

Each breath that I take
It reminds me of you
The smile on your face
Says that you feel it too

I walk in the sunshine
I look at the trees
And wonder to myself
Is she thinking of me?

Our hearts feel connected
Ours souls are united
Just thinking of you
Makes me wet and excited

I long for the day
That we are together...
You know that my love for you
Will go on forever

You are my sweetheart
My lover till the end
But most important of all
... You are my friend

First Love

Oh my God ... I can't believe
It's happening ... but wait and see
Jenny told me that you had
A bit of a crush on me

I've been watching ... hoping
That you'd notice me one day
Your name is written on my books
But you hardly glanced my way

On Saturday night at the party
Jenny said you'd ask me out
I'm so nervous ... what should I wear?
I just want to scream and shout

At the party ... almost 9pm
Finally you came over to me
Asking if I would like to dance
I grew weak and felt queasy

We danced for what seemed like hours
My face snuggled on your chest
We snuck a quick kiss or two
Your hand brushed my breast

At 11pm I had to leave
As we walked my head was in a whirl
Before opening mums car door
You asked me to be your girl

Lost love ... I can't build a bridge

Friends said I sabotage
Every good thing in my life
They are right when it comes to love
For that's how I lost my wife

I had it all the home the kids
Even a dog and cat ... perfect
Why was it not enough for me?
Was my one night stand really worth it?

I got busy with my work
Fell for that old corporate trap
I started to believe in my own hype
Everything fell into my lap

On business trip I was on fire
The deal was almost done
When a brunette at the bar asked me
If I'd like to have some fun

At first I flirted just for laughs
But as the drinks started to flow
I crossed the line I promised not to
In the morning I felt low

I told my wife and tried to explain
But she walked out the door
Telling me she was no bunny
This had happened once before

Magic from the start ... a verse for my ONE

What does a wordsmith say
 To the woman from his dreams?
 You know the one you dream about
 Knowing you'll never hear her screams

Like the movie star or model
 You lust for your whole life
 Well I must be the luckiest man alive
 Cause I found one for my wife

Not only beautiful on the outside
 Like an onion layers she does possess
 My heart does skip a beat each day
 Just to see her in a dress

This magic woman I talk off
 Most of you already know is true
 Her tender caring self it has
 Already touched ... most of you

Thank you Baby ... for always been
 The keeper of my heart
 On this my birthday I'm just glad
 We had magic from the start

Seductive Tiramisu

Hey big boy ... a birdie told me
 It is your birthday today
 Mans heart is through his stomach
 At least that's what they say

So here I am at your place
 Dressed to look just divine
 Was hoping I could entice you
 To join me for a wine

We could enjoy each other
 In such a special way ...
 Leave you licking your lips
 Into the next day

For to say I am tasty
 Would understate the fact
 Melt on your tongue like a snowflake
 Leave you no time to retract

Of ethnic origins I come
 From the land of Kaluha n cream
 Mascarpone and wild raspberry
 Enough to make you scream

A hint of coffee to keep you
 Awake throughout the night
 For you will be back for sure
 To partake in my delight

My name my dear Thomas
 Your birthday desert I'm all alone
 Tira Masu ... Italian goddess
 Waiting in your fridge at home

Love after grieving

I sit by the crackling fire
As the flames light up your face
Holding the memory . . . your picture
Every line I can re-trace

Ten long years it has been
Since I lost you from my life
When I made my vows with you
I'd promised forever to be your wife

The kids are grown and moved away
They have lives of their own
We even have four grand kids now
Oh my how fast they've grown

Recently I got your message
It came inside a dream
You told me it was time to let go
Find companionship . . . build self esteem

Although not easy at my age
As soon as I gave myself permission
I started seeing men notice me
Even in my un-worthy condition

Now I'm sitting by the fire
A companion by my side
I'm not sure if he's the one
But I do feel good inside

The moment that I saw you

The moment that I saw you
Standing on your own
I knew I had to meet you
Or forever be alone

Nervously I walked right up
Introduced myself to you
You simply smiled that smile at me
I knew love at first sight was true

At every moment along the way
Whilst dating I could see
That finally the Universe
Had manifested you for me

I thought I was all out of luck
When romance was the task
You made it easy for me be me
All I had to do was ask

Maybe all the books were right
I had to know me . . . first
If ever I was to find 'the one'
To help me quench my thirst

Thank you for coming into my life
I am the luckiest girl in town
Finding you when I'd nearly given up
You've helped me lose my frown

Your heart is in my hand

Take a moment to look in a mirror
Ask who's fairest in the land
The answer should not surprise you
For your heart is in my hand

Held by love . . . protected
So let go of all you fear
Feel secure . . . that my love for you
Grows stronger every year

For I don't see you wrapped in time
Like some jealously prized possession
I simply see your beautiful spirit
This feeds . . . my true obsession

Manifesting my man

My friends said I should write a list
 If I truly want my man
 To manifest him ... the Universe
 Requires of me a plan

They said how will I ... ever find
 The man I'm hoping for
 When I have nothing to compare him with
 When he walks in through my door

Is he short or is he tall
 Thin ... or a cuddly bear?
 Is he sporty with facial growth?
 Bald or with long hair

Does he have children who depend?
 On his time or is he alone
 Does he like dining out ...
 Or is he a stay at home?

Will he respect me and allow
 Me to be ... his equal?
 Or will he turn out like my EX
 I couldn't stand that sequel

So I started on my list
 You know it really works
 I have 40 traits written down
 Now I can stop going out with jerks

I've walked with you

On old cobbled streets of London
 In Dublin Ireland I felt the wet
 Diamond studded streets of Monte Carlo
 The river Seine in Paris who'd forget

The white sandy beaches of Perth
 Where turquoise water meets the sand
 The rocky shore of Cavtat in Croatia
 I've walked and held your hand

Upon the island of Santorini
 Where ancient Greeks would go to pray
 To the gods of volcanos and oceans
 On their cliffs they'd let them stay

Through the sterile streets of Berlin
 The avenues in Belgrade too
 The endless crowds in Hong Kong
 I have also walked with you

The slums of Thailand's Chiang Mai
 Across the Tasmanian apple Isle
 From Broome around to Noosa
 I walked with you each mile

Our journey as two gypsies
 Has but started and is grand
 I'd gladly walk to any destination
 If you simply hold my hand

I love you more today than yesterday

Every morning I hear those words
Come out from your lips
They make me feel warm inside
As I caress your finger tips

Friends of ours say its new love
That over time . . . it will wain
That I will stop writing you poems
When we experience the AGE strain

Some say that all dreams will fade
That happiness is overrated
I think they should dream new dreams
Or else just get sedated

Each day I will look at you
Tell you what you mean to me
Remind you that since you walked in
You have set my spirit free

I love you and I truly know
Return my feelings to me you do
I feel younger since the day we met
Everyone says you look younger too

So what is love if not a fire
That burns so bright inside
That it burns and fuels our life's desire
From that truth . . . nobody can hide

This is a poem for my little friends
at the Chiang Mai Orphanage.

These children are so happy . . . They are well
fed well clothed, but what they miss most of all is the
hugs and kisses that our children were brought up with.

If you enjoyed "I love you more today"
all I ask in return is that you visit my foundation
called "Happy Hands Foundation" and make
a donation to help my little friends.

www.happyhandsfoundation.com

What I'd give for a bedside story read to me by Mum or dad

When I wake up in the morning
I look around and something just not there
No mommy . . . No daddy to wake me up
It really isn't fair

I have 60 friends to share my time
And there are my carers too
Sometimes we get volunteers
For excursions at the zoo

My clothes are all packed away
In my slide-out draw
My shoes are stacked in a row
With 59 others . . . at the door

I have food in my belly
Bath twice a day . . . it's really not so bad
But what I'd give for a bedside story
Read to me by Mum or dad

At least I am healthy
Unlike some children . . . Who have HIV
Sometimes they cry out late at night
I'm glad it's them not me

What did I do that is so wrong?
What have I done so bad?
That I should have to live my life
Without both mum and dad

I have lived here since I was one
That was five years ago
Sometimes life just flashes by
But some days it goes real slow

I wake up often in my sleep
I'm afraid of to lose my toys
When I turn seven . . . Is time to move
To live with 175 older boys

No more girls to play with
I won't be the big boy any more
I've heard from other boys who've moved
And I'm afraid of what's in store

For 10 more years I need to wait
Until the day that I'm set free
When I can finally leave this orphanage
And rely just on me

I promise that when I have children
I will be there . . . To take care
To tuck them in to bed at night
And let them know I'm there

If you can share some of your wealth
For a better future is my goal
Knowing your money is helping orphans
Will be like feeding your own soul

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