

DEBUT POETRY
MUAZ SHARIF

**PROLONGED
THOUGHTS**



Prolonged Thoughts

Poetry

By

MUAZ SHARIF

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PREFACE

In the darkest dungeons of my life poetry is the thing that kept me sane. This book prolonged thoughts revolves around my overthinking. All the regrets I have, all the sorrows I have buried in my heart, all the pain I have suffered, all the lifeless times in my life all the hopeless winters I spent all the distress that's eating me alive, all the love I couldn't get, all the memories, sweet or disturbed, all the hardships, are summarized in this book. Time heals all wounds I don't know what naive sage wrote that all of the stories of my broken heart linger in these broken verses. this book is a collection of thoughts that kept me sane in the deepest horrors.

We writers are sensitive beings when there is no pain to bother us, we make our own problems in our mind pain keeps us alive. Without pain there is no pleasure and nature has put a great power in pain if you find a way to harness it.

Every poem or prose in this book is a story in itself a lot of suffering a lot of horrors in them some are on the topic of divine love others are odes of my broken heart. It is a diverse compilation of all the moments in my life that made me who I am today.

As you immerse yourself in these prolonged thoughts you would surely find something you can relate to, something you always wanted to say but never had the words to convey it.

Welcome to "*Prolonged Thoughts*," where poetry intertwines with the rich tapestry of human experience. May this collection accompany you on a journey of self-discovery, guiding you through the labyrinth of emotions, and unveiling the profound truths that reside within your own heart.

Let the verses within these pages be your companions as you explore the depths of your soul, navigate the complexities of life,

In this book you may find solace in the beauty of language, in the music of words, in the profound authenticity of these verses, and may this poetry forge a connection with yourself and ignite your creativity.

WRITING AWAY THE EMPTINESS

The feeling of emptiness inside me,
Drives me to pick up my pen and write,
My emotions pour onto the page,
Creating a world that's out of sight.

Through words, I can build a world,
A place where I can be truly free,
Even if I can't live there myself,
I can admire it from afar, you see.

I pour my heart and soul into each line,
Every word a piece of my being,
I may not be able to escape my reality,
But in my writing, I find meaning.

So let me write and create,
A world where I can truly belong,
For in this art, I find solace,
And my heart beats to the rhythm of my song.

I STILL CRAVE YOU

The presence I felt when I was with you is something I still
crave.
Such intoxication I felt while looking into your eyes is something
I still crave.
I still crave your veil untying and my eyes fixed on your face.
I still crave your scent that it is more beautiful than any flower.
I still crave the essence of your heart, your poetry.
The words you conjure out of thin air just for me.
I still crave the beauty of your soul.
I still crave holding your hand for the first time.
I still crave smelling your hair.
I still crave you, the whole you.
No moment passes by when I am not thinking about you.
I am still not over you.
I still crave being with you,
telling you that you mean the world and more to me
I still crave buying you garlands
and then tying them on your wrist.
I still crave your poetic eyes,
anyone can drown in them.
I still crave the person I was,
when I was with you.

SOMETHING NEW

I miss you.

Say something new.

If you were the moon, I will look for you even on the 1st of the month. Knowing I won't be able to see you, yet I believe you will be there looking at me searching for you.

THE ELUSIVE QUEST FOR LOVE

Look for him in everyone. The one who couldn't find him in everyone. Go look for him in that foolish.

NOSTALGIC LONGINGS

I still walk past your street looking at your house wishing that you would be there at the window, so that I could catch a glimpse and my whole world would turn around.

That at midnight I will get a text from you that you miss me, can we talk, your absence is noted, and I would reply I missed you more no moment passes by when you don't cross my mind.

Whenever I see a flower, I have this urge to buy it for you.

Whenever I am watching a movie, I imagine you sitting beside me, and I am laughing at your commentary.

How I want to see you one more time in that white dress I gifted you a long time ago
and how can I refuse to a second kiss from you it won't be awkward the second time I promise.

How I want to lay on the grass at midnight with you and see the glistening stars and I will tell you these stars remind me of your scars all of them are beautiful to me and you will just smile and look at me and tell me that you love me and I'll tell you that I love you too then you will say I have heard this before say something different.

So, I will reply,

If there was another version of you in which you are perfect, I will let them down because I am in love with the little imperfections you have.

Now I wish I shouldn't have passed through your street.

12 MINUTES IN HEAVEN

Those 12 minutes were poetry at best,
Her in black under a starry sky,
I held her hand and confessed,
She was my everything, oh my!

Alone, with no one to be seen,
I longed to kiss her forehead,
But I was shy and scared, it seemed,
That time would swallow our heaven instead.

If only time would stop and stay,
Just so I could hold her for one more time,
But the moment ended and she had to go away,
Leaving my smile to fade like a chime.

The clouds smashed me to the ground
Reminding me that heaven was not meant for me,
But I'll always remember that starry shroud,
And the girl who held my heart so tenderly.

BUTTERFLIES AND DAFFODILS

What magic your eyes behold?
I am drowning, and I don't see a shore.

My eyes are desperate to see you.
Are you the one I have been looking for my whole life?

I'll bring you daffodils and you'll give me butterflies.
That's everything I want from life.

Are you also in love with me?
You too have trouble falling asleep?

Are your eyes always wet too?
Or is it just me falling for you.

THE ANTIDOTE TO MY POISON

My eyes search for your sight
In every crowded place and night
Your smile is what I yearn to see
In moments of ache and misery

Your countenance lights up my day
Your curly hair my hands want to play
Of all my sweet memories
You're the one I cherish the most, with ease

My anxiety creeps back inside
Put your hand on my heart and make it subside
Your touch could change my life
My soul's in your palm, with no strife

Look into my eyes, and you'll see
The wonders and the love that's meant to be
Lock your desires with mine, and I'll bring
Happiness and joy that'll make your heart sing

My heart is all yours to stay
Though broken, it beats for you every day
Your looks divine, are you an angel?
Or just a dream that's too surreal?

Every moment I want you more
While I'm at my lowest, you're what I adore
Let me know what you want from me
I'm all yours, from head to knee
All my yearnings are over, since I met you
All my horrors are gone, I'm now brand new
Will you be the bliss I always wanted?
The joy for which I was always haunted?

Will you be the breath I take every second?
The earth that's always with me, unending?

Will you be the antidote to the poison I inhaled?
All the attention I ever needed and never failed?

I'm wilted by your departure, make me bloom again
I'm a little flower, please don't pluck me from the stem
I'll always be yours, and one day you'll be mine
Words don't make sense, just pass me a smile so divine

You're all I ever wanted, I'm all you'll ever need
You mean everything to me, in every thought and deed
Will you ever make love to me, like you do in my dreams?
With passion and fire, that's more than it seems.

SING ALONG TO MY HEART'S SONG

I want to fall in love again
But the heart can't bear the pain
I want to hold you tight
But you decided it's not right
I want you in my darkness
As you are my light
You are the only one I need
In the gloomy night
You light up my world
With only one sight
I can't let you go
A crowd, I will fight.
Your thoughts are the one
That's keeping me sane
You are the only one
That is my main
I want to sing you a song
But you have to sing along
It's all one of my dreams
And Here I lie all alone

WILTED FLOWERS AND ETERNAL LOVE

I am but a shadow of myself,
As shallow as a cynic's heart.
My edge is sharp, like a honed sword,
And dark as a nightmare, falling apart.

All of my hope lies in you,
For you have brought me closer to the light.
Now I shine as the light that everyone seeks,
Guiding them through the darkest of nights.

Death is what the wilted flowers remind me of,
It may be near or a long way away.
But you, my love, are closer than that,
How I wish I could tell you each day.

I am nothing without you, I confess,
Guilty of loving you more than words can express.
You who are closer than my soul,
Make me love you as you love me, and make me whole.

Make me strong, help me focus on you,
For what good does this broken world bring?
End this pain so I can see you,
And to your eternal love, I'll forever cling.

LAST STANCE

Take me to the edge of the world,
I want to see you while I fall.

PAINFUL ABSENCE

I miss our old conversations, the conversation in which you used to promise that you would be here for me even when the sun goes dark that you would be here holding my hand in the lowest of low, that you would let me put my head on your shoulder and cry my eyes out that whenever I'd ask what you doing you would reply remembering you that whenever you ask how are you I'd say insane for you.

Oh, how I wish I could turn back time so that I could make you mine. Put you in my arms and smile through the night. I miss our old conversations I miss you.

MY FAVOURITE PAIN

The person whom I want to talk to is so distant.
Like you can feel them in your heart, but they aren't around you.
You see them from distance and smile but are afraid to get close
to them.

Her closeness might destroy me,
But I am already destroyed
Her voice is my favorite music.
Her aura my favorite smell.
Her presence my favorite place.
And her hurt my favorite pain.

FOREVER IN ANOTHER WORLD

Maybe in another lifetime
We will be together

There won't be any fights
Our love will be eternal

PARADOX OF LOVE IN DREAMS

The dreams I see with snug eyes are the ones in which I am
holding you,
And the dreams I see with open eyes are the ones where you let
go.

LOST SEROTONIN

Sleepless nights, despair beyond measure
Pain pumping in my veins, body shook to the core
How am I writing is anybody's guess
You leave me wanting more

You were my poetry!
The essence of my soul.
You left without saying goodbye,
Still my heart is all yours.

You were the serotonin coursing in my blood.
Now there is nothing but sorrow running in my veins.
There is a void in my heart.
Only you can fill it.

O where are you if not in my heart?
Searched for you in the empty heavens.
O where are you if not in my arms?
Searched for you in the burning hell.

If I were to kiss you and hanged
I would.
Because being with you is worth dying a thousand times.

ENDLESS DREAM

I knew it was a dream because you were in my arms, but still I never wanted it to end.

AGONY OF YOUR NEW LOVE

Next time before getting close to anyone other than me plunge a knife into my heart and twist it then remove it so that I bleed to death before seeing you with anyone else.

RESIDING IN YOUR HEART

All the letters you burnt, all the roses you threw away, all the bangles you broke, all the pictures you deleted yet I am still in your heart as a verse of a deadly poem. The verity of your heart is that I still reside there. It is my home and you can't kick someone out of their home. The void I created in your heart had made your life a novel.

ECHOES OF YOU

My every story starts and ends with you,
The pinnacle of beauty, the icon of glamour, too.
You're the main character of every poem I write,
The essence of my bleeding heart, shining so bright.

You are the thing that dreams are made of,
Your eyes showing wonders I've never seen before, love.
Enchantment in their gaze, an intoxication so rare,
Alcohol pales in comparison, unable to compare.

Your lips, so rosy, hold a softness like that of a rose,
You are my favorite poem, my love, my prose.
Till the end of it all, you'll be with me, that I know,
I wish my life was a prose, so you'd be with me wherever I go.

I AM NOT STRONG ENOUGH TO FORGET YOU

I can forget myself but not you,
For your beauty was otherworldly, true.
If only we met under different skies,
Perhaps you would have stayed, and never said goodbye.

My lips are sealed, I can't share,
The pain and darkness I have to bear.
Sorrow runs through my veins,
And I can't imagine forgetting you, even in my pains.

You made life beautiful, worth living,
Without you, my soul is unforgiving.
If loving you was a mistake, I'll make it again,
For the thought of life without you is all in vain.

So, I'll hold on to the memories we made,
And cherish them until the end of my days.
For even though we're apart,
You'll always have a special place in my heart.

SOMEDAY

Someday you will be in my arms
Someday I will be happy
Someday there won't be any sorrows
Someday I'll wear you like an armor
Someday there won't be any time
Someday I'll tell you I love you
And Someday you will say yes
Someday my eyes won't be wet
Someday I'll make you mine
Someday I'll give you flowers
And you will give me butterflies
Someday I'll be yours
Someday you'll tell me everything

TRAPPED

At times it seems like you're in a pit so deep,
Despite having come so far,
It feels like a never-ending tunnel,
Where the light is close, yet so far.

It's like being adrift in the ocean,
Seeing the land but unable to reach,
As though you're stuck in the middle,
With no way to end this painful breach.

The struggle becomes too much to bear,
And giving up feels like the only choice,
Why try when the outcome is unknown,
And hopelessness muffles every voice.

But hold on, my dear, don't give up yet,
For even in the darkness, there's light,
Believe in yourself, and take a step,
For your spirit is fierce and bright.

The road ahead may be long and hard,
But the journey is worth it, you'll see,
The destination is closer than you think,
Just keep moving, and you'll break free.

A FRIEND'S FAVOURITE FLOWER

I know you, yet we've never met,
A familiar face in a sea of strangers,
Above the clouds, in the abyss we'll set,
Where fairies envy you, and I'm no longer in danger.

The moon will never set in this land,
As I bring our first chess set along,
I'll teach you how a queen can be sacrificed by a man,
But you'll counter that without her, there is no king, chess is wrong.

Your eyes hold a certain cruelty and coldness,
But behind that facade, a shy smile conquers through,
For those who don't understand, they are clueless,
For your shy smile is what I desire, and it is true.

Your shy smile can change worlds,
Bring peace to millions, and it's the only thing,
I am surviving on right now, in a world that swirls,
In darkness, it's your smile that makes my heart sing.

You love darkness, and it completes you,
For darkness is something to love, not fear,
In the darkness, you can love yourself, it's true,
And see yourself more clearly, with nothing to interfere.

The full moon is your favorite sight,
Just before setting, with its symbolic meaning,
Like you, always lit up, with phases that take flight,
Sometimes you drift away, but you're never really leaving.

Lavender everywhere, a friend's favorite flower,
Brought for you, she looks like you as you never told me your own,
They look beautiful, and their scent empowers,
Our whispers in the dark, in this place we've flown.

Now it's time for you to leave you say and bid adieu,

You'll have to wake up soon, so take care,
Our souls intertwined, even in the darkest hue,
With a promise to meet again, somewhere, out in the blue.

THE DREAM THAT HAUNTS ME

You linger in my mind like a song that won't escape,
Where have you been my whole life, my soul's sole mate?
Finding my way to you, the path seems hard to trace,
I'm drowning, suffocating, please, save me with your embrace.

This heart aches and aches, yearning for your love,
Just let me see your smile, a sign from above,
Only if I catch you beaming, my heart will come alive,
And this endless search for peace within, will finally thrive.

Look me in the eye and tell me everything's okay,
I'll cry for some time, but then I'll find my way,
Will you provide a shoulder for me to release the pain?
Or hug me tightly, allowing me to let it all out in vain?

Will you be there for me on days I can't be with myself?
Hold my hand and guide me, let go of pain and heal myself?
I introduced you to my therapist, told her you're my light,
After so long, I feel alive, she smiled, "hold on tight."

My hands are shivering, my body cold, what have you done, where
is my soul?
My eyes swollen, sleepless nights, you've taken over my dreams'
goal,
Every night, the same dream, you in my arms, then a bullet to my
back,
If that's how I'll die, then please do it quickly, in your love, I'll never
lack.

TO MY LONG-LOST LOVE

I love someone who is long gone,
And may never see them again.
My eyes are dry, the tears are gone,
Turn off the light, let me rest in pain.

Perhaps I'll see them in my dreams,
Where their aura is so distinct and true.
Their voice still echoes, sweet and serene,
And I am lost in the memory of you.

The sorrow threatens to drown me whole,
For why did I ever turn you down?
I was too naive, too young and bold,
And now you're lost, like a gem in a muddy cold pound.

Still, I see your shadow in the tainted window frame,
Haunting me from the corners of my room.
I cling to your dreams, in the waking of the noon,
For they are all that's left to hold onto.

Please come back, my heart cries out,
For I miss you more than words can say.
How can I stay away from your thoughts,
When they are all that's holding me together each day?

I love someone who is long gone,
And my heart is forever bound to thee.
May the winds carry my love to you,
And bring you back, where you're meant to be.

MELENCHOLIC MEMORIES

A yearning for a song or prose,
To bring you back to me, to close
The distance that has come to grow
Between us, leaving me hollow

You took it all, my soul and love
Even the air I breathe above
But in my memories, you still smile
Waving, happy, with no guile

I cannot gather enough might
To say I love you, to hold you tight
Or find the words that can convey
The beauty that you brought my way

So, keep on smiling, my dear one
For when you do, the moon and sun
Shine brighter, stars more vividly
As if you're the center of the galaxy

Though you may not be here with me
I'll always be there for you to see
Maybe in your dreams or your heart
In a place where we'll never be apart

YOUR BOOKS

Oh, how I long to read your books,
To trace the lines and follow your looks,
To see the pages marked with care,
To feel the words that made you flare.

Underlined words and passages bold,
That made your heart quicken and unfold,
Sentences that made you laugh or weep,
Pages that made you lose or keep.

I want to feel what you felt,
To be in your shoes and to melt,
Into the words that touched your soul,
To be the one who felt whole.

Let me see through your eyes,
As you dive into the stories and sighs,
Let me be the one who knows,
The depth of emotions that flows.

So, give me your books, with marks and notes,
And let me experience the stories that floats,
Let me feel the joy and the pain,
And let the words in me remain.

MY POETRY

You are the essence of every love poem ever written,
the scent of every flower that has ever grown,
the taste of every coffee bean that has ever been blended.
You are the sun of January and the rain of July. You are the moon of
the 14th night.
You are the air that every poet breathes
You are the love that everyone experiences.
You are the wedding in the mountains and also the white dress of
the girl wearing it.
I see you everywhere
You are a Taylor Swift song
You are the pinnacle of perfection.
In short, you are the poetry that I never knew I needed in my life,
but always wanted.

MY LIGHT

The light I once knew is dead, until I saw her, she brought back the light I always needed and never knew, with her I could see more beautifully, like I can paint everything with my naked eyes like some shallow breaths of a dying patient I had lost my hope too but now she is here, so All hope is not lost.

REALMS OF THE NIGHT

Each night, I lay awake and yearn,
With open eyes, my dreams do burn,
Shadows mock my heartfelt pledge,
To thoughts of you, my soul does hedge.

And then, some nights, I see you clear,
In realms unknown, devoid of fear,
Where wishes come to life, or fears,
And I'll be there, through joys or tears.

At the line where sleep and wakefulness meet,
I'll trace your steps with silent feet,
And follow you with every breath,
To glimpse your face in life's true depth.

SUFFERING

Maybe we love suffering
because it makes us think we can feel too.

2:00 AM

At 2 am, the moon descends low,
We sit atop the roof aglow,
Wrapped in a quilt, the cold we shun,
Listening to songs till night is done.

"Thousand years," or whichever you choose,
I ask about your day, and you enthuse,
Sharing every detail, every hue,
As if I was living it with you.

Then, clouds conceal the moon's bright face,
So, I gaze upon your wondrous grace,
Saying, "you're my moon, so far yet fair,
With scars that dazzle and beauty rare."

You smile and say, "You and your poetic ways,"
We go inside, I make you a milkshake,
Drinking it down, we drift to sleep,
With you by my side, my heart will keep.

SCARS AND STARS

I see your glistening eyes in the moon and your scars in every star,
There are countless ones but all of them are beautiful to me.

SOMEWHERE IN BETWEEN

In the depth of night, a body found,
No face, no name, no sight, no sound,
A murder mystical, foretold in lore,
Of a faceless demon, born once more.

Pitch-black blood, not human, it seemed,
Yet on the ground, a face, preserved and cleaned,
A young boy's face, with dark brown eyes,
Black hair, and a nose slightly long in size.

The writer stood, frozen in shock,
For that face, staring back, was his own, with a lock,
Of hair, a scar, a blemish, or two,
It was as if he was looking into a mirror anew.

But was he dead, or in between,
Reality and hallucination, a vivid scene,
For he couldn't tell, couldn't see,
Whether this was reality, or a mere fantasy.

DREAMING OF A BLACK ROSE

Dreams are the gateway to another realm,
Where reality fades, and illusions helm,
In some reality, we worked things out,
And went on a date, without a doubt.

A small restaurant in Italy, we chose,
For a breakfast date, no music, just rose,
Covered walls, with long shoots of pink flowers,
That only added to the beauty of our hours.

You wore a blackish-maroon dress,
And looked like a Turkish black rose, no less,
With a white pearl placed atop your hair,
A sight so lovely, it's rare.

Your face, a perfect craft of beauty,
Brighter than the moon, no duty,
Could match the charm that you possess,
And the nose pin, a simple finesse.

I pulled the chair, you took a seat,
And as we talked, my focus on you completes,
Your eyes, a mesmerizing sight,
A magical spell, I couldn't fight.

But then I woke up, and you were gone,
The glimpse of your eyes, still lingers on,
In my heart and mind, they remain,
A dream so lovely, it's hard to explain.

ICE CREAM AND CHEESY LINES

In the midnight's calm and quiet air,
Let's go on a walk, without a care,
Ditching our phones, and all the noise,
We'll hold hands, and enjoy the joys.

A coffee from a desi place, we'll grab,
It'll be great, trust me, no need to gab,
But wait, you don't like coffee, my dear,
So, an ice-cream, for you, we'll cheer.

And as you take a bite, of that sweet treat,
I'll say the cheesiest line, you'll ever meet,
"Which one is sweeter, the ice-cream, or you?"
And you'll laugh, with a smile, so true.

That smile, worth falling for, every time,
A moment so perfect, it's worth a rhyme,
So, let's take a walk, in the midnight air,
And make some memories, without a care.

A LOVE WORTH WRITING FOR

In the era of text messages and phone calls, I would still love to write you a letter telling you how much you mean to me. Accompanied by a yellow rose on a faded coffee-colored paper, I would write my heart out in childish handwriting, telling you that you mean the world to me. Although it is a fantasy, all fantasies are true in another world where there is no jealousy, no hatred, no evil eye, just love.

VOID IN MY HEART

In my veins, no love runs through,
My heart is cold, what can I do?
Lost in a void, nothing can fill,
Devastated consciousness, a bitter pill.

My eyes scold my heart, they ask why,
Why make me bleed dry, why even try?
Why do you love, why can't you stay,
Within your limits, and keep the pain at bay?

Now, I don't want to fall for anyone,
Nor for her, nor for any other one.
My heart is weary, my soul is tired,
Of love's game, of passion's fire.

The ability to love is lost in me,
A heartless soul, that's all I'll be.
In this void, I'll wander alone,
With no love to call my own.

But don't give up just yet, my friend,
For love can be found around the bend.
Though it may hurt and cause you pain,
It's worth it to try again and again.

Perhaps the love you seek is not far,
Just waiting for you to open your heart.
Don't be afraid to take a chance,
For love is the greatest of all romance.

It's okay to feel lost and alone,
But don't let your heart turn into stone.
Take a deep breath and start anew,
And see what love can do for you.

So let love flow through your veins,

And let it heal all your past pains.
Don't give up, keep searching for love,
And it will find you, like a gift from above.

LOST

Lost in the divine scrutiny to find my place in this world,
Lost between fake faces, broken hearts, love's debt, and darkness unfurled,
Lost in an ocean with no land to be seen,
Lost between being found and the need to find what I mean,
Lost to be the greater thing I was meant to be,
Lost in the chaos called life, unable to break free,
Lost in a broken body with sadness flowing everywhere,
Lost in the darkest corner of my room, a sense of despair,
Lost behind this touchscreen, disconnected from reality,
Just lost, lost, and lost, never wanting to be alone,
Yet lost in another dimension, in my own mind, I roam.

3AM

As the clock struck 3, we were engrossed in our books,
Feeling tired, I made you a cold coffee to give you a hook.
We sipped it on the balcony, gazing into each other's eyes,
Smiling and laughing, we forgot about the sleep that tries.

But soon, we had to return to our studies,
Where you quizzed me with all your might and batteries.
For every wrong answer, I had to praise you,
And that game was one I could afford to lose.

The game wasn't tough, and I won without any delay,
Because it gave me a chance to express what I wanted to say.
I told you how much you mean to me,
And how I cherish every moment that we see.

So, even if the studies get us bored and tired,
Our love will keep us going and make us inspired.

HER

And how is she?

Beautiful, how beautiful. So beautiful that the moon sets if she steps on the terrace. So beautiful that they are going to name her the 8th wonder. So beautiful that she is the inspiration for all the love poems. She is the quintessence of all the poetry in the world. She is so beautiful that words can't even comprehend.

SILENT CONVERSATIONS

Shush me with a kiss,
Silencing all words amiss.
No need for talk or debate,
Just our lips, a dangerous fate.
A beautiful conversation without sound,
A moment where we are both spellbound.

CONFESSION

One day I am going to confess my love for her.
Write a long letter to her and when I run out of words, I am going
to write her name over and over again because that's what love is
to me.

REASONS WHY I LOVE YOU

“What is that you find love-able about me?” she asked him with a shy smile and blank eyes. He took his time and replied, “I lost count after 87.”

UNSPOKEN ADORATION

I want to randomly start writing about her, about her smile, her eyes, her lips, and that mole of hers. And everything that no one has ever wrote to her before, to tell her how beautiful she looks even in her lowest days, to tell how much she mean to me, to tell her that her voice soothes my mind, that she is the antidepressant I crave, that she is the sleep inducer I need, that she is that someone that I need in my life to be complete.

HER SCARS

That intriguing pattern of chaos was embroidery to his eyes.

GEM OF MY EYE

A fictitious world it was, sitting in front of her watching her like a lapidary watch its most expensive gem, inscribing all those little details of her visage on his heart

An irresistible countenance she had, grayish-emerald colored alluring eyes still on him, as if she could read his thoughts, a black colored silk scarf cloaking her head and in them her silky black hairs opposing to be free.

Her voice was like some remedy for sleep terrors, so peaceful, so polite, like some symphony from another star.

And a smile that could end wars..

CHARISMATIC EYES

The shyness embroidered in her charismatic eyes, were they pearls or his long-lost love.

NAIVE SAGE

The shadow of burnt corpses.
The sight of blood and dirt.
The land of the dead.
The brood of a curse.
The verity of love.
The agony of loss.
The Truth of him.
Made me lose myself.
But here I stand
In the midst of a desert.
All alone yet strong.
No one is with me, yet everything is with me.
No one can see him, yet he is everywhere.
O naive sage,
What good you find in the temples and shrines?
What you ought to find lives in a broken heart.

LOVE BEYOND BORDERS

Love knows no borders,
No bounds.
In the killing of innocents,
Atrocities on millions.
We were made a nation.
What did we do,
To deserve this freedom?
O I am still shackled,
To long lost love of mine.
O I wish I was free!
From the chains of your thoughts.
O to what do I owe this pain?
The never-ending journey to find you.
Why aren't you here with me?
I see you in the darkness of night.
What good this freedom brought me?
If you are not with me?
They can kill me!
But not my love for you.
I am still awake,
In you await.
My love is eternal.
It will never die.
Your thoughts will be buried with me
Under the mud, alive
How I'll tell the angles, that,
Love knows no borders,
no bounds.

WHISPERS OF THE HEART

O how I wish, you were here with me so that I could hold you tight and tell you how much you mean to me, while looking at the moon drowning into the abyss.

O how I wish we could be sitting in front of an ocean looking at the sunset while I tell you that you are my sun and I hope it never sets.

O how I wish I could take you someplace where it will be just you and me and the light goes out so we do a candlelight dinner of your favorite food that I made.

O how I wish I could fly so I could fly to you to tell you how beautiful you look in that black dress you are wearing.

O how I wish I could be near you for once so I could smell your hair to look into your eyes and tell you how deep they are and to drown in them.

O how I wish I could take you out to coffee and when the waiter asks for sugar, I will tell him that I have all the sweetness I want in the world in front of me.

WONDERLAND

Drifting away from reality's sight,
He found himself in a dainty mirror's light.
Drenched in his own eyes, he saw,
His lost thoughts, in wonderland's draw.

A place where sorrows turned to joy,
All woeful things, but happy toys.
In his fading thoughts, he could see,
A babbling brook of milk, oh so free.

Mysterious cyan cotton candy filled the sky,
Brownish hills, like dark chocolate lie.
And a small cottage at the stream's bank,
Where he sojourned, his worries to yank.

That fictitious wonderland of his,
Was no less than a heaven of bliss.
Whenever he felt like concealing from life,
He'd ramble there, leaving behind the strife.

His soul would leave consciousness' tether,
To reach the mythical land of Elysium, together.
Where all was perfect, nothing amiss,
A place where dreams come true, no dis.

And there he'd rest, in peace and calm,
In wonderland's embrace, a healing balm.
For reality was sometimes too harsh,
And wonderland provided an escape, a fresh start.

ENARMoured WINGS

Even with wings, he fell in love, unable to save,
Caught in the spell, his heart, a willing slave.

MERCY, MERCY

In stillness stood a sculpture bold,
A shadow, dark and ever-cold,
But as it stirred, her soul took flight,
Crying, "Mercy, mercy, grant me respite."

As if this creature had ears to hear,
It gripped her tight, engendering fear,
Its bare hands choking out her breath,
The only kindness, the grip of death.

The skull it pressed with inhuman might,
A cracking sound that split the night,
Her body left to fall and fade,
A victim of this cruel charade.

Oh, shadow sculpture, lifeless thing,
That moved and strangled like a king,
Your touch so brutal and so grim,
A haunting memory left within.

PAINFUL LOVE

I don't want you in my life
The pain I can't suffice
You were my echo
My longing of ages
You broke my heart
And left me to bleed too harsh
The horrors you inflicted on me
I can't even describe
the love I gave you
Was everything the movies describe
I dont want to hold you now
As I am shattered to my core
I dont want to call you now
As I am broken to my soul
Please bless me with your departure
I dont want to see you again
Because if I do
I will fall for you all over again

LONELY THOUGHTS

Alone in bed, my mind takes flight,
Imagining you here by my side tonight,
But the silence echoes through the room,
As I lay here in the gloom.

Lonely thoughts, they plague my mind,
A heart that longs, but cannot find,
The comfort of a loving embrace,
To chase away this lonely space.

BROKEN HEART'S CRIES

Broken heart and vivid smile,
What is this symphony I hear?
You tell me to die,
And all I wanted was to talk to you,
But you made me cry.

My eyes shimmer with tears,
From your endless lies,
There are a lot of "ifs" in our relationship,
If I hadn't lied,
Would you still be mine?

Or have you found someone else,
Who takes care of you like I never could?
Cold nights and snow atop,
Your actions are colder than my thoughts.

Where did I go wrong?
You won't even tell me that,
Who is feeding you lies?
You won't tell me that.

I am not as bad as it sounds,
Just another person in love who drowns,
In the depths of your deceit and betrayal,
Leaving me with a heart that's frail.

THE AURA OF HER PRESENCE

The aura she creates when she walks,
The aroma her body gives that makes everyone turn around,
How the clouds turn pink when she arrives,
And how the flowers bloom in the middle of autumn with her one touch.

Please touch my soul once again,
For no flower had bloomed here too,
Arrive in my life once again,
And turn my cheeks pink too.

Let me smell your body,
And make my heart turn around too,
Walk in my life,
For I can't find your aura in the farthest lands.

Your presence, like a summer breeze,
Brings warmth and comfort with ease,
My heart yearns for your touch,
Oh, the happiness you bring, it's too much.

Come back to me, my dear,
For in your absence, I shed many a tear,
Your aura, your aroma, your touch,
Are all I need; I miss them so much.

MISTAKE

He mistook her for the moon, but she was just another star in his life.

Like the countless ones in the sky, she was not different, but I was biased then I learned the hard way love is meant for the one who is your only way.

WISH

On a foggy winter noon, just sit with me while your head rests on my shoulder and we both listen to your favorite melody.

MY LITERATURE COMPANION

Long winter night, a hot cup of well brewed coffee, dim yellowish light spreading a dark aura around the room, cozy blanket and a favorite book to read.

What else one could wish for?

For starters, a person who shares the same bond with books as I do. The one who would smile when I read her my favorite lines of Elif Shafak while she is stroking my hair gently, playing with them, looking me in the eyes trying to make sense of my words while she drowns in my love.

PERFECT CANVAS

I found the perfect canvas to paint your countenance on,
My heart.

A LETTER TO HIM

With a heavy heart and tears in my eyes,
I pen this letter to you, my love, my prize,
For you are my moon, my sun, my all,
But am I just a stranger, someone you don't recall?

I search for you in every place,
In the crowds and in the skies of grace,
But you are nowhere to be found,
Except in my heart, where you abound.

The wounds you left behind,
Only you can heal, O love of mine,
Where are you now, I ask and pray,
Come and save me, don't let me lose my way.

The sorrows that consume my soul,
Only your love can make me whole,
For with you by my side, how can I fail,
I am a sinner, full of secrets, let my sins pale.

I can no longer bear this pain,
This drama that drives me insane,
Please tell me your dilemma, my dear,
For with you, I have nothing to fear.

I swear on the love you have for me,
I am nothing without you, can't you see,
The darkness that envelops me is deep,
Only your light can awaken me from this sleep.

Make me forget my agony, my love,
For I have suffered enough, and so much,
Make me smile once more, like before,
For your worship is my true chore.

So come, my love, and be with me,

Let us embrace and set our hearts free,
For with you, I am complete,
And my soul sings with joy, sweet and neat.

SHATTERED BY HEARTBREAK

Oh, why are you so distant,
When my heart bleeds for you?
Why don't you seem to care,
When my arms crave for you?

Why aren't you mine,
Though I've kept my lips sealed just fine?
Everyone asks me if I'm okay,
But only your words can make it all okay.

My hands long for your cheeks,
My lips for your forehead's peeks.
Please come back to me, my love,
For in my dreams, you're all I think of.

I can't bear another heartbreak,
For everything would shatter and break.
Look into my eyes and speak the truth,
But know that I'm already yours, so I beg you to end this,
ruth.

LAST LETTER

This is my last letter to you,
I can't write anything bad about you.
You were my everything, still,
Daydreams of us being together fill.

The roses you gave me wilted long ago,
But my love for you is still aglow.
I wish we had met somewhere real,
Like in a café where I'd hold your hand and feel.

Or somewhere where we could see the Milky Way,
But you took a different road, and went astray.
Still, I want you in my life,
As a friend, as a lover, whatever the strife.

You made me fall for you even more,
And now I'm in a deep pit, no light, no shore.
I hope you're okay, though you broke my heart,
Still, it's okay, I'll take a fresh start.

I wish you the best of luck,
Finding someone who'll love you like I do, unstuck.

PERFECT GIFT

Words that made me smile,
Will be penned down in a while,
Bound together in a book so true,
And gifted with love from me to you.

CHITS OF LOVE

I am going to write you chits full of love
And tell you to open one whenever you feel down,
Even if I might not be there,
They will make you smile.

In each little note, a piece of my heart,
To remind you of love, even when we're apart,
A comfort for when you're feeling low,
To lift you up and help you glow.

So, hold them close, these chits of love,
A reminder of blessings from above,
And when you need a pick-me-up,
Open one and feel the warmth and love.

EYES ON YOU

So many pretty girls,
yet my eyes are still on you.
You are different from others,
because my heart fell for you.

You are the cure for my broken heart,
essential for my beating heart.
I love you with all my might.
Be with me, there will be no plight.

Your essence is so beautiful,
your aura astounding.
Please hold me tight,
I am drowning.

I want to write you a poem,
but words don't make sense.
So, I will just kiss you
and narrate the whole suspense.

BROKEN MESSES

We are all just broken messes, seeking out the light
It's out there, far away or maybe deep within our sight
Trying and fighting, yet it all feels so tiring
We conceal our emotions, afraid of being called insane

But in truth, we all have our own kind of craziness
Our unique quirks, our own brand of craziness
It's what makes us different, sets us apart
We hide our pain, our sorrows, deep within our heart

But as time goes by, the self-loathing can take over
And we'll find ourselves alone, with no one to hold us closer
No tears will fall, no cries of despair
Just a silent death, with no one to even care

IN LOVE WITH THE DIVINE

Oh, my beloved, you are my everything
In your love, my heart sings
I am but a mere mortal
And you, the Divine being

Your intoxicating presence I crave
To be lost in you, my soul's only safe haven
Like Rumi, I long for your wine
To heal my wounds and make me whole again

In your affection, I find my inspiration
You created me, and to you, I offer my devotion
Guide me through the torments of my soul
Lead me to salvation with your love and emotion

The journey to find you is arduous and long
Many may lose their way or falter along
But I will risk it all to be close to you
To be in your presence and hear your song

I searched for you in the stars and the sun
But you are everything and yet nowhere to be found
I see you in the eyes of a beggar or a king
Your presence echoes through the world's every sound

Your voice echoes in the depths of my mind
Guiding me towards what's true and kind
If I lose you, my heart will forever mourn
For in your love, I was reborn

As your creation, I am meant to worship you
But I choose to love you too, for that's what my heart knew
Even if the world is a hater
I will forever love and adore my Creator

Without you, I am broken and lost

But in your love, I find solace at any cost
You are all-knowing, all-seeing, and all-wise
Guide me towards my fate, and I will forever be in your
eyes

GAME OF LOVE

Please someone teach me the game of love.
I always lose myself on her.

OUR FIRST KISS

The first time I kissed you, it was magic in the air,
No experience could ever come close, I swear.
In that dim room, shadows cloaking us in black,
I held you close, eager to make my move, no turning back.

You coyly smiled, and gently pushed me away,
But my determination to kiss you never swayed.
I tried once more, and got a smooch from you,
And on the third attempt, I finally broke through.

I pressed my lips to yours, and for a few seconds time stood still,
And then you responded, and my heart filled with a thrill.
You may not remember that night so vividly,
But for me, it was a moment that shone so brightly.

One of the best moments in my life, I must say,
That first kiss with you, it still takes my breath away.

SMOKING

Though smoking is a danger to my health,
It's all I have, my only source of wealth.
It helps me forget the sorrow and pain,
All the hurt and horror, like a cleansing rain.

When I inhale a puff, my smile grows wide,
The weight of my troubles seems to subside.
And when I exhale, I see your face in the smoke,
A bittersweet reminder of our love, now broke.

You made me promise to give up this vice,
But you left me alone, and now it's my only solace.
I love smoking, for it's not like you,
It burns me still, but it's something I can do.

I'm not an addict, just a wanderer lost,
In this smoking hub, where I pay the cost.
To forget your hurt, your absence so cruel,
I light up again, and let the smoke be my fuel.

FORGIVE ME

For all the broken hearts I've left behind,
I kneel before you, seeking forgiveness divine.
May they find peace and healing in their souls,
As I too, struggle to mend my shattered goals.

For every smile I've faded and left astray,
I beg for mercy, for my own has gone astray.
May they forgive me and find joy once more,
As I search for my own happiness to restore.

For all the eyes that wept because of me,
I plead for pardon, my own tears they'll see.
May they forgive and find solace in the light,
As I too, struggle to navigate through the night.

For all those who lost sleep because of my sin,
I ask for mercy, for my own peace within.
May they forgive me and find tranquility in dreams,
As I try to find peace within my own heart's seams.

Forgive me, O Lord, and make them forgive too,
For I am but human, broken and in need of renewal.

DEPTH OF LOVE

I don't know how to swim, it's true,
But for you, my love, I'd dive in without a clue.
Your eyes are like the depths of the ocean,
So mesmerizing, I could lose myself in their motion.

And your lips, so rosy and sweet,
Like the petals of a rose, they're such a treat.
I'd bask in their beauty, and lose myself in the moment,
For you, my love, are worth every single torment.

Please, never leave me alone,
For the demons will come, and make my heart their home.
I'd be lost in darkness, without your light,
So please, stay with me, through every day and night.

I'd be heartbroken, too, if I ever caused you pain,
For the thought alone, makes my heart ache and strain.
In the fires of hell, I'd be boiling in,
If I ever lost you, my love, and let the demons win.

MOTHER'S LOVE

She takes care of me like a blooming flower,
Feeds me like a bird, with all her power.
She's so close to my heart, she is my heart,
In sickness and in health, we'll never be apart.

When I fell ill, she prayed on the mat,
When I was depressed, she cheered me up like that.
When I need a shoulder to cry on and vent,
I lie in her lap, and all my worries are spent.

She has the heaven under her feet,
A mother's love, so pure and sweet.
Sometimes she gets angry and shouts her agony,
But her love keeps me safe, that's her strategy.

I smile and wave it away, her anger and pain,
For a mother's love is worth all the strain.
How can I ever repay the debt that's due,
My mother is my soul, my life, and my virtue.

When I come home, I shout "mom, mom,"
For without her, there is no home.
I need her in my life like water,
She made me who I am today, and I am better.

THE ART I CAN'T GET

She is the art that everyone craves for,
A masterpiece that leaves you wanting more.
But you cannot put a price on her,
For she is priceless, a vision of allure.

She loves to paint, and her pictures so aesthetic,
Her smile shining bright, so energetic.
I love seeing her happy in those clicks,
Her beauty leaving me transfixed.

She's a distant pearl, from the deep ocean,
A gem so rare, worthy of devotion.
I cannot have her, but I can admire from afar,
For she is a masterpiece, beyond any bar.

No one can own her, for she's beyond possession,
Her soul so pure, a work of art in progression.
I cannot help but fall for her,
Her eyes, her painting, her aesthetic allure.

But she can't be mine, I'm afraid,
In this life, our love cannot be made.
But in another life, perhaps, we'll trade,
Our love, our art, our passion displayed.

TRANSFORMATION

The pain you gave me has transformed me into a poet and poetry is the essence of a bleeding heart and I bleed words of my sorrows and you are greatest one of them.

WORDS OF A DYING PATIENT

Of all the times I've been confined,
The best one was when you were mine.
I know I shouldn't joke about it,
But being with you made it all worth it.

The pain was still there, make no mistake,
But having you next to me was all it took.
You are the pinnacle of beauty,
I can't imagine someone more lovely.

I see you everywhere, in the setting sun,
Above the clouds, in the mist, and in the rain.
You are a part of my soul, and I see
The world through your eyes, so enchanting.

I'm afraid my time has come; the pain is worse.
But if I survive, I promise to marry you.
Every breath I take, your name comes out,
And with every heartbeat, you cross my mind.

Love is just a word, but with you it's real.
I would've married you if I wasn't dying.
But if we won't be together in this world,
We will be together in the next, unfurling.

IN THE NAME OF LOVE

As the sun sets and the stars shine bright,
I cannot help but speak my truth tonight.
For I am in love with you, my dear,
And I promise, my love is real and sincere.

Love may be just a word to some,
But to me, it's the beating of my heart and the air in my lungs.
Every breath I take, your name comes out,
And with every heartbeat, I feel your love devout.

In a world where love can be faked,
I promise you, my love is true and unshakable,
For you are always on my mind,
And in my heart, you will always shine.

So let me confess my love to you tonight,
And know that with you, my future is bright.
For every breath and every beat,
My love for you will never retreat.

FROM FALCONS TO VULTURES

From the Kaaba's crowd to darkness deep,
Where faith is dead and love can't sleep,
Muslims lost their way, astray they weep.

The fire of love, once burning bright,
Is now extinguished, out of sight,
Leaving behind a pile of ash, no light.

No Bilal calling, no soul to hear,
The prayer's lost, just a ritual so near,
Their ancestor's teachings, now they fear.

Kashmir's screams fall on deaf ears,
No, Bin Qasim, no Tariq to wipe the tears,
A falcon now a vulture, gone are the years.

Roots cut, the tree now falls,
Voiceless lyres in which anguish calls,
Apathy reigns, humanity stalls.

Bow to stones, their gods enshrine,
No sacred fight, just inhumanity's sign,
In search of easy solutions, lost in time.

Muslims lost their way, their heart stone,
Once brave, now fear has grown,
This crazy world, left to moan.

But hope remains, a flicker of light,
A chance to rise, to make things right,
To reignite the fire, with all their might.

MY DOCTOR

If it weren't for you,
I'd be lost in delusion's grasp,
Talking to empty air
In a madman's wistful gasp.

But you looked me in the eye,
And promised I could be cured,
Though I didn't believe you,
And clung to my own absurd.

I proclaimed myself superhuman,
With powers beyond compare,
And scoffed at mere mortals
Whose achievements I could snare.

I didn't cry when you left,
Emotions felt so worthless then,
But you were just human,
With tears you couldn't comprehend.

You held it in, for my sake,
To spare me from that pain,
And though I mocked your feelings,
You still held steadfast and sane.

You're the strong one among us,
With a courage I admire,
You've been through hardships and struggles,
Just so I could rise higher.

You are my compass, my guide,
Without you, I'd be lost at sea,
And you've always been there for me,
Even when I pushed you away, harshly.

So please forgive my ignorance,

For I wasn't in my right mind,
Thank you for giving me a second chance,
A life I thought I'd left behind.

If it weren't for you,
I'd be trapped in a hospital bed,
But you showed me a way out,
And for that, I'm eternally in your debt.

LEFT BEHIND IN DELUSION'S HOLD

The night you left,
Loneliness was all I could feel,
The moon was hidden away,
The stars behind a cloudy seal.

You left me in a state
No enemy deserves to be,
I was sleeping in my room,
Thinking you'd slip away silently.

But you woke me up and hugged me,
Keeping tears at bay,
For if I saw you weeping,
You thought I'd see you as weak and astray.

But the strongest souls,
Are the ones who keep their emotions inside,
Their sanity hangs in balance,
But they never let it slide.

You held yourself together,
And left me with a smile,
I longed to go with you,
But you asked me to stay a while.

So, I stood there, watching you go,
Talking to myself in delusion's hold,
But your memory gave me strength,
To face the world with a heart that's bold.

WORDS FLOW LIKE A RIVER

Words flow like a river
In the stillness of the night,
When my heart pounds so loudly,
And my hands tremble with fright.

Anxiety keeps me at bay,
But I refuse to lay in despair,
Instead, I let the words play,
And the page becomes my lair.

I write when no one is around,
Solace in words is what I've found,
And when I write for him,
I feel like I'm wearing a crown.

For in his kingdom,
Where words reign supreme,
My pen is my scepter,
And my notebook, my dream.

So let the words flow like a river,
And take me to a world of my own,
Where I can be the writer,
And the words, my throne.

POETRY, LIKE TEARS

Poetry is like tears,
Sometimes you want to cry, but tears won't come out,
No matter how much hurt you're in,
No matter how much pain you're enduring,
No matter how broken you are, tears won't come out just like that.

No matter how much you want to write,
Poetry won't come out,
And other times,
You're not even sad,
And tears will flow just like that,
Sometimes, without effort, words just glow.

ALL I KNOW

I am familiar with the pain that possesses your soul. The bruised feeling you get when someone is around you. The aching heart of yours is all I know about, in this whole world.

LIGHT AT THE END OF A TUNNEL

You are the light that is at the end of a dark tunnel. I see it but I don't know if I am ever going to reach it or not.

ALL I LEARNT

All I learnt from you is how to forget all the tragedies and focus on the good in life.

LET ME FEEL ALIVE AGAIN

Put your head on my shoulder,
Let me feel your hands around my neck,
The warmth of your embrace,
Bringing my heart back to life, no longer a wreck.

Let me see the world again,
Through your eyes, full of wonder and delight,
The beauty of life renewed,
Every moment shared, a treasure in sight.

You are my greatest love,
The one who makes me feel complete,
With you by my side,
I have nothing left to defeat.

You are the only thing keeping me sane,
In this world full of chaos and strife,
Your touch brings calm to my soul,
And fills my days with joy and life.

You make me feel like I will love again,
That my heart can open up and mend,
And though it may be hard to start anew,
With you, I know love is true.

So put your head on my shoulder,
And let me hold you tight,
Together we will face the world,
And let our love shine bright.

REMOTELY BEAUTIFUL

I wish I could have done something,
Remotely beautiful, to what you have done,
To my life, with your love and care,
Making it brighter, like the rising sun.

You put colors in my colorless existence,
Painting a picture of hope and resilience,
Bringing joy to my once empty heart,
And tearing my sorrows apart.

You put life in my lifeless dreams,
Filling them with possibilities and themes,
Guiding me to the path of success,
And showing me how to never regress.

You taught me a lot of things,
The value of love and the power it brings,
How to stand up and fight for what's right,
And how to find courage in the darkest of night.

But the only thing you didn't teach me,
Is how to live without you, how to be free,
For you are the light that guides my way,
The reason why I wake up each day.

So, I hold onto the lessons you've taught,
And the memories that we've shared and sought,
For even though we may be far apart,
You will always have a place in my heart.

FIERCE AND BROKEN

There's a girl so fierce and strong,
But nobody to sing her song.
Her heart is broken, scars unseen,
A veil of happiness, covering everything.

But I see the pain behind her smile,
The horrors lurking, all the while.
She hides her hickey, but not her tears,
A broken soul, all too clear.

Like a broken glass, she may seem to be,
But I know she's more than what we see.
With shards of pain within her heart,
She stands tall, a brave work of art.

She's worthy of love and gentle care,
For she has suffered and still bears.
Someone to treat her right, that's all it takes,
To heal her heart, and break free from the ache.

But if no one comes to her rescue,
She'll stand firm, alone, and true.
For she's a girl fierce and strong,
Broken, but still moving along.

MAIN CHARACTER

You are the main character of our book which still rots in the bottom drawer of my desk that I never opened but still remember all the verses by heart.

AM I TOO LATE?

In the depths of my heart's desire,
I long to confess my love entire,
But fear has held me back in sway,
As doubts of your heart's display.

Has someone else already claimed your heart,
Leaving mine to ache and fall apart?
I know not the answer, yes or no,
But my heart beats only for you, aglow.

You are my everything, my love,
Even in sorrow, you shine above.
So, hear my plea, my heart's true voice,
And let us make each other's hearts rejoice.

HEART'S INQUIRY

Does your heart now belong to another,
Do they give you the love I once did, as a lover?
Do they pen letters with your favorite blooms,
Making you the star in every poetic tune?

Do they light up with joy at your name on the screen,
And call you at night, your voice their serene?
Do they chase away your sorrows, in your time of need,
And make you forget, with their loving deed?

If the answer is yes, then go be with them,
But know that I'll hold onto every memory gem.
For the moments we shared will forever be dear,
Etched in my heart, they'll always be near.

SLEEPLESS NIGHTS

The haunting thought that grips my mind,
If only I hadn't said those words unkind,
Would she still be here in my embrace,
Instead of in another's loving space?

I see her now with someone else,
And the fault I find in none but myself,
For letting go of a gem so rare,
A love that none can ever compare.

She's set the standard for every girl,
But none can match her in my world,
We fought and we were both insane,
Yet our love for each other did remain.

They say sometimes letting go is best,
But I can't put this love to rest,
For I'm not ready to bid farewell,
To the love that once did swell.

THE LAST STANCE

Why do you always come in my dreams and sit silently like a wax statue. You don't talk to me; you don't let me hold your hands and don't even let me tuck your hair behind your ears you just sit there with a coy smile.

Is this your last stance? Is this how people go insane?

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In this book you may find solace in the beauty of language, in the music of words, in the profound authenticity of these verses, and may this poetry forge a connection with yourself and ignite your creativity.

“

O let love flow through your veins,
And let it heal all your past pains.
Don't give up, keep searching for love,
And it will find you, like a gift from above

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