

Anthology of Job Welime.

Job welime

Presented by

My poetic Side 



Dedication

Special dedication to my Mum and Dad for raising a boy who is in love with love.

Acknowledgement

I would like to express my heartfelt gratitude to all those who have contributed to the creation of this love poetry book, a collection that delves into the depths of human emotions and the intricate tapestry of love. First and foremost, my sincere appreciation goes to the muse that ignited the flame of inspiration, breathing life into every verse and stanza. To my friends and family, your unwavering support and encouragement have been the pillars that upheld my creative spirit throughout this journey. I am indebted to the literary mentors whose guidance refined my words and sharpened my poetic voice. Lastly, to the readers who embark on this poetic voyage, may these verses resonate with your souls and remind you of the boundless power of love.

About the author

In a quaint town nestled between rolling hills, there resides a young boy named Job whose heart beats to the rhythm of unwavering belief in true love. With his eyes reflecting the innocence of youth and a spirit unburdened by cynicism, he carries within him a profound conviction that amidst life's complexities, there exists a profound and enduring connection between souls. His days are spent crafting tales of star-crossed lovers and penning heartfelt letters to a future unknown, his faith in genuine affection serving as a guiding light that shapes his interactions with others. With every genuine smile and kind gesture, he infuses the world around him with the hope that love's transformative power can mend even the most broken of hearts, leaving an indelible mark on all fortunate enough to cross his path.

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She

She,
She's the words of rhyming for every lovely prose,
She's the brightest sparkle on a sunlight waterpond,
They say, flowers are signs of love,
ambassadors of beauty, cargos of affection,
and ambience of peace,, well She's a whole garden,
The wine of her words makes me so high, I can drink it all day with her eyes,
Mirror on the wall she's all I'd want, because, Between the two land masses of our hearts, I found a
strait called love!
And this am not letting go,,,so hun,,,why don't we find out how long forever is?

My dream

I dream of candle lit dinners, chaperoned by the Moon and loitering stars, a love tuxedoed in romance,,, fresh from Cupid's diary

I dream of a tongue with an enduring taste,

I dream of waking beside genuine love, at the crack of dawn, a love more than a one nightstand, stronger than a military band, tighter than a poor man's belt and visible like a candle stand, I dream of a love that loyalty, trust and faithfulness has gone through it, like thread through a needle, everything the love does is stitched in Loyalty, Trust and Faithfulness,,,

I dream of a love that utters the eloquence of romance, in the sweetest aroma, the sparkle of this love stands on top of my heart, the vision of sweetness engulfs my heart with passion more strong than the walls of Jerusalem,,, I dream of a love that doesn't fade but reoccurs daily like the sunrise and sunsets,,, I dream of this kinda love.

My bet

I bet her tears are hers alone and her joy is for anyone.

I bet she's good with everyone but she's not for everyone.

I bet she loves like there's no tomorrow, and her ex's are still trying to find tomorrow.

I bet she can spend her afternoon sleeping but she can never spend a day unnoticed.

I bet there is no memo on how to be like her.

I bet she hangs out with stars but her shine eclipses stars.

I bet anyone who finds her strange, struggles to interpret different.

I bet her smile holds things together.

I bet her doubts, her dreams, and her laughter are a mining site of precious stones, in fact, I bet her name rhymes with ruby.

I can bet all day but it's her eyes that I'm sure of.. they are the recipe for how to cook any man's heart and especially mine.

I'm sorry

Words I say don't always come out right,
and they always seem to start a fight.
Sometimes, the sickest part of my existence is the quickest to respond, the inappropriate way,
I've felt the shame and the guilt of my actions,
The last thing I would want to see, is you being sad because I couldn't control myself,
I'm sorry for making you cry,
I just wish to be a better me for you,
Please extend me some grace

My prayer to you Lord

And Moses answered the people, Do not be afraid,
Stand firm and you will see the deliverance that the Lord will bring you today,
The Lord will fight for you,
You need only to be still, trust that there's something else out there,
Something bigger than ourselves, something better,
Right now we may feel very, very small,
We're not too proud to say we need help because we need it right now,
So we bow our heads together and lift up this prayer to you,
And ask that you protect us and lead us to do good, in the world that you made,
When your word says one thing and fear says another, Lord we choose to agree with what you
spoke, be with us now and forevermore,
Amen.

My Crush

I've always wanted to write her on the blank page because,
She is the epitome of beauty with a beautiful heart to match,taking your eyes off her is a tug of war,
She's the shooting star I wish for in my dark sky,
She's the miracle of life disguised as a beautiful lie,
She's a cheesy cheesecake,her smile would make musicians write albums,
Our dreams in her eyes is what I want to live for,
She's unique in the world of copies,
And with her resplendent features,,,
She has given me a drug that I'm addicted to.

In love with you.

Love with you feels like being lost,
But knowing where I am,because anywhere with you,is exactly where I should be,
Being in love with you,makes me kiss like forever depends on it,
Being in love with you,makes me think of you eight days in a week,
Being in love with you, makes me think that your heart is some orchird full of love,
You're the shooting star I've always wished for,in my dark sky,
Being in love with you has made me realize,that love is not made of bodies only, because deep
down in the hearts we're one.
I think of you in little and lovely things,in taste of sweet flavors,in softness of my lonely pillow and in
the night silence of a full moon,
This is no longer what I feel for you but more about what I don't feel for anybody else but you. Am in
love with you.

Nothing but love

I've got nothing but these dreams I want to come true,
Dreams of me being a migrant to her heart,an assylum to her thought and a citizen to her state,,,that
citizen she cannot deprive or deport,
I only see myself as the sun who lights up her world and equally as the moon who stays during her
darkest nights,
It's always a pleasure to lend her time,
And even create her poems that rhyme,
I always look at her and wonder!
What would be better than waking up,
Staring at her face,next to me in my bed every sunrise?
They say empires are made Royal, when couples are loyal,,,well I want this to be my loyal
royalty,from now till the end of time.

Dear crush

Dear crush,sorry for the clash,
I was a little bit in a rush,Am just out of another relationship,
But honestly I don't mind boarding another ship,
Dear crush,how have you been,
Welcome to this new drama,how was your last scene,
Do you mind if we take this in a rush,
Can we point at that dream image,do you mind if you're the painter?
Can we have that relationship of paint and brush,
I want you with smiles but I also don't mind if you blush,
Yes am not that hard and you're not that smooth,we both have a scratch,
But would you mind if we both learn from our past?And if this is another drama please stick to your cast,
Am sorry if you've been through the worst,
I've also been through hell but we can make this our last,
I heard that empires are made Royal when couples are loyal,
Would you mind if we make our own?

Why I fell for you.

I look into your glittering eyes, decorated by the world's prettiest colors,
All reflecting my inner longings to hold you tightly never to let go,
Aesthetic your eyes,
Ecstatic your lullabies,
Have left my garden unblossomed,
and my heart partially bloomed.
How fascinating is it, to see you smile,
It makes me realize, There is beauty
Not only in dawn and sunrises,
But also in dusk and sunsets too,
I end my day my day by thinking why I fell for you,,,,,It all feels like counting the stars on a cloudless night,
I love you more than words could ever tell.

My attraction

There's nothing fun like my love for you,
If I am to describe it I would say,
It's a brain-liquefying kind of passion,
An overwhelming feeling of adoration,
Loving you is infinite in time and limitless in magnitude,
Beyond my understanding your love brings me home,enfolds me and warms me,in it's eternal embrace,
Alas!my angel I have found her and she has found me,
Distance doesn't stop our hearts from beating in unison,
Beyond all hopes and any dreams,
I now believe in fate and in destiny, for in this I first understood the meaning of the word behold,
Now behold I have found my sweetest sweet,my dearest dear,
People speak of fate and meeting of chance,
Finding soulmates and love at first glance,
alignment of stars, fullness of the moon and pairs of white doves,,
I've never taken stock in these symbols and signs,
But having met you proved I'd been blind,
Everyday with you gives me a thrill,all my dreams you richly fulfill,
I'm a fool for your charms,you belong to my arms,
To be with you is happiness and bliss.

Hopeless romantic

I hope to love you for every moment of forever,
I hope to be the armour that protects you from harm,
I hope to love you to the depth, breadth and the height my soul can ever reach when out of sight,
I hope to love you to the ends of being and ideal grace,
I hope to love you more with each heartbeat,
I hope to love you with a courage that conquers all my fears,
I hope that the shine of our love will eclipse the stars,
I hope that everyone who sees our love will get to interpret love differently,
I hope that our love is a resignation from all false standards and like fine wine it ages with value,
I hope that our love, will always be the destination where hearts beat as one.

my promise

Hold my hand,
I'm here to remove all your blues away.
Let your soul twine with mine.
My soul promises to love you
So deeply and truly
That one day in future
When we will walk together
Through the beautiful lanes of life,
Past memoir will create the
Aura of calmness instead of
Drenching your soul
Into the ocean of stinky memories.

Let me ?

Let me draw my feelings, From seven colours of rainbow, On this special day, for a Special person you ,

Let me dive in to deepness of your love, Where I can see, Blue whale of your dream, And listen to your, Whispering eyes,

Let me talk with your smile, Which I haven't seen anywhere, I have to ask, why it's looks so beautiful, Between those cute dimples,

Let me collect love from All moments I had with you, So I know you can fill up again,
With joy in this journey of love,

Let me know that all sad feelings,

I will draw it, in funny cartoon, In the end we laugh a lot on that, And this how we will make
Our bad days good together,

Let us be, pedestrians with patience,

To fulfil our big dreams,

And I'll take your hand in mine,

And I'll walk with you all the time,

Any where, any time, only with you, because

You're the lyrics that I can never forget.

Each word has a meaning, Each line rhymes,

And its the only tune that keeps playing in my mind, so let us, shall we?

Unwrapped gift from God.

The color of the flowers seem to fade away, The sunset and sunrise
seem less impressive everyday,
In front of her beauty, none of them stands tall,
Compared to her radiance even the sun and moon feels so small. Chandeliers of her eyes,
illuminating the whole chamber of my heart to an ethereal elegance. She's an orchid full of love,
There's something about her that tickles you everytime she laughs,
And the joy in her smiles goes down deep a million miles, it's never enough,
She's like the fine wine that lifts my soul to the hierarchy of many fantasies, where the living never
dies,
She lights up my days she is my sun, Everytime she talks to me I feel like all the heavenly melodies
are singing to my ears,
She's the unlock pattern to my heart, she gets access to it without hinderance,
She explores and nurtures whatever that's inside there,
I won't call her my soulmate, No! I know nothing about souls,
I call her my friend, because genuine friends are like angels,
They effortlessly trigger our joy and gladden our hearts,
If am to describe them, I would say,
They are the unwrapped gifts we receive naturally from God in form of human beings,
She's this gift for me.

Love line.

If I was to go against gravity I'd still fall for you ,Now that I have fallen for you,,,I only want to learn to also stand tall for you because,even if you'll face the music, I'd still want to be your dancing partner.

When I say I love you.

When I say I love you,,

I mean, you're the wine that tastes fine in my mouth,the favorite hello and a hug that's always hard to let go of,

I mean I think of you eight days in a week,

I mean we could be in love for a billion life times and I would still look at you as if for the first time,

I mean, I have scrolled through love quotes,I have read a million cute things to say,but none of them perfectly describes how I feel about you,

When I say I love you,

I mean,those three words don't describe the way I feel about you,because you make my tummy do flips and my hands shake, with you I can fully describe goosebumps because you make me experience them firsthand,

I mean,Nobody has ever contributed such a great amount of bliss to my life as you have. With you and you only, I discover a true love,I have never known. I find myself longing to spend every remaining moment on this earth with you. I can't envision a single day where you are not by my side, because I love you.

Love me,please say that you will.

In the dense woodland of my fantasy is where I first met you,,,page by page you brought new ink to my pages,You arranged the storyline into a perfect order,,,Bonded to you in emotional bliss,,,United in physical rapture,,,

I realize my dreams and fantasies,,,

Engulfed in contentment and satisfaction,

I know heavens in your arms,

My intense hunger nourished,deep yearnings fulfilled,,,

I am open to you in totality,

Everyday with you gives me a thrill,

my dreams you richly fulfill

I'm a fool for your charms,you belong to my arms,

Love me,please say that you will.

You

Every smile that leaves your lips is like the world's most brilliant sunrise, it sets the clouds aflame and brightens the entire day.

You see,,,my favorite poem isn't a poem, but a person and it is titled you,

For me, you are the sun, the moon, and the stars.

Each breath that I take is because of you and in anticipation of seeing you again.

With you am not only made of sugar and spice and everything nice, but I'm also made of fire, ice and everything wise.

Tell her,,

Dear dove,

I want you to give her this message,

I've kept this to myself for far too long,

Please,when you see her,

Tell her, she's the manifestation of my sweet dreams,

Tell her, there's nothing I would rather do,than make a queen out of the Princess she already is,

Tell her,roses are red and violets are blue,I just want to take her to a special place only for us two,a place where,love resides, affection germinates everyday, loyalty flourishes each second,because it receives unlimited supply of trust and we have nothing but the harvest of blissful moments and loyal royalties,

Tell her, she's the smile on my face,the sparkle in my eye,the warmth inside my heart,
the fullness in my life,

Tell her, she has a grip over my heart that I wouldn't get rid off even if I wanted to,

Tell her, I'm trying to keep busy with the things I do,but every time I pause,I still think about her,

Tell her, she's the sun in my sky, the bed where I lie, she's the home where I'm safe, the field where I play, describing her feels like putting a limit to so much more that she's made of,

She's the dimple in my cheek,the constant tingle in my soul,the voice that makes me weak,

So what I am saying is,my finger spaces fit awesomely with hers, I love her,and it's all I want to do for an eternity.

Tell her.

My girl

She's a keep, for her I have fallen too deep,

As soothing as the warmth of the blankets in the coldest night, she sneaked into my diary and changed the rhythm that our story tells right now, I get ethereal bliss of heaven,

Poets tell of paths that cross and stars that align,,, mine is a beautiful accident that I wish to experience it again and again,

She's the beautiful thought harvested from my dreams and delivered to me in reality,

She's the backspace key that deleted all my bad memories,

She has created a sweet world for me, with fullness of joy, sleep comes in a single note of her lullaby, she has that kind of an aura, none can compete,

She's a million prayers of a young man come true,

Now that she's here I only have two other wishes.

my new found love.

Having you in my life hits different,
For long I felt like a sentence without comas,
For ages I felt like the second without the first,
You bring out this glow in me, a glow I cant get from any beauty parlor,
I feel like in the galaxies of my heart you've explored each star,
Blessed is the way that led you to me,
Grateful is my heart to have found you my twin-flame,
I'll forever hold you dear like the way River Nile holds Lake Victoria.

I love you ?.

There's only one thing that's greater than love and that's my attraction to you,
I mean,,,
In a room full of art I'd still stare at you because, your face is my favorite art exhibition,
I believe your happiness is my favorite song,
because,I spell the word love as luv just so that I can see u in it,
I mean my heart is on the left but you still make all my insides feel right,
I think when John Legend was singing all of me,he had seen what we have for each other,
You're all I've ever wanted,all that I need,
You're all I dream of,you mean so much to me,
Like, what's valentine's day?when you leave me breathless on 1st,26th and 30th of August,
Truly, you're not what I asked God for, you're what God delighted me with and He really knows the
finer details of my taste,I love you

Not another breakup poem.

Dear Lord,,,am not ready to write another breakup poem,
I'm deeply and irrevocably in love with her,
It is a taste of heaven here on earth,
It is a rarity to be her guy,
All I want is for her to be my first last kiss,
I've never met a lady who speaks my language like the way she does,
Lord she's fluent in me,
Lord,,,I'm not ready to write another breakup poem,,,
Her love,,,is very famous in me like saliva is to the tongue,
Lord, I want to be her favorite hiding place,
I want to be the place she puts everything she knows she'll need to survive,
I want her to let down all the walls,she's built around her mind and let me in,
I don't want to be the temporary solution at the empty side of her bed,
What I want with her is a relationship that is ineradicable,
Lord,,,I'm not ready to write another breakup poem.

My poem for you.

Someday when I write you a love poem,
I want to write it in braille, because love is blind,
I will write a poem that won't end because true love is endless,,
I will write, the timeless love like the tik toks of a working clock,,,,When you tik I tok, when I tok you tik,
Love that doesn't live only on TikTok,
I will write about your smile the way it stretches like a hand and each time you're around I always feel touched,
I will write about your beauty,the way it sometime feels like a mirror reflection of an angel,
I will write about how you blew into my life like a sweet summer breeze and stole my heart in an instant,
I will write about how without you,I'm like a jigsaw puzzle with a missing piece, because,my sun goes under a cloud when you're not around,
I will use the whole dictionary to describe my love for you because am totally,unconditionally,wholeheartedly,overwhelmingly,eye-poppingly,life-changingly,spectacularly, passionately, deliciously in love with you.

All I want is you.

Ever since I met you,
all I have ever wanted is you,
I want to know what takes your breath,
I want to know what turns you off,
I want to know your values and your boundaries,
I want to show you the Galaxy inside my heart and watch you discover each and every star,
I want to hear our song deep down in my bones where am yet to find out,
I want all our fears to taste the feeling of defeat because our love conquers all,
I want to draw an egg from your womb and nourish it with my own,
I want you to mother a child who is a cocktail of your smile and my poetry,
I want to refashion the matrix of creation by making a human being from the human love that passes through our bodies,
Love is a beautiful story, it's a tale sumptuous to tell, well,,,,
I want us to be the main characters of this story.

You're my everything

You're a song I'd put on replay and never even dream of pressing the next song,
You're the words of love that live on the tip of my tongue, you're my poetry without you I write ghost stories,
You're the salt to my life,
You're the beauty I always imagined of, I no longer count the stars because you're the only Galaxy I wish to explore,
You're the memory I can't erase, that one person I can't replace,
You're the gentle words, soft and delicate like an angel's lullaby,
You're my moonlight and I'm your night,
You're my everything and I just can't get enough of your love.

I'm thinking about you.

Each time I think of you,
My thoughts unravel to form a rhyme,
The words feel like home,
Like, you're retracing the paths that
You've never known.
You can hear the voice of my soul,
Singing along the lines,
While reading the phrases , you can find;
A part of me that lies within the rhymes,
A part of me that pretends to have forgotten your last name but deep down I just want to call you
mine,
There's a part of me that can't help but confess that If the thread is in your heart,Then it's sure my
kite is upon your sky,,,
All this parts come up with one conclusion,,,
All of me loves all of you.

Beautiful you,,

Blue is not my favorite colour,,,but I love it because you emerged from the blues,And I beheld this beautiful damsel,,

Beautiful in a way only God himself could have created,,

Beautiful in a way that can never be underappreciated,,,

I mean if we were to re-exist in a different world again, I'd love to meet you and fall in love with you in a different language again,

You're beautiful in a way that can never be replicated and that only means my hands are not long enough to write all about your beauty,

You're beautiful and a simple fact about me is that you're all I've ever wanted in life,,,I thank God for this blessing.

All Love

It has always been love,
In velvet undertones of your voice, it was all love,
When you kissed my lips silenced my heart and stole it's beats,it was all love,
When I looked into your eyes and understood the most important language that all the world spoke
in their heart,it was all love,
When cupid flew not one but a dozen arrows in my chest,it was all love,
When I knew your reply before your type,its when I was entirely convinced that it was all love,
When your laugh moved me,when your smile outlined my happiness, when I inhaled your exhale,,,it
was all love,,,and I wouldn't want to change a thing,,,this bliss I want it to last an eternity.

I Confess.

You stay in my lips like an unfinished poem,,

Always in my eyes like a dream

You are the finest, loveliest, tenderest, and most beautiful person I have ever known and even that is an understatement,

I can't take my eyes off the beauty you radiate with that confident smile,,,

Each time I see you smile,, I'm fascinated by your lips because they always say the most amazing things and outline the most beautiful smile,,,If I'm to confess,,,your smile has lyrics to my happiness,,

Your face,,,well,,in a room full of art I'd still be staring at you because you're my favorite art of exhibition,,

I look at you and only get a sight of art that could only be made by something divine,

I mean your walk is choreography, I bet the ground has composed songs that give your feet rhythm each time you tiptoe,

For me you're a never ending treasure,a simple wish which gives me plesure,

As much as I see, I want more of that sight,,,

You're so much more,I'll need an eternity to describe you,I hope you'll always be beside me as we unravel your beauty with words,,, because in a world of 'hardly ever' I feel like you're my 'always'.

Why I love her?

She's the love unbounded by the temporal sequence,I love her beyond time I think forever should be our best man,

She's the constant person in all my favorite memories,

She creates space for the joy,the love and the connection,all I'm remaining with is to bask in it's light,

She's the shhhh kind of love,like it's so quiet I can almost hear her loving me,

She's the right love that found me before the wrong ones broke me into pieces and keep me from accepting what's real,

She's the dimple in my cheek the constant tingle in my soul,

She's the shoes to my laces,the story I would like to tell each and everyone I know,the one I want to tie the knot with,

If I could I would write her songs in the air,so that the birds could sing it's lyrics,the wind spread it all over the sky and tell her how much I love her,

She's the one I'd want to be with from dimples to wrinkles.

Why's she special?

She's immensely childish for the fun and conversations and on point mature for the emotional side,
She moves like poetry each time I close my eyes, I see us in sync with both our verses and rhythm
of our words,

She smiles so pretty,her smile is like an ocean wave that consumes all of my troubles,

She says "it's okay,come, we'll solve it together",,,even when others have given up on me,she
chooses me even when am not the easiest choice

She fights for our bond always and in all ways,

She has tamed all my wants,loving her feels so natural like a daily routine, even if I try I wouldn't
forget her,,

She's extra special,I can't let my love for her,die in me unspoken,all I want is for our bond to flourish
into a garden of eternity.

The Love I want.

All I want is not to just hold your hand in public for everyone to see, but also to hold you in darkness where all we have is us and the feel,

I want to always choose you undoubtedly over and over again, not merely consideration,

I want to pin my last name to your name so that I can always enjoy, the music of the wind when people call you by my name,

I want to space walk in all the galaxies that exist in your eyes,

I want my love, to always be the sustenance you've always craved for,

I want your love, to release my pain into ecstatic notions of electric glory,

I want you to be my favorite song, a melody no musical instruments have ever played,

I want you to be my dream that I see all day every day, my favorite déjà vu that reoccurs like the sunsets,

I want you to be the warmth that protects my heart from the winter cold,

I want to love you, not only when you're all good, but also when you're broken and when you need my love, the most,, but above all, I want to know how it feels like when you give everything to someone and she suddenly gives it all back.

You deserve your own rarity.

I'm sorry that, it all happened the way it did,

I'm sorry that, they all ran away each time you mentioned the word commitment,

I'm sorry that, they'll left like you were never a reason for them to stay,

I'm sorry that, you kept a spot warm in his/her heart warm for someone else, but didn't even realize it, at the time,

I'm sorry that, someone you loved made you think, that it's hard to love you,

I'm sorry that, they made you feel like you're wrong to expect the love that respects and values you for the person that you really are,

I'm sorry that, all the breathtakingly beautiful people you had in your life turned out to be dreadfully disappointing,

I'm sorry that, they gave you distance when all you needed was love,

I'm deeply sorry, for what you've had to endure, at the hands of the one's you trusted, please don't let their darkness dull your shine,

You deserve someone as rare as you are.

My pretty damsel.

In a great battlefield where hearts fought to be loved,
I met this beautiful blessing, packaged in form of a lady and my life has never been the same again,
I mean it's amazing how she came into my life after heartbreak and the next time, I was wondering
how I can't live without her,
Each time I take a glance at her, I feel like maybe in some parts of her, lies some piece of me and
without a doubt in every part of me there lies a piece of her,
I feel like she's my comfortable home made of tight hugs and kindness, when I run to her she always
makes her arms a host for me,
I swear eachtime, I see her,, buds of fantasies blossom in my heart, time seems frozen,,, When she
looks at me, my whole body vibrates, I swear if she was a school I would have scored an A in all the
subjects,
Like my favorite poet puts it, she's not only the answer that I had carried with me all my life, She's the
mathematical proof that I knew was true all along.

Could there be a love like this?

I've shut the door I've locked it tight, but there will always be a light on for you,
You're the one none has ever been to me,
You're the tsunami of a million seas, all my troubles you sweep them away, into a place of non
existence,
I mean, out of your pink sweet lips, comes out a smooth sweet voice, which makes me taste the
feeling of water oozing into my dry throat, relaxing, you can add calming to the same,
You refresh my whole self making me just feel blissful,
Your pretty eyes encloses me in a world of greener pastures and never ending peaceful streams,
Could there be a story lovelier than ours?
Romeo and Juliet?
No, no, nooo!

Everytime.

Everytime I get lost I just hope to be found by you,
Everyday I wake up it's your starlit smile I want to see first,
Each second I think of you,I just wish you were here or I was there or we were together somewhere,
Each moment I'm with you, I'm not quite sure what I feel,I haven't found the words to describe it,but
in a world that is always chaotic I suddenly find peace,
I just want to paint you on the canvas of my heart, and just have you live in my color scheme for
each moment of forever.

My best love story.

My best love story is the one that I'll always choose you in each and every chapter,
The one that, no sun whatsoever could fill my heart because I've chosen to love your darkness,
The one that, I'll let go, relax, unclench my jaws, relax my shoulders, exhale, laugh, love and also allow myself to be loved,
My best love story is the one, where your body will become my favorite destination, a place to be, a place I can't resist even if I wanted to,
The one that, you'll get to choose me the way I choose you, the one that, I'll give you all of me and you'll match my energy or reciprocate it even ten times more,
That's my best love story.

The girl in my dream.

This girl I saw her in my dreams,
I can recall, she had a hairdo of elegance,
She had a language of her own, and her own way of loving too,
The first time we said hello, it felt as though, her eyes could touch the scars that I've been hiding for so long, it felt as though she was caressing the flaws that I've hidden for so long, it felt like we've had a lot of years to this bond,
Her smile could mend my broken heart and with one glance at her, I was able to gain my sanity,
Each moment I was standing next to her my lips caught words, that no poet has ever written, in my silence my heart changed rhythm for her,
When I saw her in my heart I felt something close to paradise, she didn't strike me as conversational but when her beauty stroke me my mind went into conversations,
I'm still looking for words that will paint this moment into a portrait.

What I want you to know,,

I'm not telling you 'I Love you' just so that I can hear it back,
I just want to make sure that you know of how much you mean to me,
I also want you to know that you're so sweet,when you're around I don't need any sugar for my tea,
I want you to know that I've always wanted to hug you so tight until we trick the universe into lasting us a forever,
I want you to know that I'm not in a relationship with you but I'm in love with you in a way that I can't unlove,
I want you to know that eachtime I look at you I see a home and each place I've ever wanted to go,
I want you to know that you're the current that I was praying for previously in my conversations with God,
By and large I want you to know that,the most important thing for me, is to give you laughter and a taste of paradise in each day of our lives,not because I'm supposed to,but because anything less than that feels like hell on earth.

My dream come true.

Drifting in this dream of hope, floating above the darkness, your scent is never apart from me,
You're the forever that I've always believed in,
You're the one that I believe will make me laugh at the same places I cried in, the one who will
change my narrative,
You're, that one special person, that one long call, that turns my sadness into happiness,
You're the one I've waited for so long to loved by, to be valued and respected for who I am, to be held
by hands that aren't so weak that will let go of my heart and let it break,
You're the one, that I hope my words will always taste so sweet like honey, while flowing into your
heart when you need it the most,
You're the self portrait of love, me and you together is how the heavens autographs this earth with
real love,
You're the strawberry draws my lips like water to spring,
You're my everything, of all the beautiful places I've seen, the look in your eyes when you're happy is
the prettiest, all I ever want is you and just you alone, I don't wish for more.

My prayer.

I pray that you find happiness this time round, not the kind you share on a status update but the enduring kind that sticks more than glue,

I pray that your broken pieces form a colourful rainbow, that will shine up in the sky and hold your hopes high,,

I pray that you meet someone, who will always be by your side, irregardless of what life throws at you, someone who will have your back in each and every situation you're in,

I pray that you find someone who's soft spoken, someone who doesn't raise his/her voice at you and always treats you with respect even when upset,

I pray that you find the one that, Makes life and everything else beautiful as if it's his/her only purpose,

I pray that as long as you have a heartbeat he/she will have your home.

Found love.

Under the light of a billion stars I want to hang you on the moon and tell the world about the glory of your magic touch,

I want to tell of the butterflies you created in my body, because out of all the numerous pictures that I've coloured in my head, yours is the only one that I couldn't erase,

You see the fire in my soul, you see the child in my laugh and only you sees the ocean in my heart,

You're the pin location of a place where love made me feel alive, someplace where my heart found true paradise,

Eachtime I'm looking for things that would keep me happy, I'm constantly looking at you,

My body will age, but my feelings won't change,

You're my night sky filled with stars, beautiful with all your scars

None but you,,

The moment you traced your fingertips over my nakedness I knew,I was going to be entirely yours
or no one's ever again,

You make it so hard for me to hold back a smile each time anyone asks me about you,

I mean a lot of good people have stepped into my life but none has left a spark like yours,none lifts
my spirit like you do,none lights my day half like you do,

I don't need to tell anyone about you, because they see you bathing in my eyes, they'll also see you
in my written words, you're the perfume of love that my efforts of concealing it,feels not fit for the
purpose,

Thanks for loving the parts of me that aren't easy to love,

Thanks for turning the pages gently and helping me rewrite a happy ending to my narrative,

I can now proudly say,,,

What a beauty!!!

Look at the beauty in her eyes,
a glow that shines like a star on a cloudless night,
Her smile so big you can pin locate it on the Google maps,
Her laugh so contagious it delights even the hardest of hearts,
The ground sings songs for her feet so that she finds rhythm when she walks,
Her face so beautiful,if today was the last time I was seeing that face,I swear I would take millions of
pictures and save them just for me,
She's truly a sight to see because,
Her beauty makes singers write albums,,
As for me my paragraphs keep on adding up,like stopping ain't no option,,

Luv in a whisper.

I won't stop till I find out what it takes to love you forever,,

You make my heart spread the wings and soar high in the sky,while painting the sky with myriads of hues confessing and expressing the love evoked each time,I set my eyes on you,

I'm amazed by how you effortlessly,find the soft parts in me, without even knowing, you run your fingers through the sweet soil in my soul,the place where beautiful things grow,

The sunrise,sunsets and life in general,you make them look beautiful and more meaningful like it's your only purpose that you were born for,,,

I don't need any reasons to love you because life just turned out to be the best thing that ever happened to me,the minute you walked in,,,what else could I wish for, except an eternity of this?

Ever since,,,

Ever since you came into my life,
My once empty heart now fills with love,
With you on my side I have no other craving,
Your sweet caring words have no compare,
Ever since you came into my life,
All I've got is a permanent eraser of what once made me cry,
I used to think of love as a fairy story tale, that would never come true,
But all changed when I ran into you,
Ever since you came into my life,
I found the light to what was seemingly,a never ending shade,
All the recurring statement that I always hear is,You're mine and am yours to keep, finally we're home at last.

I want,,,

Dear love,

I want to make you mine,

I want to wake to your face like dawn,

I want to bask in the rays of your smile like sunshine,

I want to take you for honeymoon in the sky,

I want to ask the moon to sing you a lullaby,

I want you with smiles but I also don't mind if you blush,

I want our actions to utter the eloquence of romance in the sweetest aroma,

I want my heart to be your studio,always playing the rhythm of your name,

I want to write our own tales of romance,

I want to make everything epic,if it gets perfect we can wrap the moments with a photograph,,,

Sometimes I also want God,to turn you back into one of my ribs maybe that way,you won't have to spend any second away from me,

I want your belly to have someone who is a cocktail of your smile and my poetry,

I want you to be my musician,

I want to be your favorite song,

Dear love I want you,,,

Mine

Safety in her arms,
Maturity in her words,
Purity in her soul,
Love in her actions,
Care in her behavior,
Peace in her voice,
Serenity in her smile,
World in her eyes,
And me in her heart,,,
Couldn't ask for more.

In love with your smile.

Am in love with your smile,
So bright it is that it can light up a whole room,
A smile that echoes the message of love in a million paragraphs,
A smile that I wouldn't mind staring at for an eternity,
A smile that never fails to implant a smile on my face too,
A smile that tastes like coffee, I can't help but get addicted,
A smile that forms the photomontage of love,
I bet the sky smiles back each time you smile,
This must be a smile of an angel who was misplaced here on earth and my only intention is to make you feel at home,,, I want to give you heaven.

I should make it official.

Whenever I see your name on my caller id,

I remember your face like the plot of my favorite novel,

Every minute detail, every little arc, every perfect curve and I tell people I'm in love with this face because it opens the floodgates of joy in my heart,

Sometimes my heart plays rambles inside of my chest,,,it climbs all over my my ribs and I get this feeling that I'm a child all over again,,,

Calm the in the soul and crazy in the flesh is what you make me feel,,

Sometimes I think,,,maybe I should involve the government and the church in this, and make it worth my while,,

I stopped hurting.

I stopped hurting when I met her,

She found me at a random hour of the day and since then,my heart has never beat for me to live,but it beats for me to love,

She has the same meaning of love as me,

She loves hard,,, embarrassingly hard,the all in type of hard,

She's immensely beautiful,of all beautiful places out here,the look in her face when she's happy is the prettiest,but her beauty stands no chance compared to how breathtaking her soul is,

She's the spotlight of an otherwise dreary day

She's the one that when people see us together,they always say 'God put them together'

She's the type of love that won't make me go begging, instead the love puts me on my knees and reminds me how humbling it is to be loved,

She's the God is our witness kind of love,

I fell for her once, I fell for her twice and I will continue to fall for her all over again,the cycle maintains.

My girl.

I love her look,

A newly blossomed flower she is,

Asking for nothing but to be held tenderly, with hands so strong that can never let her fall,

Someday I just want to write a poem with one word, with no punctuation just her name, all because she holds my broken pieces like a work of art, thus making my broken beautiful.

I've fallen in love.

I think I have fallen in love,
Not with people, not with the nature,
Not with the melody of a song,
Not with the curves and great physique,
Not with the beauty, not with stylish, flashy fashion she puts on, it's not with the body conscious gowns either,
No, it's not with books, or novels,
It's not the movies either,
I've fallen in love with,
The dialogue that hit right in the heart,
The line which described whatever she felt,
The tune which calms my mind,
I've fallen in love with the lyrics,
Of a song,
That tells her story,
It was just a good conversationalist, I wanted all along.

My damsel.

Deep down in my silence resides a love for this special damsel,
She's my dream the one I longed for,
The rainbow in my sky that is more beautiful than anything seen before,
My heart has turned her into a promise I can never break,
My mind has made her a memory I wouldn't dare forget even if I wanted to,
She has painted my canvas with innumerable number of hues that only amplify the echoes of the
love confessed, this makes me feel like cupid aimed a much more bigger arrow at my heart than I
ever expected,
My love for her cannot be cramped into four letters of the word, because she's a beauty that cannot
go unspoken, words on the other hand only diminish the whole of her, otherwise limitless affection,
My love life was a theater and everyone had a role to play,,,she's the only one who got the standing
ovation, I hope this description fits her well.

Alavyuu,, ?

Loving you has no end and no beginning
Loving you is everything
It is infinite in time and limitless in magnitude
Beyond even my own comprehension
Your love brings me home
Enfolds me and warms me
In its eternal embrace
Endless and palpable
Beyond all life's storms
A connection like no other
Two years long
But timeless in our hearts
Deep and true
Til' death us do part

My lovely someone.

You're my sublime masterpiece,
A beauty, majestic like an angel's wings you're,
You turn mother earth, green with envy everytime you walk by,
Your eyes are comfort to me, coz they have the hope of a sunrise and the depth of an ocean, they're
the immediate message to me, that no matter how bad life is going, there's atleast one good thing at
my sight, which is you,
I mean what cloud did you fall from, because you taste like stardust and eternity,
I've swallowed the mystery of your smile and it was all well, Until it's roots broke my spine and
altered my body structure, nowadays I find myself constantly falling, for you,
I look at you and one thing is for sure,
I've never wanted anything more than to be engulfed in your flame, have you take my last name and
make it yours.

My love.

Darling, I want you to look me with the eyes so deep with a height as one could possibly have love for a human being,

I want you to adore not just the physical but everything my heart and soul has to offer,

I want you to find beauty in the words I speak and the ones I pen,

I want you to hold me with hands so strong as if your life depends on it,

I want you to see the depth of life and share it with me for I don't cling to surface level conversations and I hate small talk,

I want you to have meaningful conversations with me, conversations that go ocean deep, as we look for answers too,

I want you to hold our love deep in your heart, deep in your palms and treasure it long enough for us to name that period eternity,.

Relationship?

Breathless kisses

Burning touches

Soft-spoken words of love

Urgently spoken words of passion.

A man and a woman

One complete love

Since time began

Predestined to be as one.

You mean so much to me.

I would love to say that you strike me as conversational, but to be quite upfront and completely truthful it's your beauty that strikes me and makes my mind go into conversations,

I would love to say that Shakespeare wrote my best poem, but in all honesty, my favorite poem isn't a poem but a person that is titled you,

I would love to say that you're the girl I'm crushing on, but to tell the truth and nothing else but the truth, I'm falling into your traps like house rats in a maze, you make me feel like a prince who's ready to wear a crown in a heart kingdom,

I would like to think of you as a rainbow in my sky, but in all honesty that exists, given a chance I would paint you with a dozen different colours, from dark to bright with different shades and styles, paint you with a different meaning of love, the way no one has ever painted you before, turn your heart into the best portrait none has ever seen before,

I would have to say that you're my one none has ever been to me, because none has ever come close to that and I can't see it happening forever.

Cutey

Cutey?

She was the girl every man admired to have,
With a golden heart every gent desired to love,
And if she was a princess, I guess the world of gents would have volunteered to serve,
She was a natural beauty,
Truly the God's creation no one could believe,
Blessed is the womb which she got conceived,
Maybe a goddess,
Our bodies are the temple of God,
But her body was the temple made of pure gold,
God made a perfect guess,
She was not only flawless, Nevertheless enchantress,
I thought she came to this world by mistake,
She has all the qualification to satisfy being an angel,
She is a truly beauty,
She needs no fancy make up to prove it,
She is a perfect example of an angel,
She is an exquisite design she has no mistakes or down signs,
She is ineffable no words satisfies to describe her.

This valentine

My dear valentine,

I just want to write you a letter this time round,

An old fashioned kind of letter that reduces the great distance between us and brings you close so that I can feel your words,

You see, I just don't want to be with you for a phase, but I want to be with you and face all phases of life,

I want to tell you how your love feels like a Sunday morning on a Wednesday afternoon,

Or a Saturday night on a Monday morning,

I want to tell how your eyes have a glow that makes even the sun to feel shy,

I want to tell you that, my dream has been to grow old with you and someday tell our grandkids our fireside stories as we dive into each other's gaze, I bet this will be the best of stories they'll ever come across with,

I guess my letter will have lots of pages, because you're never-ending.

Love hurt.

I'm also in a relationship,

With pain because she never leaves and even when she does I can rely on past history that she will always come back,

How could you do this to me? I only loved you the best way that I knew of,

I only wanted one thing from you,,, I wanted you to stay close, even when everyone else finds an excuse to leave, stay close, but your actions explains why you couldn't honour even this one wish of a person who knew nothing but to trust you and treat you right,

I thought you were my one none has ever been to me,

I thought forever is how long we were going to be, I guess I should redefine what forever is!

I heard you promise me that you could never do anything, to jeopardize our love, I'd still like to believe that I heard you right, but I guess this will only end up as wishful thinking,

What pains me more is, even if I had nine lives of a cat, I would choose to spend all my nine lives with you and this I mean it, I you can never understand that because, you couldn't stay with me even for good section of your one life,

If you had a chance to this the right way, what would you have done?

14 reasons why,

Fourteen, you are always ticking the insides of me like a clock, I think of you more often than I don't,
Thirteen, all I can ever ask of you is stay, just stay, even when everyone finds a reason to leave and be away from me, just stay,
Twelve, when you smile I forget my name my heart beats like it's about break its own cage,
Eleven, If you touch my hands I faint,,, on purpose in anticipation of a kiss of life, who wouldn't want your kiss, anyway??
Ten, if beauty was a weapon, then you could be used as a weapon of mass destruction,
Nine, my dream is to make you mine watch you sleep day and night,
Eight, I love gaming but I won't toy with your heart, but I fully intent to kill you with smiles and break your ribs with laughter,
Seven, earth and heaven can't hold us, seas and oceans can't drown us,
Six, even Maya Angelou knows it, in all the world there is, no love for me like yours, no heart for me like yours,
Five, I keep myself busy with the things that I do but eachtime I pause I still think about you,
Three, fate and destiny are in agreement your hand deserves mine,
Two, When I close my eyes to sleep, I don't dream anymore because my reality is better than whatever I could ever dream of,
One, you're too beautiful to be by yourself will you be my valentine?

Heartache.

Now I understand that, no matter how loud you choose to love her, it won't amount to anything if she ain't listening,

I've understood that loving is never wrong but a girl can be,

I've understood that there are some skies you as a star can never belong to, though you sure as death have every right to,

I've also learnt that maybe if I had a chance to put an expiry date on anything, I'd surely put it on people, so that you would know when it's time for them to leave,

I've also comprehended why, I had a lot of reasons to give up but chose to stay, but she admittedly had a lot of reasons to stay but chose to leave,

And yes it is true, love doesn't hurt you but a person who doesn't know how to love you does,

Now I've got to find out if a broken heart really mends or it just finds out a way to live in its million pieces,

I'm made to cry myself a river, mourn my emptiness as if the tears will freeze and fill my voids,

I miss the sky that as a star I can no longer belong to.

Was it too much to ask for?

A person who used to be me,. wrote one hell of a love poem for you,
It's too bad, I can't understand the words now,
It's too bad that, I still love you, but everyone keeps telling me,to keep the love to myself because I
need it the most,
It's too bad that our bottle of champagne is over,
It's too bad that the moon has already disappeared,we can't go on with the night,
It's too bad,that my heart still calls for you in a needless hour,
It's too bad that,am still reaching out for you in an endless dream,
It's too bad that,even after all these,you still divide my mind into before and after with forever
hanging somewhere in between,
It's too bad that, loving you, caring for you and being your man right now has become a magic trick
and I'm probably the worst magician to have ever existed in this century,
It's too bad that I still see your eyes staring into mine, everytime I close my eyes, it's almost as if you
never left,
I only needed a tiny corner of your heart,to arrange my bed and take some rest,
Was it too much,to ask for?

If I could.

If I could take you to one place, sweetheart
to one very special place,
I would take you to my heart.
You would sweep through it, like fresh rain.
Swirling across my landscape.
Drenching on my soul.
Blossoming hope, in my wounded places.
And, in return, I would fashion a world there, for you.
A space where you could sit, quietly.
A place where you could laugh, uncontrollably.
A moment when you could love, unreservedly.
In my heart, you would rest.
Wrapped in my spirit.
Warmed by my heat.
Riding at the very center of me.
I have learned much of love.
And much that I have learned is hard.
But I have not let it harden my heart.
There is a place there, for you.

What's love?

What's love, if you're not here with me?

What's love, if it's not even guaranteed?

What's love if it's not you and me?

What's love if we cannot fly to the sun and visit the moon whenever?

What's love if all you see, is exits of what I have only known as, the best thing to have ever happened to me after God's grace?

What's love if, you just make a promise that you can always forget, not caring that I turned you into a memory I can never forget?

What's love if all I have is stories of half haves, have nots and have not yet?

What's love if my diary doesn't have your name, just because you inconsiderately struck it out on purpose?

What's love if our sky, is no longer made of pretty pinks and purple?

What's love if you disappear without a trace and leave me a phone number that has no one on the other side of the line?

What's love if all I do, is scream my truths at the top of my lungs, just so they penetrate the ears that, won't even care to listen?

What's love if all you do, is just keep on lying like you're breathing?

What's love if all you do, is treat me like a joke just waiting for the punchline?

What's love if all my friends who signed up for fun and games end up being the unpaid therapist?

What's this?

In Pain.

I really hope that something burns in me,

Something like a volcano coming to life, letting off wisps of steam and rumblings in the prelude to the explosion, the pressure building until it cannot be contained as the hot fluid shoots upwards and in turn,

Burns all the pain that has been haunting me,

Ever since you chose to leave.

Why?

It was that smile,
The first time I saw it,
I knew I wanted to see for the rest of my life,
It was that conversation,
When we first struck it,
It hit right with my heart,
It was only you,
The kind of story I hoped to tell,
To tell each everyone I knew,
My love for you could never be explained,
It was only meant to be felt,
With the deepest part of my soul,
Because only you knew it's depth,
I don't know why you chose to plant a seed,
In my heart,
Yet you knew you weren't ready to care for it,
You weren't ready to water it and let it grow

Intervene for us.

Our Heavenly Father,

Please remember us your children,

We're going through hard times,

I'd like to believe that the me, who survives this difficult period, will thank me in future for not giving up,

Right now, I want to believe that my blessings will come so early, to catch my struggles and sadness off guard and I end up telling my problems, my God is bigger than you, I can do all things through Him who strengthens me,

Dear Father, I pray that my prayers become my reality and you finally move me from a season of 'you're about to' to a season of 'it's already done'

I pray that, Lord your answer is Yes and Amen,

Alone I'm not able, alone I fail over and over again but I have you, who's mighty and able,

May you go before me, remove each and every obstacle, create gardens where there was graves, in the wilderness plant forests, in the broken me, hold it together and make me whole, I'm but a piece of clay and Lord you're the potter mould the way you like, make ways where there's no way, give water to the thirsty and the heavy laden let them taste how rest feels like,

Thank you dear Father.

You're not wrong.

You're not wrong, to expect a love that respects and values you,for who you really are,
You're not wrong to expect someone who fights for your love always and in all ways,
Expecting less out of everyone might look like a good decision but so is everyone expecting little of you and failing to see what you can be able to achieve,
Scripture envisions for us, a love that is patient,kind,no envy,no boasting, it's not proud,it's not self seeking,it has no records of wrong,
Many waters cannot quench this love,even rivers cannot wash it away,
I believe this love exists,I believe it is somewhere just as eager as you are,with the aim of meeting you halfway,
With so many old trends,
Coming back into style,
All we wish for, is that common sense,morals and intelligence will become cool again,
What you dream of,will finally have a chance.

I'm into you.

In your eyes, I always find the sunsets, the hues of dark chocolate and caramel that makes my bitter days, sweet,

People ask me about magic and it's in your eyes that I first look at, people ask me about love and still my eyes find their way to you,

In your company I feel like all days are like, the valentine's day,

The notion of you, is something that my mind is unable to say no to, I mean all of my poetry, you bring in, the colour, the imagination, you simply fill my canvas with colours of beau,

All the world disappears whenever you're near, you make me weak in my knees,

I bet that, you're the one my eyes spilled tears enough to last a lifetime, praying for,

I mean, I don't know much about love but I think it most closely resembles you,

In you I have found a person I never want to stop making memories with, because for the first time I've come to believe that, magic does not happen in fairy tales alone,,,

Don't change.

Don't let me down,

Don't let me forget how it feels to be held in your breath,

Don't metamorphosize into a completely different person, just to get rid of me,

The glow of your electric personality still energizes my brain, I still think of each time they ask me if my fries needs chilly sauce,

You're a story, trying to make a difference in my life, please don't do so by drifting apart from me,

Don't hide yourself from me, without you I hide a hell full of pain, daily I try to smile like a heaven full of love, but deep down, I can't bear it at all,,,

I mean there's so much of you to love, time will never be enough,,, allow me to be the one, to love for a thousand years and a million more to come,

Goodbye is a word I would never ever say to you, hang on don't let me down, we've got us to live and fight for.

One day.

Sometimes the best gift, is not wrapped the way you expected it to be, so this is what I have to say;
Loving is never wrong but a person can be,
You can never ask for too much, unless you're asking the wrong person,
And sometimes forever doesn't mean eternity in time but the lessons gained from that one
relationship, you thought would last forever,
If you want to be happy let everyone be what they are, instead of thinking what they should be,
One day, someone will walk into your life and do you right, where everyone did you wrong,
One day, somebody will have the courage to things your ex never had the courage for, like trust
you, love you with energy always at its peak,
One day, you won't be in love alone, you won't be the only one giving your all,
One day you'll have your effective life motivator, your success accelerator, your fears denominator,
your greatest supporter, your best friend and your teammate, all wrapped into one person.

My luck.

You're a flower blooming wherever and whenever, despite anything,
I don't think that there's a word for what I feel, when I look into your eyes,
How they smile, like there's always an infinite possibility, that you're someone a little more, than just
a human, someone better,
All my years, I prayed with cold hands, but as fate would have it,
I fell into your open arms, by chance, nothing could have foretold, just how perfectly we could have
come to fit perfectly,
I owe it to luck, for many would kill by the thousands, just for a glimpse of you,
Yet here I am, by luck, by mistake,
Looking at you for the rest of my sunsets.

I want you

I'm listening to colours, walking in clouds,
My undeniable connection,
Friendship formed from the scars,
Even the sky, changes it's colours and blushes in crimson hues, eachtime I tell the sunsets about you,
My friends think that my love for you, is like me indulging in the last bite, over and over,
You're the answer to a question that, I didn't know I was asking,
You're the medicine, I didn't know I needed, the light I never thought I'd see,
You're the calm, in the storm my heart was longing for,
I don't need anything from you, I just want everything with you,

Show me

Show me,
I need a back door,
For me to escape myself,
And for once just be real with you.

I'm gifted

Everytime I talk to her,
She says things like;
I wish you were here so that we could do this and that,
These words fills me with joy, because I know that I can make a difference and my existence matters,
I swear she has built a life, that makes me smile even in the simplest of moments,
Every choice I make, feels lighter, because together we interpret life from a lens of optimism,each passing day we orient ourselves into a joy filled buffet kind of world,
With her, I find love in all aspects of life;
In the morning it's tucked in early morning sunrises, I find love in the smell of my favorite aroma, I find it strung between laughter I make with friends,
Nowadays love swells in my ribcage whenever I hear my favorite song,
Her presence pulls me from a world so cold filled with ice,our chemistry alone puts me to sleep and guides me to seek my inner treasures,
She's unmistakably beautiful and to have her in my life I'm gifted.

To my creator.

I'm like a tornado, a wave that's just waiting to crash into your warm embrace,
I want you to paint me out to whatever that you wish,
I want my colours to speak more of you than it does of me,
Disappear me from this situations that, I do not want in my existence, to a whole new world that I belong,
Fix my heart in a way that makes this cracks look cute, restore my crescent shaped smile, put some cash in my pocket and don't let me brag about it at all,
Help me be at peace, let me not over analyze the past and stress about what is unknown and ahead of me,
Let me be present in the moments Infront of my eyes,
In this space between not yet and someday, please help me to live gracefully.

Beautiful things.

Some things are just beautiful,

Like when 'about to' becomes already done,

'When a person whose gotten used to his own voices 'I like you', never being replied to one day, hearing that blissful reply of 'I'm yours' from the lips, of the one they cherish most...Like loving each other, the way the ocean loves the waves, with the rhythm of their own current they float in the same direction and look forward to the same direction,same energy and same vision,

Like when you finally finish walking through the valley of death and finish it and in the end you finally get it that, light at the end of the tunnel actually exists,it's a thing and that to every dark night, there's a a fine bright morning,

You know what else is beautiful?

Wrecking every single sky that said to you,you can't go beyond, furthermore doing it earlier than you thought,

And finally having hands that help me sculpt my fantasies to reality is the most beautiful thing.

This love

Touch each scar and read me like braille, I have burdened you with my heart,
And I will cherish the light of your love until I burn out,
Let my heart beat like a ticking clock and in synchronized rhythm with yours,
I want to disappear with you, into a book,a whole new beautiful world where we belong,
I want to love you like the way you deserve to breath,
I want to feel your love,the abundance of its breath, your hand in mine,let your touch remind me of
what am walking towards,
All day everyday, I'm searching for new things that could make me happy and am constantly and
continuously looking at you,I don't want this to change,
My book is new,with empty pages,I want you to turn the wheels of creation in my brain,let me pen of
a love so brand that would make sonnets blush in modesty,
As I age,I don't want my feelings to change,
Because you're my beautiful night sky filled with stars, beautiful with all your scars,
This love,I want to tell the moon about it,
I want the sun to witness it,
I want all the stars to be amazed by it.

Lord I pray.

Lord,

Today I just pray for eyes that refuse to see failure, my vision is blurred but I pray that you brighten my sight,

I pray for a steady heart in this uncertain journey,

I pray for hands that help me sculpt my fantasies into reality, for long my mind has been filled with impossible dreams please Lord help me change the narrative,

I pray that you come sit with me, let's have conversations of things I fear the most,

I pray that you fill me up, until I overflow, I want to run over,

I pray that today I find love, happiness and peace in all places that were void of it,

Please hear me, Lord.

You only you,

Your eyes are my morning coffee,
Your good morning makes me feel alive,
Eachtime you text me my feet feels like, they've been planted somewhere that I feel saved,
Love is blind but my heart needs no eyes to see you, my heart beat tells the story, it's a story of love
and all Romeo wished to have with Juliet,
It feels like I painted my own constellation, where I have put you and I together,
I dare you to wish for me tonight and then see me sleeping next to you in the dreams,
Promise to be with me in every lifetime we're born and see me tucking myself in your arms before
the night ends,
But before that dear one, spill the truth about us then see us circling the solar system like the
planets,
Say you love me and see words written in unique prose, expressions coated with candy sucrose
emotions conveyed from a higher dimension,
Let me taste every detail of you, from your roots to your rose petals, I want to experience it all.

It's all life

This is life,
Every morning when the dawn breaks,
You're someone new again,
Ever-changing, ever-growing,
Each day you look good on you, keep choosing yourself, listen to yourself, trust yourself,
Be yourself more than often and no-one else but you,
You're your best choice, look at you, because everyone else is taken,
Dream, imagine get excited of each and every little things,
Pursue happiness, joy, spread love and peace for no other reason than it feels good,
This small moments will add up to a lifetime, even before you knowing it,
So don't skip the small moments, we won't remember the whole of our life, but the moments that
matter, will always be worthwhile,

You're mine

You accidentally stole my heart,
Maybe you should just keep it, perhaps you might treat it better than I do anyway,,
Your soul whispered into mine and ever since, my soul woke up with no intentions of sleeping again,
Nowadays I live in days where my heart is racing at its peak and I have nowhere else to put my
hands other than your waist,
Even when I know what you are going to say,I still want to listen,
You're this chapter of my story that I still want to read over and over again,
You've taken me back to the time when pain was unknown to me and my heart doesn't know how to
ache,no matter what comes our way,may all that we have prevail.

You changed my narrative.

I can't tell the first time your heart whispered into mine, but what I know is that, my heart has never slept since,
You were the very first person to count my strength, when everyone was counting my flaws,
You found me when nobody cared to look, I'll always refer to you as the umbrella to my soaked heart,
You infiltrated my bones and made a home for yourself in my bones, believe me when I say I can't live without you,
You snatched the colours from a rainbow and painted my skin with energetic vibrance that never fades,
You give me sunsets at dawn, sunsets at dusk
You photoshopped my life, by touching up the edges, adjusted the tones, blurred out the background and focused on the good things alone,
You open my heart to new poetry lines and new lines that did not exist before,
I really feel like a piece of gold.

Be you.

Roses are beautiful but so is the sunset,
And they look nothing alike,
Maybe this is why you should never ever compare yourself with anyone,
There's so much of you to love this lifetime will not be enough.

Who are we?

The world defines a happy ending as a fairy tale and a sad one as a tragedy,

They use the ending to give a story it's name,

What's our story?

All my tomorrows are anxious to meet you, will you stay here and greet them?

Will you provide them with the whole world without them asking?

Will you love me in ways that I never thought were possible?

Will you let your light brighten my sky?

Will you be by my side always and in all ways?

They say happiness is a place not found on the map, but a side effect of an appreciative mind and a gracious heart, can you be this kind of heart and mind for me?

Open up to me.

Open my chest like a bedtime story, tell me of every beautiful thing you see,
Today there's a magic feeling in the air, I want this otherworldly kind of feeling to always belong to you and me,
They say love secrets lives in our eyes, tonight I want you to tell me of love, longings of your pacemaker, talk about the poetry of your heart,
Speak to me with a language so thick it will drown with me, pass your fingers through the sweet soil of my soul, where beautiful things grow,
If you're a textbook, tonight I want to memorize your table of contents,
The stories of halves, have and have nots, I want to hear the stories of being and to be,
Tell me of tales even times couldn't tell,
Let the rawness of your story touch me like the sea breeze, today I'll appreciate you in a way, I would appreciate the spring after a trembling winter,
Just be vulnerable with me tonight.

Nine reasons.

Eachtime I see you, I get nine reasons to be a simp and one not to,

I'm not into maths but I've got to say I like my probability,

Reason one,

You're a girl I never saw coming, the unexpected one who calmed me, centred me and still turned out to be the surprise love of my life,

Two, you're my loveliest friend, lover, soulmate all wrapped up in the prettiest package,

Three, your love has outnumbered the days the hurt, outstayed it's welcome

Four, your elegance always gets to me, it has it's beauty with something more that's so hard to find the words for, but it's so easily felt,

Five, you're not the first pair of eyes that I've confused for home but by far you're the hardest one to leave,

Six, you're the calm in the storm my heart was longing for, each time I have a conversation with you, the world doesn't feel scary anymore,

Seven, we've got twin love between us and I can't differentiate which one is mine because you smile from my laugh, so the reason can't be you, or let's just say it's hard to explain,

Eight, we love like, we're in a movie playing main character in the most awarded script, the kind of love, that we love like we've never been broken or maybe we just don't have any bone to be broken,

Nine, there's just so much of you to love and I'm afraid this lifetime will never be enough, I just want to get lost in you, in moments of complete submission, floating on clouds of passion.

I love you.

You were this person, I thought I'd never stand in love with,
But now you're a wound I don't want to heal from,
I look at you and feel like I'm looking at all of the best days of my life,
I mean I've tasted you and all you do is, run in my system hot like blood and fire,
You're the similes I can't compare to any,
The pulse in my vein, never-ending thoughts in my brain,
The girl who brought me back to my happy place,
You're always ticking inside of me and I always dream of you more often than I don't,
I pray that the love in our river never evaporates,
I want to give you a love anterior to life, posterior to death,
I want to give you a love larger than life,
I want to love you in ways you've never been loved,
I want to love you, for reasons you've never been told,
I want to love you with more than you thought ever existed in me,
I want to always exist with you in all my existence, to live with you in a place of sweet abandon, a
place where I'd want to come again and again, a place where our hearts beat as one.

Home

I thought I was lost in my journey alone,
Then luckily found you and arrived my home,
A home where I could rest for the rest of my life,
A home where I could sleep peacefully overnight.
A home which will not abandon me again,
A home which could heal all of my pain,
A home which soothes me like the falling rain,
A home which feels like no less than a heaven.

Missing you.

I had to say goodbye even though, I wanted to hold on,
Truth be told, eachtime my life always flashes before my weary eyes, I always visit each dying blink
of all the places I've felt most alive and all of them are with you,
Truth be told, I've never stopped loving you, I just got better at missing you,
I curve words everyday with the hope that,someday you'll find these words shaped like poems and
remember how much you were loved,
I miss you when you're not around but it's more than just you,
I miss the salt of your ocean,the steady cool of your breeze shore,
I miss the simple elegance that always follows you,that grace isn't so natural to me,but it fits so well,
Your absence turns me into poetry, when in the real sense am just supposed to be a word,
A thousand times a day,I vow to act like, I've already met a million like you before,but my body
aches to show you that I've never met anyone like you,not even close,
Today I just wish,I could have pulled you in by your waist for a hug,,,

Your smile

My dream poem would be to write about your smile,
How your lips travel, to form a smile that implants a smile in my face too,
How the whole room lits up just to receive your smile,
I want to write how pictures couldn't ever posses the ability to tell the story of your smile,
I want to write of the way your smile made me loose myself for a second and found myself yours in the next minute,
I want to write of how your smile turns me into poetry even when I'm just a word,
Your smile is a battle worth fighting for,a storm worth waiting it out,
Your smile pulls me with a force against which I'm powerless,
Your smile is the only moon I could loose my stars to,
I want to write of a smile so beautiful it can only be preserved by love,
A smile that even when am not writing about it,all my words find their way there,like it's always their home.

Dream girl

I saved you as courage in my phone because,I read somewhere that it takes courage to be happy,
I mean,you understand life in a way that I dream I could, so I dream about you,
I mean every petal dances to the song of my heart, when you smile at me,
You make my emotions jump around like fountain water and I don't even want to stop this beautiful
chaos, because all I dream of is to have the power to do the same to your heart,
I dream of taking your hand and walking this journey with you,
I dream of taking that smile and making it stretch so wide,
You're the sunset that brought all the stars to my sky,
I always believed in miracles,the well wishing,star shooting and soul mate searching madness,you
proof that this has the right thing to do all along.

Heartbreak.

I can't believe that the memories we happily made would be the ones breaking us today,
I can't believe that 'I'm fine' now reads like bullshit, the kind I use in a weak attempt to protect me,
Look at the stars, intoxicated with the sins of the sun,
Look at the moon drunk!!!

All these sadness in the sky makes me wonder,, why couldn't the universe give 'us' the only thing
that we knew to be happiness for us?

I live in your shadows choking on your darkness and never finding your stars,
I thought death might be terrible, but the life where I don't get to see you is somehow more worse,
All things are as disorderly a way only the devil could have arranged,
I'm living in the saddest,heart-wrenching poetries of my life,

Daily I'm having grief for dinner and before the first bite it usually asks me, how would you want to
swallow me?

If only we held each other tight, like the way we held onto our egos, maybe today I wouldn't be
smiling at the wrong side of my face.

Mi amor

I wish you could see what I see in you, because it's just so beautiful,
I mean each time we meet I don't hug you, I just stretch my warmth to your height,
The way your eyes are, it would be a tragedy not to live in them,
I look at you and it's like your skin houses stars underneath and the stars always wonder, because
of the way your soul speaks the language of light,
So cosmic you are darling, like love in prayers,
The glow in your smile makes the stars seem ordinary,
To love you feels like reading a book so good you wish it never ends,
For you, I don't know how to love in moderation my heart just breathes a gentle intensity, I hope the
only farewell I bid you is the one which I close my eyes each night to dream of you,
I thank God for uniquely, creating you and in doing so, knowing just what exactly my heart needed.

Your eyes

Girl!!!

I'm speechless everytime you look at me with ultramarine eyes,
I mean you just look at me and my whole body goes into conversations,
I mean, your eyes write a story in my heart, everytime you look at me,
I mean, I cannot forgive myself if I'm to leave without saying enough about your eyes,
I mean, there's something religious about your eyes, everytime you look at me I want to say Amen,
I mean, the way your eyes are, it would be a tragedy for me not to live in them,
I mean, the stars in your eyes sweetheart like hopes in wishes makes you look so cosmic,
I mean, when I look into your eyes and see the most beautiful sunset I've ever seen, I get lost in that sunset forgetting that sunrises even exist in this earth,
I mean, your eyes turn me into poetry even, when I'm just a word, there's so much of your eyes to love and not enough time, not enough life to tell it all, because I've found forever in your eyes,
Eachtime time I look into your eyes, I feel like am looking into all the best days of my life,
Lost in your eyes, today you make me realize that I've wished for you in my whole life,
It's no secret you're the moon I would lose my stars to.

Love letters.

Daily I read love letters, which truly make my days a whole lot brighter,
Few words etched on a white paper,,with a blue ink in a silver envelope,with a crimson red heart as
the seal,their magic melts my heart effortlessly,
I mean all day everyday,these letters are the sweetest of happenings,
Cliche as it might sound,these letters are tied together with countless love bound smiles,
With these letters I dwell in beauty without them, I yell in nightmares,the joy I feel I can't scribble
them into rhyming lines, even if I could, the lines would be mismatched,
Each day,words seem to misfit each other to undefine what sadness is,
Whatever this may be,I choose to label this daily ritual as the changing water into wine moment.

This love.

For this love the least I could do is spend forever trying to write you the sweetest poem,
Monday, you're what beautiful feels like, as if the word was made for you,
Tuesday, we're so joined in the flesh that even strangers feel the pain when we stop touching,
Wednesday, I'm just turning every single word you speak into a 10 line poem,
Thursday, you're the space where I don't need oxygen, all I need is your love which makes me
breath like the stars,
Friday, there's nothing else better to do, than to love you right like it's some accomplishment,
Saturday, you're all the places I'd want to go to and all places I'd want to return back to,
I will always meet you under the sun's rays, look into our sun days and forever and ever hold you still
like Sundays,
Alavyuu.

She's/She isn't

She's an answer not a question,
She's a certainty not a doubt,
She's a yes not a maybe,
She's life I'd always want to share my dreams with,
She's a whole movie not a trailer,
She's someone I never thought existed, a discovery that I will forever be so grateful for,

Masterpiece

Look at her,,, you may think she's just but a pretty face, to say the truth,
She's a green light at a four way stop,
She's a masterpiece that my eyes can't look away from, you see a pretty face I see a soul that is
even more so,
She's the sky, the sun, the ocean sweet soul, what cameras see will forever be less than her beauty,
she's depth and magnificence true,
She's the long term consistency that trumped the short term intensity,
Whenever I think of life without her, I see a desert too lawless for I am the land of Egypt and she's
the flawless River Nile

Dream kinda love

The map of this night navigates dreams pinned by the stars, somehow they resemble hearts,
amused, I think of the constellations they make,

I deviate to search for the star belonging to me while wishing it won't fall any time soon.

Wishing that it burns bright enough for me to find and everyone who looks up there, won't see it till I
do,

Truth be told, I have always wanted to, speak halfway to someone who will understand me with full
sentences,

Tell a whole chapter to someone who would still need the whole book,

I mean someone who knows how to treat me, I'm just talking of that genuine care, tell me you this
kind of a girl,,

Love ignition

I took a look at her and all I could see was hearts agreement by divine arrangement,
I mean, she doesn't look like magic but all day she creates magic, with her gentle smile, her wild eyes, soft touch and beautiful mind,
Damn, she's just a girl, but to me she's a home of a hundred dreams, daily I'm convinced that she's this dream I stole from a place far beyond the stars,
She's made of thunderstorms, but her soft touch, calms the wild ocean in me,
I think I've fallen in love, in a thousand tiny unsaid ways, this girl leads me to a starlit sky, where every constellation speaks of love, hope and magic,
She roams my wild, she sleeps in my peace and I think I do the same to hers, because of the balance we find in each other brings a balance to whatever heaviness that's in our hearts,
She's always a yes not a maybe,
Those sounds in my heart that never found my lips, she has heard all of them and she has turned them into a song, she has showed me it's not worth hiding them away,
I didn't usually do this but, this time round I really put my heart in arms that know how to hold me,
This love she has ignited in me, I wonder what kind of love burns in her!!!

Incomplete promise

Good days will come, they said,
Good days did come, they didn't stay,
Why is it that curtains on this drama never fall? only the scenes alter leading to the same fate!!!
This rain used to remind me of you,
Now I am struggling to find a memory,
It's like my heart no longer belongs
To the places we played our melody,
Is it because of this loneliness that I'm cursed to always seek love in others, since I cannot find it within myself?
Is it why, I always end up meeting people who are as lonely as me and are quintessentially, devoid of any love whatsoever and my pain only increases further from there???
Sometimes I wish this whole life, was a book, if stuff got lively and happy, I could have turned pages to go through it repeatedly,
Time would be frozen and just maybe,
Maybe I wouldn't have to worry, about things not working out, the way I wanted them to be.

My love.

Maybe like all the others, I should call you babe because you're my best half,
But I prefer to call you, my magic door because eachtime you smile, you instantly take me to the city
of peace, no matter what hell I find myself in,
Out of all the love languages, I prefer mine to be holding space for all versions of you,
My one and only, to whom I arrived as a thousand dreams but she chose to hold me like the way
Victoria holds the Nile,
To the version of me that carried darkness of a thousand nights, she filled my sky with a thousand
moons, truth be told if I had nine lives like those of a cat, I would still all of them with her and if I had
a thousand hearts they would still beat for her,
I will write so much of her because before I leave I want all the stars to know how beautiful she is,
Loving her isn't a battle too large to win, but it is a blessing too large to lose,
A love so loud it has silenced all my insecurities, a love stronger than the walls of Jerusalem,
I bet if you dust my heart for fingerprints you'd only find hers,
I'm not saying she's perfect, but to me she's this beautiful irony, where perfection and flaws are the
best of friends,
She's this someone that reminds me of my favorite line, in my favorite poem the one I've always had
to read twice,
Through her, I've learnt that happiness multiplies when it is divided,
Such is the alcohol of her, intoxicated that when I mumble, they'll call me a poet.

What ever happened!!!

All the promises turned into a sorry,
If this love was a movie I guess I would leave the theatre early,
I have bleed a thousand tears but I was treated like I was made of air,
I have tried my best, but I'm growing tired of never hearing from people who promised they would never forget,
I mean, you were the superhero in my fairytale, saving me again and again loving me back to life, what ever changed??
I used to be enthusiastic about love, but right now when I hear it, my face gives the look of one who had drunk the cup of life and found a dead mouse at the bottom,
All my feelings sit at discouraging positions, disorganized a way only the devil could put them,
To me love was the single greatest gifts I have ever received, but to watch it fade in you the one who made me believe, I was worthy of being loved, it is a curse I'd never wish on anyone,
The eyes that once we're so alive now seem dead inside and try as I may, all my efforts feel like, I'm resuscitating a mannequin,
I thought I've found a way but it seems I never had one to begin with.

Miss you.

Even after all these attempts to kill my imagination of what we used to be,
and all that we could've been,
I still find myself absorbed in thoughts that I cannot erase,
The rainbows of your smiles in my blank sky,
is the haven I seek till the storms pass by,
In any hour, place, and all circumstance,
Only thoughts of one do occupy my mind,
They are thoughts of you, my beloved paramour, forever to you do I myself consign,
In your times of absence, I yearn for your presence,
In your times of presence, I yearn for your stay,
You seem to me as vital to existence, as the rising and setting of the sun each day,
I thought it is easy to be strangers we pretend we are, but deep down you're my guilty pleasure the
one I think of from time to time,
Off topic you're the best thing that has ever happened to me.

My mistake.

I wish some moments were in front of a camera, I would have gone back to take a perfect shot,
I wish the better days, will come and if they come, I'd like them to stay till death do us part,
I still wish, my happiness will catch the sadness off guard and let me experience what I have always
heard of as joy,
You treat me with a, "read in between the lines" attitude,
Whatever you're trying to achieve by this, feels like my best teacher calling me in for a lecture,
Many term experience as their best teacher but for me my best teacher is my last mistake,
I say these because, I never knew heartbreak until I broke my own to suit your own convenience
and that was my mistake,
I never knew heartbreak until you told me, I stay too long in places I Don't belong,
I wish that I loved myself the way I love you, because it is evident that I need it the most,

Love you to bits.

I want to know what Love is,
I want you to show me,
I don't want to call you miss then later hear that you're miss taken,
I want you to be my vivid dream that I see everyday, a deja vu I never wish to wither,
I want you to run your finger down the index of who I am, I want you to finish reading the sentences of who I am and still keep the book,
I want you to save me all the parts of you that seem hard to love, let me make those mine so that between the two of us you will be completely loved,
I want us to create love that shows poetry is alive,
I want to hear those sounds in your heart that have never found your lips, let's turn them into a song,
I want you to be the home of my hundreds of dreams, these dreams I stole from somewhere beyond the stars,
I want you to be my strong cup of coffee in this world that is drunk on cheap wine of shallow love,
In this world full of dark I want you to see me, in this world full of chaos I don't want to be heard, I want you to understand me,
I want you all my life and the only farewell I hope to bid you, is the one I close my eyes each night to dream of you,
I want you always and in all ways, because I love you to bits.

I LOVE U

Girl!!!

The magic that courses through me each time I see myself in your eyes,
Makes every single fairy tale come to life,
Even in darkness like two chandeliers, your eyes tell me what are we?
If not meant for each other?
I mean, like a majestic chandelier hanging center-stage,
Beholding attention with its magnificent beauty you hold me captive with your eyes,
I swear all I want to do is to bask in the incandescence of your seductive charm,
I want to write you love letters in hushed tones with moonlight wishes in pink prose,
Because to me you ain't just a woman,
But a book I read from cover to cover and yet I read again and eachtime I do,
I find something that I missed before,
Maybe the first time we met,
Cupid never had an arrow so he chose to hijack a whole plane and fly it to my chest,
Girl! you have purchased real estate in my state of unconsciousness,
You live in my thoughts and visit my dreams,
Before you sleep I feel like you wrap yourself in my memories and set the needs of my soul with the
melodies of your voice,
The only reason I love you is because I do not know how not to,

I guess this is what we call heart agreement by divine arrangement,
God spoke and hearts agreed,
I love you to bits.

If you can't be mine let me be yours.

I'm tryna remember who I was before I became yours,
You can tell yourself you're single but in my head I'm yours,
I don't need to be your type,
We can stand stand in front of the mirror if that's the only way we get to see each other,
Poetry is my life and if I could, I would write this words at the palms of your hand so that I could say,,,,
My life is in your hands,
I promise this will be easy for you,
You don't have to be delicate with me I come to you broken,
So you can break me the first time, I know you understand,
I can tell by your voice that your heart has blisters, you've worked hard for love before.
But this what I'm saying, I'm not in a hurry, you may take your time to heal,
And meanwhile I can be yours as we wait for you to be mine,
If you're asking what if we break each other, am asking what if we build each other,,,

Love is painful.

Always thought of myself as a love doyen,
I was ready to cross an ocean of insecurities, if you were waiting on the shore of togetherness,
I hoped to tip the scales of love in my favour,
In the end, fate played its part, leaving no choice, but to depart with bleeding heart,
which is broken apart,
You're a yearning to which I live in total surrender of, an indefinable ill that pursues me wherever,
but it seems your case is different,
Like things of gold I never owned, you're just another monarch my heart dethroned,
We were the moment of singularity, singularly holding in moments of possibilities that were moments
away,
We, in reality, have already come to pass,
We are always the 'were' in existence,
We are the explosion of the big bang and what remains of us is the dead silence of infinite expanse,
unreachable distance,
A river of tears flows in the heart,
Will the colorful waterfall of hope ever be built?

Am into you.

There's a secrecy in how I love you,
How I choose to lose you before I loose myself to you,
How I hold off all the adjectives that make me a verb for you,
There's a violence in how I miss you, how I'm violently silent but when I see you my skin jumps at you,
There's a biology in how I'm meant for you,
How my heart is on the left but you make all my insides feel right,
There's a method of how I love you, I don't do sketches of you, coz that's not how I draw you to me,
You have always been my favorite metaphor ever since the day words found me,
There's a way in which the strings of our hearts weave greatest of stories,
There's a way your blossom engulfs me, lure me to a land I do not want to leave,
There's a way the notes of our hearts, do rhythms longing for love,can't explain the way our memories tune in to this melodies,
I don't know how words can express this, but what I do know is that, love starts with I and ends with you, I love you.

Absence.

If you're to decorate their absence with art, what color would you choose?

What metaphor would you choose for your poems?

What language would you choose for the loss?

What scent would you choose for buds yet to unfold?

What words would you leave unsaid?

An attempt to tempt your heart.

Your presence pulls a shiver from my body,
Your touch raises the hair on my arms and legs,
I'm not lying when I confess that eachtime you say my name,my insides twist in that delicious way,
You're the story that I dream myself into with every turn of a page,
You're the incident that taught me of all the ways to spell love,
You're the lens showing me the sacred beauties of life,
Sometimes I wonder when did my fantasies become so simple,coz all I want is to have you near
me,feel my hand through your hair and hear your breath,
You're my greenlight at a love highway,I dare not stop to love you,
Whenever I'm with you am sure that I will never lie,steal,cheat or drink.But if I must lie,I will lie in the
arms of the one I love, which is you,
If I must steal I will only steal from bad company,
If I must cheat,I promise to always cheat death,
And if I must drink,I will drink in the moments that take my breath away,
Always remember this as my heartfelt attempt to tempt your heart.

The love that once was,,,

In this ruins of what was once us I lie,
My heart is in flames for what's not worth having,
The object of my love is distant and fleeting,I fail to see a future that is mine to keep,
There's not one to love, pain has pulled me in it's embrace,tears have showered me with itself, I've
lost myself in darkness,
I thought at such a time I would be painting my diary with a spectrum of rainbow flares,but I'm here
staining it with hues of my melancholic tears,
I'm sinking into ashes of our love,I fail to understand how we reached this low,flashes of how we
used to glow dance before my eyes,
Only that now the embers of passion have died leaving me with some bitter taste in my mouth,the
flame of love that once burnt bright is but a distant memory headed south,
You said you and that I'm the only one,I guess it was just another joke and I missed the pun,
Maybe you're just but a beauty enchanting enough to beckon those a far, but devoid of aroma that
would promise their stay.

Beauty Goddess.

She's a hope that's mesmerizing,
A glow that satisfies.
But words cannot fully capture, the beauty of her eyes.
She's a tender petal in the name of a flower, whose jewel is its fragrance,
She's the plot twist of all the controversies I learnt about love,
She's a girl I can't unlove, her name engraved in every fibre of my being, herself tangled at the centre of my soul,
The secrets of the stars, Are detailed in her freckles,
The wonders of attraction, are captured in her cheeks,
Her beauty brings to life, everything it touches,
Her splendor is a flame, that torches my heart-aches,
It takes a lot to sweep me off my feet, but she seems to always have the right broom,

Words fail me.

Today I sail oceans of dictionaries, and still I don't seem to find the words to tell about the things within,

One song ago I was thinking, if happy ever after did exist, maybe I would still be holding you like my life depended on it,

I am wandering down the lyrics of this old sad love song, threading our memories from dates under the sky filled with stars to this heartache sensible enough to draw tears from my eyes,

Piece by piece I gave you all of me, leaving me with nothing but emptiness inside, why aren't these bare bones visible to you, haven't I given enough?

My vow

A love bound in memories deep to the core,

Yesterday's love, today's devotion, tomorrow's affection, the journey is long but I'm glad to have you walk it with me,

As we go through moments that hold tales untold,

I promise to love you not only with words but also repeated acts of devotion,

I promise to treat you not as the temporary solution to the empty side of my bed, but as the queen you are, my one none has ever been to me,

I promise to love you with long sentences because our love resists all efforts directed towards enclosing it between a capital and a full stop,

I promise to love you with a ceaseless melody that never says goodbye, with every word of my poem, like blossoms on a springtime tree, I promise to explore the depths of our love and gift each verse to you,

I promise to forever be intertwined with you that death itself would weep, when faced with the thought of separating us.

I'm sad its over.

It feels like it was only yesterday when I held your hand,
Wasn't it yesterday when you uttered
the words of the books, told me how the promises are meant to be fulfilled not broken?
Wasn't it yesterday when you decided to show me one more dream only for me to embrace myself
for the end?
Never in my wildest of dreams had I imagined that one day, I would have to only hold onto a memory
of you because you are no longer willingly present,
I'm just a puzzle broken into pieces, searching for the missing parts, didn't it ever occur to you that I
only needed filling but not further breaking?
Out of all the endings our story could get, never in my craziest of nightmares had I thought that, it is
your love that will bring those nostalgic feelings in my heart coupled with bittersweet emotions,
I have watched the petals fall one after another one, I have watched them fade away,
I only remain with a thorny stick!
No sooner had I felt like loving you is a blessing than it turned out to be a curse.

This is not love.

I love everything that once was and everything that is no more,
I love the pain that no longer hurts me and the past I left behind,
For what was sorrowful yesterday, brings joy today purely because, it once was and is no more,
I thought my heart was too solid to ever be broken, or better yet, I felt very loved to ever have it broken.
But this time, even my ribs couldn't stand a chance of saving it, regardless of their edifying protection,
For my love was too blinded to ever see this one coming,
It was a happy forever I dreamed of not a tragedy of eternity,
Pages of our book were never meant to be written by tear stained hands,
This is not how love was meant to be.

Another hurt.

The words once spoken with love now fall upon deaf ears,
Lost in the void of our disconnection,unable to bridge the growing gap,the distance between us,
Was it truly impossible for us to intertwine our lives?
Despite our whispered vows to wait and stay,
We never thought twice about parting ways!
Countless promises we made,but now I must endure days,without the warmth of your embrace!
Have you truly forgotten me?
Times without number I have tried to make change, but it feels like I'm misread,
My efforts go unnoticed, like a book left unread,
All I ever wanted was a love strong enough to resist people's effort to enclose it between a capital
and a full stop,that's not what I get when I hear that 'It is over'
Despite my efforts you just won't let me finish last!
I wanted a love that lasts forever,it's just sad that the lover left and am still here stuck with the love.

Silence

I'm almost 6 feet tall, definitely not the tallest man in the room,
But on a good day I should be able to reach many things including those on topshelf,
Except today, your phone is off, can't reach you therefore I can't reach many things,
I call you muffin, I call you cheesy names with no response in return,
The weight of your silence is a constant ache, each unspoken word adding to the heaviness in my heart.
It's as if my very existence is on the verge of crumbling, and you're not there to catch the pieces as they fall.
My heart and mind are entangled, weaving assumptions that perhaps you share the same sentiments.
I long to put an end to this relentless suffering, but at every turn, I find myself failing in expressing the depth of my love for you.
True love's a gift we shouldn't let it drift, lest the Angel's cry,
Aren't you tired of tearing up the Angels!

Loss

I've come to peace with the idea that losing means I've been blessed once,
More memories, more faces in itself a countless of sweet embraces and each goodbye is part of the tale I tell,
A story told with bittersweet trail,
But in between goodbyes and hellos lies a collection of memories that transcend time and glow,
Maybe losing another is a kind of grace because it only means I've actually had something special to lose, if that is not a blessing I don't know what else is.

My prosetry

The gist of my love poems has always been you,
I was never good with words, but the moment I laid my eyes on you, my heart started beating
mercilessly, enough to break free from a cage I didn't know existed,
You have an essence of words,
your presence is an art.
For, you are my poetry,
In love's grand theater you and I take the stage,
A classic romance, for every age.
With you, my love is a symphony divine,
Our timeless passion, forever shall shine.

It's bad

As you depart, the weight of your absence
Burdens my breath,
Rendering each inhale a struggle,
The days, once distinct, now blur into a disorienting collage, and even the simplest tasks morph into towering mountains,
Each casting a haunting shadow that looms over my every faltering step,
Time, slipping through my trembling fingers like the finest grains of sand, leaves me desperately reaching for something, anything, to anchor myself in this sea of despair,
All these feels like an appointment that was never done,
And promises left unsaid, a dream that was never touched,
And feelings that were not let out,
Beneath the gray sky and falling stars,
Is my life filled with regrets of what should have but never was.

To her with love

I have always wanted to love you,
I want to love you in looks and glances with attachment for images,
I want to love you like you own my eyes in any crowd,
I want to love you in your good days and in seasons when your day is too rough for words,
I want to love you in the knowledge of where to kiss when it hurts,
I want to love you in playlists of songs that we sing together,
I want to love you in poems and in places that are almost as beautiful as your face when you smile,
I want to love you in food and in trying something new just so we can make it ours,
I want to love you in long and short journeys and still enjoy the distance,
I want to love you infinitely a way none of these words would ever encapsulate,
I want to love you in a way that gives your life highlights to always replay,
I want to love you in a way that every heartbeat of mine is a poem written for you,
I want to love you with a permanence that supersedes eternity,
I want love you in a way that the stars will finally be my witness telling you more about me.

Periods of love.

I love the moon in all its shapes and forms,

I know it will come back even if it leaves for days,

The certainty it gives makes me feel safe to be vulnerable and to love it to my grave,

I'll point at it everyday gazing up in awe and if you're my person that's when I'll know.

Will you be mesmerized with me and tell me the moon looks so beautiful or would you remind me it looks nothing special because its always there and you see it day after day and regardless of your response, I'll ask my question away,

Is that how you feel about me everyday?

A few things left unsaid.

In the whispers of the evening breeze, tales untold unfold, A poem written in silence, a story left untold.

Few things left unsaid, lingering in the air, Unspoken words, heavy with the weight they bear.

Beneath the moon's soft glow, secrets quietly weep, Echoes of emotions, in the shadows, secrets keep.

A dance of thoughts, a ballet of the unsaid, In the canvas of the heart, where emotions are spread.

A symphony of silence, where feelings softly play, Notes of love and longing, in the quiet they sway.

A few things left unsaid, like stars yet to align, In the vast expanse of the heart, where emotions intertwine.

The pen of time writes on, but some stories remain unscribed, In the book of the heart, where emotions abide.

Few things left unsaid, like chapters incomplete, Yet in the spaces between, love and memories discreet.

Through the corridors of time, where echoes softly tread, Resides a collection of whispers, few things left unsaid.

In the garden of emotions, where seeds of silence are sown, A poem of the heart, with verses yet unknown.

Stranger than Fiction Love Story.

In the tapestry of life, a tale unfolds,
A love story surreal, as if by dreams it's told.
My stranger than fiction love for you,
A narrative unique, painted in hues so true.
In the realm of impossibilities, we found our dance,
A serendipitous encounter, a fate-filled chance.
Your eyes, the chapters where mysteries reside,
Each glance, a twist, in this love story, our guide.
Beyond the ordinary, where reality bends,
Our love, a novel, where the extraordinary transcends.
Pages written with laughter, and tears that glisten,
A plot of passion, my stranger than fiction love for you.
In the symphony of hearts, a melody composed,
A love ballad untamed, where feelings are exposed.
The ink of emotion spills on the parchment of us,
An epic love saga, in whispers and in hush.
Through the valleys of uncertainty, we bravely roam,
Our love, an adventure, finding its way back home.
In this surreal story, where dreams come true,
I embrace the magic of my stranger than fiction love for you.

Love like no other.

In the library of life, I stumbled upon a chapter,
A love story, strange and vibrant, beyond the realms
of fiction's careful script.
She, a tapestry of paradoxes, a muse of cosmic whims,
and I, an unwitting protagonist, drawn into a dance
of serendipity.
Our meeting, not in a crowded café or under stars aligned,
but in the quiet spaces between ordinary moments,
where reality collides with dreams.
Her laughter, a melody that defied sonnets,
and in the cadence of her words, I found poetry
that the ink of fiction could not capture.
Through the winding plot twists of chance,
we navigated, two characters entwined in the narrative,
stranger than fiction, yet profoundly real.
Love blossomed not in the predictable arcs of fairytales,
but in the uncharted territories, where uncertainties
and vulnerabilities painted our canvas.
In this tale, there were no scripted declarations,
but a quiet understanding that spoke louder than
the grandest gestures.
Our love, a fusion of quirks and idiosyncrasies,
etched in the margins of life's peculiar passages,
stranger than fiction, but oh, how beautifully ours.
No author could have penned this chapter with such finesse,
for it unfolded in the chaos of spontaneity,
a love story stranger than fiction, yet undeniably ours.

I bleed for the pain I caused you as if the wounds were my own.

In the times we've been through, I'm standing here,
My words might be confusing, but I hold you near.
I feel your pain like a silent cry,
As if your wounds are written in my sky.

Every word I said was like a sharp knife,
Mistakes I made are woven into my life.
I carry your hurt like a heavy load,
I promise, I'll bear it down the road.

I walk through regrets, feeling so alone,
In a gallery of mistakes, shadows are grown.
I'm sorry for the hurt, my admission,
I hope you find some kind of concession.

As time goes on, let's start to heal,
Mending wounds, a new chapter we can feel.
In the story of redemption, let's find our way,
I bleed for the pain, hoping love will stay

Love me.

Love me in love's timeless grace,
Where moments linger, a soft embrace.
In the canvas of eternity, our story unfolds,
A masterpiece painted in hues untold.
Let the stars be witnesses to our vow,
As we navigate life's ebb and flow.
Through the symphony of joy and strife,
Love me in the tapestry of a shared life.
In the garden of passion, let emotions bloom,
A fragrant dance, dispelling all gloom.
Hold my hand in the whispers of the night,
Love me under the moon's soft light.
In the chapters of our journey, both near and far,
Love me as we chase each dream, like a shooting star.
Through the seasons, as they come and go,
Love me with a flame that continues to grow.
In love's timeless grace, let us find our place,
A sanctuary where hearts intimately embrace.
For in this spoken word, our love takes flight,
Love me, my darling, all day every day and twice on sundays.

All I need is love

In love's embrace, I yearn to dwell,
As Romeo loved, a tale to tell.
With a passion fierce, a flame divine,
A love that knows no bounds of time.

To love with permanence, steadfast and true,
A bond unbroken, ever new.
With loyalty deep, like oceans wide,
A love that stands, whatever betide.

Yet in my heart, a fervent plea,
To receive the love I give so free.
For love, in its essence, is a dance,
A reciprocal exchange, a mutual trance.

I long for love that echoes mine,
A love that's pure, a love divine.
To share in joy, in sorrow, in strife,
To walk together, through all of life.

So let us love, like Romeo's flame,
With constancy that none can tame.
But let us also receive in kind,
A love that's true, in heart and mind.

I want to love and be loved back.

I want to love like Romeo,
To write our story in the stars aglow.
A love not bound by time's cruel hand,
But etched in eternity's golden strand.
I yearn for a love with permanence,
A bond unbroken, an endless dance.
Through storms and trials, we'll weather the tide,
With love as our anchor, we'll never divide.
I crave a loyalty that knows no bounds,
A steadfast devotion that resounds.
In every heartbeat, in every breath,
Our love will conquer even death.
But in the depth of this passionate plea,
There's a longing, a desperate need to see,
That the love I give, so fierce, so true,
Will be mirrored back, returned anew.
For love, it is not a one-way street,
But a symphony of hearts that beat.
I want to love with all I have,
And receive in return, a love that's steadfast.
So let us love like Romeo's flame,
With a permanence that knows no shame.
But let us also open our hearts wide,

Next time love comes around!

If love should grace my doorstep again,
I long for a patient soul who waits, not empty-handed,
But bearing a constellation of stars to match my brilliance.
A navigator of our shared journey, clear and true,
Inscribing my name in the records of our destiny.
If love circles back into my life,
Let it be with a steadfast companion,
One who sees beyond uncertainty,
Embracing our future with unwavering certainty.
Sketching my name into the fabric of their tomorrows,
Weaving our stories together with purpose.
If love pays me another visit,
Let it be with someone who understands the storms,
Yet chooses to remain steadfast.
Speaking not in whispers but in deeds,
Their actions a testament to unwavering commitment.
And if love once more knocks upon my door,
May I find the courage to welcome it with open arms.

I love you,I want you.

You remind me of my favourite color, the part of the movie that I'll always repeat,
The page of the book that's folded at the corner,
You're everything I never want to forget and the reason I want to remember,
It's like I'm dreaming with my eyes open,
I'm ailing and it's not something I want to heal from because you're the calm that my storm has been waiting for,
They call it the honeymoon phase but there's nothing temporary about the way I feel about you,
All day everyday I want to prove to you what love feels like when it's consistently shown,
At the end of the day I just want it to be you and me,
I want your early mornings and your late nights,
I want you on your good days and even more on your bad days.

Power of Love

I remember you, even before I knew you,
In dreams, my heart searched for you,
I knew one day, our paths would cross,
And now, we're together, inseparable, at any cost.
Our love is like the morning breeze,
Blowing gently, bringing life with ease,
Like the sun that rises every day,
Promising light, even when darkness holds sway.
In your eyes, I see a new world,
A world of joy, peace, and dreams unfurled,
In your voice, I hear the angels sing,
Songs that calm the storms my heart may bring.
Our love is not just ordinary,
It's a love that's strong, a bond extraordinary,
A love that protects, that deeply cares,
A love that stands firm, no matter the glares.
My love, you are the star that lights my night,
You are the glow in the darkness of my life,
I love you more than words can say,
I love you with all my heart, in every way.
Let's walk this journey of life together,
Hand in hand, through all kinds of weather,
Because together, we're stronger than ever,
And our love, it will conquer forever.

Spellbinding Tale

My love for you is what defines serendipity?it's the unexpected miracle that shapes the stars in our favor.

It's that moment when fate whispers and hearts collide,

when the universe conspires to bring two souls together, not by chance but by destiny.

It's the quiet magic in our everyday, where every glance and every touch feels like a cosmic alignment, a reminder that love, true love, finds its way in the most unexpected places.

In you, I've found the rarest kind of beauty?the kind that redefines what it means to be lucky,

Dating you feels like weaving a spellbinding tale,

Cupid's Arrow hit me.

I've seen you
Maybe once, twice, or a couple of times more,
But something in those moments, Had me locked in, frozen at my core.
Like Cupid drew back his bow, And aimed straight for my heart?
It's as if every glance was a quiet start.
I don't want to rush it, Don't want to be too much.
I just can't ignore this quiet thrill, A soft spark, a gentle touch.
You see, I'm not here to overwhelm,
Not trying to paint the stars too bright.
But every time I catch your gaze, It feels like day has turned to night?
A night that's calm, with room to grow, Where maybe, just maybe,
We both feel something we don't quite know.
So, here's me, not asking for forever, Not looking for the stars or the moon,
Just letting you know, in case you're feeling it too, This might be something real,
Something beautiful, and something true.
If I'm alone in this, that's okay.
But if we're both caught in this dance, Let's just let it sway,
Step by step, slow and sweet, No rush, no pressure,
Just the sound of our hearts as they meet.

Without Pen and Paper

Without pen and paper, You've drawn my attention.
I swear, if beauty were a crime, You'd be serving a life sentence
No parole, no escape, Just locked up in the elegance of your own existence.
I've seen you in passing, Yet it feels like you've sketched your way into my mind,
With no brush, no ink just presence, You paint silence into something loud,
A masterpiece without the need for words.
It's crazy, because we've never spoken,
But somehow, in the space between my glance and your smile,
There's a story waiting to be told.
You move like art in motion, And I'm just a spectator,
Caught in the frame, Wishing I could step inside the picture and learn your name.
No pen, no paper, Yet you've written a question in my thoughts,
Who are you beyond the beauty that stops time?
Because I can't help but wonder, If you're this captivating in silence,
What could you be with conversation?
I'm not saying I know you, Not claiming I've cracked the code,
But I'd be lying if I said I didn't want to try, To step past the surface,
To go beyond the scroll and the passing glance, And maybe just maybe discover,
The art you are, in all its depth.
No pen, no paper, But you've already left a mark.

Strangers to Something.

Strangers to Something
I've never spoken a word to you?
But I've seen you, scrolled through your story,
Flipped through the pieces of your timeline,
And it feels like I'm catching glimpses of a mystery.
Your laugh? It's infectious.
Your energy? Magnetic.
But we're strangers,
Living in the distance between clicks and swipes,
Caught in the space where real life and digital life collide.
I don't like it.
I don't like that we're these passing profiles,
Just fleeting views of each other's world,
Like ships that never dock but always see the same horizon.
Because you? You seem like more than just a post,
More than the likes, more than the stories told through captions.
I'd like to know the you behind the screen,
The real you, the one that lives outside the frame.
I'm not saying we're fated,
Not claiming that we're meant to be,
But there's something here, a curiosity.
A spark that says, "Maybe we're not meant to stay strangers."
Maybe we could meet outside these glowing screens,
In a world with no filters, where the light hits just right,
And we can speak in real time,
With words that linger longer than a double tap.
So, here's me
No pressure, no rush,
Just wondering if maybe you've noticed me too.
And if not? That's cool.
But if there's room for more than scrolling glances,
I'd love to meet the person behind the posts,
And see what happens when we're not strangers anymore.

She wasn't perfect but she was everything I had ever wanted.

She wasn't perfect not in the way people measure perfection
but she was everything I had ever wanted.
Her presence felt like magic, something otherworldly yet familiar,
A gentle reminder of something longed for, a memory I never lived.

The air around her shimmered, almost ethereal,
As if she carried light in every breath, in every glance.
She was like life itself, raw and unapologetic,
A dream even Picasso's hand would struggle to capture.

She wasn't flawless, not by a mile,
But her imperfections only drew me closer,
Like soft edges on a stone smoothed by time,
Her scars told stories, her laughter held truths.

Her voice was music on quiet mornings,
Her silence, the peace I never knew I craved.
When she laughed, the world grew smaller,
And when she cried, it cracked open in tenderness.
I never needed her to be perfect;
Her spirit was fierce, untamed, and radiant,
And in her, I found a home I didn't know I was missing.
All I ever wanted was there, in her flaws and beauty,
In her joy and her sorrow, in the way she loved without apology,
And in the way she made me feel whole,
Without ever asking for anything but my truest self.

Christian Rizz.

Philippians 4:8 says to think about things that are pure and lovely,
No wonder I can't get you off my mind so easily.
Each time I look at you, I see why Jesus would leave the ninety-nine,
And chase after one, the way your heart aligns with mine.
Not to be rude, but if you get any hotter, God might send another flood,
You're fire and grace, a gift from above, a spark in my blood.
I know Jesus came to set us free, to show us how love's meant to be,
So since you're free, why don't you spend some time with me?
Let's walk like we're disciples, hand in hand, side by side,
With a love that reflects His truth, unashamed and sanctified.
We'll pray together, laugh together, let our hearts be renewed,
Because in this journey of faith, all I want is to walk with you.
I promise to honor you, to see you through His eyes,
To be patient, to be kind, to never wear a disguise.
In you, I see a Proverbs 31 kind of heart,
And I'd be blessed to cherish you, set-apart from the start.
So what do you say? Let's step out in faith,
Because I'm ready to love you, by His grace, day by day.

Cupid's Arrow.

I don't know what's better, letting go or holding on for too long?
Why does Cupid keep using my heart for target practice,
Firing arrows blind, leaving scars that last,
Love's become a cruel game,
Love right now feels like being robbed in an alley Eight times in a row,
And hoping that there's something about today that makes all of this different,

Power of Love

When love comes, we ask ourselves,
Where can we find warmth in this endless chill?
The heartaches we carry, an ocean we must still.
We've braved the storm of solitude,
We've learned that silence isn't always gratitude,
And the rules and routines of what love seems,
Aren't always the reality of what love dreams.
And yet, the dawn is ours before we knew it.
Somehow, we do it
Somehow, we've weathered and witnessed a bond
That isn't shattered, but simply unformed.
We, the seekers of a love and a time,
Where a soul, once adrift, finds its rhyme.
Where a broken heart, healed by another,
Learns to trust, to cherish, to rediscover.
And yes, we are far from flawless,
Far from pristine, but that doesn't mean
We aren't striving to form a love that is pure,
We are striving to forge a love that is sure,
To compose a bond committed to every emotion,
Every flaw, every devotion, and every notion.
So we lift our eyes, not to what divides us,
But to what unites us.
We close the distance, because to build a future together,
We must first lay down the fears that tether.
We open our hearts so we can reach for each other's,
We seek harm to none, and joy for lovers.
Let the world, if nothing else, say this is true:
That even as we faltered, we found our way,
Even as we hurt, we healed,
That even as we tired, we revealed
A love that binds us, victorious
Not because we will never again feel pain,

But because we will never again sow disdain.

Bound in Triumph

Let the world know this,
if nothing else:
Even as we faltered, we flourished.
Even as we stumbled, we stood.
And in our weakest moments, we held on
not by the strength of unbroken hearts,
but by the courage to stay bound,
to rise victorious not because heartbreak avoids us,
but because we refuse to let outside forces divide us.
This is what love does.
It teaches us to dream of a life unshaken.
A world where you and I sit beneath the shelter of our own vine,
bask beneath the comfort of our shared sky,
and no fear no shadow can wedge its way between us.
If we are to honor this love we've been given,
then our triumph will never be in the walls we build,
but in the bridges we cross,
hand in hand, step by step.
Every step a promise.
Every glance a vow.
To hold.
To heal.
To be.
So let the world know:
It is not perfection that binds us.
No.
It is the beauty of choosing each other, again and again.
Choosing to love.
Choosing to stay.
For love's greatest triumph isn't found in never falling...
but in rising, together, every single time.

We Will Rise

In the face of doubt and difficulty, love has the power to rise, radiant and renewed, if we choose to nurture it,

So let us leave behind a love deeper than the one we were given.

With every beat of my heart, steady and strong, we will build this broken bond into a beautiful one.

We will rise from the quiet mornings, where your laughter still lingers,

we will rise from the whispered dreams beneath silvered stars,

we will rise from the streets we first walked, hand in hand,

from the soft corners where love found its name.

We will rise from the tender days of doubt,

from the stormy nights that tried to tear us apart,

but we will rebuild, reconcile, recover in every moment we call ours,

in every glance that holds us close.

Our love, resilient and radiant,

will emerge, scarred yet sacred, weathered yet wondrous.

When the time comes, we'll step into the light,

unafraid, unshaken, where a new dawn blooms within us.

For there is always love, if only we dare to feel it,

if only we are brave enough to become it.

You Are My World

There is a city in my heart,
Where you are its only population.
You have purchased real estate in the state of my unconsciousness,
Living in my thoughts, visiting my dreams,
I see you at night, and again by day,
Whether or not you physically pass by.
You are the pulse of my heart,
Where love finds its rest.
All I need is your presence near,
My love, so dear.
If my heart were a mirror,
I would hold it up to you
So you could see the reflection of your beauty,
Through my eyes, pure and true.
You are the word that rests on my lips without sound.
Each time I see you, the world seems to quiet down.
If love is a word, you are its meaning,
And if life is a journey, you are the road I'm seeking,
My true north, guiding me home.
You are my world,
And all within you is my paradise.

Where Eternity Resides.

I searched for meaning in the stars and the oceans,
But it was in the quiet curve of your smile
That I found eternity whispering back to me,
Saying, "Hey, this is home."
Not in distant galaxies or endless waves,
But in the way your eyes light up with unspoken words,
Where every touch feels like a promise kept,
And every laugh echoes the melody of a timeless song.
The universe stretched vast and wild,
But in your arms, it became a place of peace.
I realized then, no far-off journey matters
For with you, I have found all I need.
This is where I belong, where my heart is free,
In the warmth of your embrace, where love is pure,
Whispering softly, "Here is where eternity resides."
Here, with you, I have finally come home, forever starts now.

Your Love, My Everything.

Your smile?

It's my favorite sunrise, breaking through the darkest skies.

Your touch?

It's my calm, the stillness after a raging storm.

Your embrace?

That's my safe haven, my fortress, my norm.

Your presence?

It's a soothing balm, healing every scar, every harm.

And your laugh?

Oh, your laugh is music, a symphony of joy I've chased for so long.

Your love?

It's magic, the kind that makes me whole, that keeps me strong.

With you, the world feels brighter,

Like every step leads to something higher.

Each moment, pure, raw, true

In your love, I've found a forever I never knew.

Your name?

It's my favorite whisper, echoing in my soul.

Your eyes?

My favorite window, showing me a world I want to know.

Your heart?

It's my greatest treasure, a chest of dreams untold.

Your words?

They're my favorite poetry, every line dipped in gold.

But your love?

Your love is my ultimate adventure.

In your love, I've found everything I've ever dreamed of,

And so much more.

I will stick it through.

There will be mountains for us to climb,
Peaks so high they scrape the edge of the sky,
But I'll lace my boots, take your hand in mine,
Because together, there's no summit too steep, no dream too high.
There will be bridges for us to mend,
Fractured paths that beg to be whole again.
But I'll carry the bricks, lay them with care,
For love rebuilds where others despair.
There will be oceans for us to cross,
Waves crashing hard, threatening loss.
Yet I'll chart the tides, steer us true,
Because no sea is too wide when it leads to you.
There will be storms that rage and roar,
Winds howling, slamming every door.
But I'll anchor us firm, hold tight to the mast,
Knowing these tempests, too, shall pass.
There will be nights, endless and long,
Shadows creeping, whispering we don't belong.
But I'll light the fire, keep it aglow,
Because our love is the beacon that always shows.
So, hear me now, my solemn vow,
No mountain too tall, no ocean too wide,
No storm too fierce can break our stride.
With you, I'm steadfast, unwavering, free,
For together, my love, we are destiny.

We are destiny

There will be mountains for us to climb
Peaks so high they scrape the edge of the sky
But I'll lace my boots, take your hand in mine
Because together there's no summit too steep, no dream too high.
There will be bridges for us to mend
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My vow

Without you, the stars lose their spark,
And my world feels empty, cold, and dark.
But with you, the sun forever will shine,
Making every moment infinitely divine.
Your laughter's a melody, pure and sweet,
A song of love that makes my heart beat.
Hand in hand, we'll journey through time,
With you as my rhythm, my reason, my rhyme.
So here I vow, come what may,
To cherish and love you every day.
For you are my miracle, my heart's true call,
My everything, my forever, my all.

Her Beauty

Her beauty...
it's not just what the eyes can see.
It's not just the curve of her smile,
or the gleam in her eyes,
or the way her laughter dances in the air like a melody.
No.
Her beauty is deeper.
It's in the way she carries herself
with a grace that whispers when the world is shouting,
with an elegance that speaks volumes...
without uttering a single word.
There's something about her.
Something that makes time...
slow...
down.
As if the universe itself pauses,
just to breathe her in.
Just to marvel at the wonder of her presence.
She's the kind of beauty that doesn't live on the surface.
It pulses.
It flows.
It radiates.
Through her every action,
her every thought,
her every breath.
It's a quiet radiance.
A light that doesn't demand attention...
but commands it.
She doesn't need to try.
She just... is.
And in her,
the world feels brighter.
Softer.

As if, in her gaze,
every impossibility...
becomes possible.
Her beauty isn't a moment.
It's not a snapshot in time.
It's an experience.
A feeling.
A memory that lingers...
long after she's gone.
Because her beauty...
her beauty transcends.

Love

Hey love, what's going on?

Hey Cupid, you had one job!

Why are you playing target practice with our hearts, shooting arrows that miss, leaving us torn apart?

Why do we walk these streets like we've been robbed, empty pockets full of promises that never made it home?

We've been down this road the right way, the real way, yet somehow, somehow, we find ourselves here again?the ninth time? hoping for something different from the past's cruel déjà vu.

Tell me, is love a maze or a battlefield?

Is it fate's riddle, or are we just casualties of hope?

We patch up wounds with borrowed time, hold shattered hearts like they won't bleed through our fingers, but love?love laughs in the face of logic,

asks us to leap even when the ground is crumbling?

Are we fools for believing or warriors for refusing to let go?

Because even after every heartbreak, every ghost,

every goodbye that turned into an echo,we are still here, still reaching, still craving, still daring to love

like we've never been burned before.

So, hey love, if you can hear me, let this be the time, the chance, the moment where love stays, where love builds, where love is more than a fleeting fire.

Let it be hands that don't tremble when they hold us, eyes that don't wander when they see us,

Don't let it be another temporary solution at the empty side of our bed but a heart that beats with ours,steady, certain, and whole.

Because love, we are tired of reruns,tired of déjà vu and almos.

This time, let love be real.This time, let love choose us too.

Atlas of my Heart

Step inside, love

Let me chart the way.

This heart of mine? It's a map,

A living, breathing atlas

Where love leaves footprints

And echoes never fade.

See, over here this valley?

Yeah, that's the **Valley of Longing**.

It hums with whispers of your name,

Carved into the wind like a sacred refrain.

It's where my soul awaits,

Where the moon keeps watch,

Where every star knows your face.

Move a little further

To the **Mountains of Passion**.

Sharp. Wild. Untamed.

Fires burn here, not to destroy,

But to **ignite**.

Every touch, every glance

An earthquake beneath my skin.

Yeah, love, this place?

It belongs to you.

Walk with me now

To the **Meadows of Laughter**.

Soft grass, golden light,

Where your laughter spills like sunshine.

This is where joy runs barefoot,

Where my heart dances

To the rhythm of your smile.

But love, don't be afraid

If you see the **Storms in the East**.

Yeah, that's where my fears hide.

Winds of doubt, thunder of overthinking,

But listen closely
Even here, your voice is the calm,
The lighthouse guiding me home.

Now, step closer
Right at the center, do you see?

The **City of Us**.

It shines in golden hues,
Every street named after our moments,
Every corner holding a memory,
Every heartbeat spelling your name,

A place built on love,

Standing strong, no matter what.

So take this atlas, love

Trace the lines, walk the roads,

Know that wherever you go,

Every path leads back to you.

Because you?

You are my home. ??

If love meant surrender.

If love meant surrender,
I would lay down my soul without fear,
Letting every piece of me fall softly into your hands,
Like autumn leaves dancing in a gentle breeze,
Trusting your touch to cradle my essence.

If love meant surrender,
I would give you my dreams without doubt,
Let them weave into yours like rivers meeting the sea,
Flowing freely, boundless and infinite,
Carried by the tide of devotion.

If love meant surrender,
I would whisper my heart into your palms,
Unfolding every hidden longing and hope,
Knowing you would cherish them tenderly,
As if they were stars in your midnight sky.

If love meant surrender,
Then let me fall, completely and true,
Not as one lost, but as one found,
In the sanctuary of you.

Forever Etched

I have written my story in the walls of my heart,
engraved it in the pages of my memory,
where I keep you safe between the two,
close to where my soul lives, where I can always find you.
You're like my reflection,
etched in the silvered glass of my being,
woven into the fabric of my breath,
the whisper in my waking dreams.
You're the shadow of my light, the echo of my sound,
the stars in my night, the waves of my ocean.
Time may fade the lines of my face, but it cannot erase
the bridge you've built between my heart and my soul.
You're not just a memory; you're the rhythm of my breath,
the pulse of my veins, the beat of my steps.
How can they ask if I've forgotten,
when forgetting you would mean forgetting myself?
You're the north to my compass, the seasons to my year,
the warmth in my winter, the calm after the storm.
You're etched in the marrow of my bones,
carved in the folds of my mind, a melody hummed by my heart.
So no, I have not forgotten, nor could I ever forget,
for to forget you would be to forget the breath in my chest.
You're the mirror to my soul, the fire to my earth,
forever and always, you are my home, my wealth.
And so I hold you close, in the walls of my heart,
where your story is written, where our love never departs.
You're not just a memory, you're the air that I breathe,
the life that I live, the melody that I sing.

Life ? The Unscripted Stage

Here I am, with a lead role in a play I didn't even audition for.
No script. No rehearsal. No cue cards.
Just me, Standing center stage,
Under a spotlight I never asked for.
The curtain rises, And life begins its monologue.
Scene one? childhood, wide-eyed and weightless.
Scene two? adolescence, stumbling through changes,
Trying to find a rhythm in a song I never learned to sing.
The plot twists; unexpected.
The soundtrack; unpredictable.
One day, I am the hero.
The next, I am the villain in someone else's story.
One act filled with laughter,
The next tears I never saw coming.
The audience watches, waiting.
Do I falter? Do I fall?
Do I own this role,
Or let the echoes of doubt write my dialogue?
But I am here.
I breathe. I move. I speak my truth,
Even when my voice shakes.
I dance through storms, Even when my feet slip.
No second takes. No "cut!" from the director.
Just me, living each scene as best as I can.
Because life isn't a dress rehearsal.
It's raw. It's real.
And I? I am the storyteller of my own stage.
Cue the lights. The show must go on.

?Bent, Not Broken?

We don't talk the way we used to.
Your silence is louder than the words we never say.
And I ;I keep replaying old laughter like voice notes in my head
Trying to remind myself that love once lived here.
Still does, Maybe.
You say we're falling apart; I say we're falling *through*.
Like two mismatched puzzle pieces
That once fit And now we don't know where the edges went.
You look at me like a stranger.
I look at you like a memory I'm not ready to forget.
You say we're broken; I say We're just bent.
Bent like branches in a storm,
Like vows under pressure,
Like hearts too proud to cry but too tired to walk away.
I don't want forever if it's fake.
But I don't want goodbye if it's fixable.
So I stand here,One foot on goodbye, one on "try again"
And I whisper through the wreckage; Just give me a reason.
One reason to believe that we can rebuild,
That this house of love can still be a home
If we dust off the pain
And learn to speak, Not just react.
I'm not asking for perfect. Just for honest.
For eye contact.For effort.
For you to meet me in the middle of the mess
And say: "I still choose you."
Because I do. Even now.
Even when it hurts.
So no, We're not broken.
Just bent,And maybe...
That's enough.

Dial A Tone.

I'm standing here...At a payphone.

Outdated, outclassed, Just like the promises you made.

My hand's on the receiver, But I know you're not picking up.

Still, I speak into the silence, Because heartbreak always listens.

I used to believe in happy endings.

In "us."

In late-night laughs and forever plans.

You; You believed in escape routes.

We had fairytales, Now I have flashbacks.

I remember your smile in every love song

Until the chorus turns bitter...Then it's all static.

You walked, I stayed.

You healed, I played old voicemails like they were hymns.

They say move on; I say move where?

Every street sign points back to you.

I'm not calling for a second chance.

I'm calling to let the dial tone know

I still care enough to try.

But this is the last call; The last poem.

The last tear I let fall; For someone who let go

First.

Nobody but You

You fix your makeup like the universe needs approval to keep spinning, Like beauty was something you had to fight for.

But don't you know? Galaxies collapse trying to imitate your smile!

You try on dress after dress, As if fabric could ever do justice to the masterpiece, That is your presence.

Girl... you were flawless in my eyes Thirty minutes ago and every second since.

If your mirror refuses to tell you the truth,

Let me be your reflection, Let me hold you still and whisper,

"Out of every girl on this planet...You're the only one who stopped time."

The world? It quiets down when you walk in.

Spotlights chase you, Boys freeze in line,

But they'll never know; This stage was built for you and me alone.

Tonight, I won't let this feeling die.

I'll hold your hand so tight; Even eternity will be jealous.

You wonder if you're enough?

Baby, stop. You don't even have to try.

Don't try; Just be.

Because all of the stars; Look dim next to you.

And in this moment, There is no one else.

No crowds, No noise, No world.

Just you and I.