

# Words of the Heart

Lincoln

Presented by

*My poetic side* 



## Dedication

*To those who find its worth,  
just hope you remind them there was a book of such?*

## Acknowledgement

First and Foremost, I'd love to acknowledge myself for owing debts I, for some reasons, knew I couldn't pay.

The love, lovely advice, encouragement, constructive criticism I got in my friends, especially from my dearest family,

Friend Finders? All Poetry.

I'd love to thank my readers as well, who have stuck with me all this while.

## About the author

Lincoln Sar is a Front-end programmer, with  
dreams as high as the heavens above  
A loving author, with outrageous passion for poems  
And happens to be a singer as well  
A science man in an Art world.

## summary

So Lonely

The most planless day of my life

Black Man Never Die

When I see the Stars

A Trip to Asgard

My Pure Definition of soulmate

## So Lonely

So lonely, So lonely  
I feel as am bored  
Covered in the mud of self pity

So lonely, No holy  
I feel with no jokes  
Caged up in the atmosphere of temptation

So lonely, Much remorse  
I feel outside home  
As I'm bursting of guilt

So lonely, So sad  
I hope something happy emerges  
I know... I can...  
But NO!!!

## The most planless day of my life

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As the bell rings and men rise

I thought it would all be nice

Swaddling with joy

Didn't know what was ahead of me

Until faith led me to the misfortune

Then I realized the effects of carrying around my home

As it left me, a BOOM!

Felt like renovating from a very fine palace

To a desert, and then running round the world looking for the outer space

As impromptu as a child in a deserted jungle

Surrounded by nature's wildest predators

Felt like hell as I missed life dream

As a tip of misfortune is narrated

As a matter of, effects of carrying around my home.

## Black Man Never Die

The joy of her success glitters  
As dad grows dimples  
With her love and dad's gene  
I'm proud, a black  
Born into a world of carnivores  
Protected from the madness of wild wolves  
Not for long I know

Days and months passed  
Time flied  
As I spent the next seven years in a world of fantasy  
Not knowing what stood ahead

Hate and bad zeal the world entertains  
As if we are fed of darkness- - - No???  
But we are- - -  
Legends and seekers die martyrs.

I rest my case to the carnivores  
As I am in no match to fight  
But to weep out my soul.



## When I see the Stars

When I see the Stars

When I look at the sky

Dazzling down my purely erotic eyes

I ponder "Beauty, oh Beauty"

Coated with it's finely sewn garments

With lines of different signs

I presume, "SEASON TO LOVE"

And then it began to rain

Drooling through her beauty

I exclaim in admiration,

"Oh beautiful Asteria, let down twinkles of love upon man and be thou at peace".

## A Trip to Asgard

A Trip to Asgard  
(background noises) Help! Help! ...

Standing in the middle of the most dangerous city  
Where Man and AI struggled for existence  
In a world of "Run for ya life" If you valued it

Still wondering how I got here  
I tried to gather some thoughts  
But then the "Run!!!"  
The shooting started again, and I saw bodies dropping dead!

I was too shocked to reason  
I ran Faster I than I ever did  
And ended up in another crazy universe

Heard strange voices and whispers  
I was so happy, thinking I'd gone mad  
Well, I didn't know I was fully sane  
And the day just started

"I'm solio, Pleased to meet you"  
"Solio? Please, where the hell am I? Like I don't belong here"  
"I'm Lincoln, by the way"  
"You're in Asgard and you got here by kitrans accidentally, but you belong here now".

Now that was when I went mad  
I was freaking panicking  
'cause not only did I just escape death  
I am talking with ghosts in the safest place in the universe  
And that was going to last  
Or so I thought

After weeping out my so hurt soul  
All I thought of was to take along journey to anywhere faith led me  
And sleep If I got tired, not minding getting devoured by any weird creature

With hunger, thirst, and weakness  
waiting for whatever faith had to offer  
I travelled through the shadow of death, like was written in the Bible  
But with much reality in my case

And then I finally gave up  
And slept behind some spooky tree  
Hoping some serpent will feed me the fruit of life

But then I woke up  
To my greatest surprise  
It was all a nightmare

Whoever knew I would have an experience of such  
In a city full of miseries and untold confessions  
30 minutes into slumber.

## My Pure Definition of soulmate

My Pure Definition of soulmate

My pure definition of a soul mate

Reading through dad's '99 newspaper close mom's fashion magazines, already read.

As boredom, so frustrating, moves to a whole new level

But you touch within my soul, depriving me Oizys's gift

As your beam of light shines upon my so hurt soul

Giving me a reason to put on a smile!

Scrolling through my new world, shocked and amazed I remain

As I realize how much of me, you have stolen,

leaving scars of love, affection, and great change

A perfect mirror to glare at in times of double whammy

Losing you oh my dear soulmate remains the biggest fear of mine

But nature never brings what it does not take.

I used to believe in one true soulmate, but not anymore. I believe you can have a few!