

# Inkscapes: Poetry by Dev Parth

Dev Parth



Presented by

*My poetic side* 

## Dedication

*To Dev Parth,*

*This book is dedicated to you, my dear friend and writing partner. Your creative vision, passion, and unwavering support have been instrumental in bringing this work to life. Your insightful feedback and encouragement have helped me to grow as a writer and to push beyond my limits.*

*Thank you for being a true collaborator and for sharing in my love of storytelling. I am grateful for the countless hours we have spent discussing ideas, crafting characters, and polishing prose. Your friendship means the world to me, and I look forward to continuing to create and explore with you.*

*With gratitude and admiration,*

*Dev Parth*

## Acknowledgement

I would like to take a moment to acknowledge the effort and dedication that went into the creation of this book. As a solo author, the process of writing can be challenging and isolating, but I am grateful for the opportunity to share my ideas with the world.

I would like to thank my family for their unwavering support and encouragement throughout this journey. Their belief in me and my work has been a constant source of inspiration and motivation.

I would also like to thank the many writers who have come before me, whose words have inspired and informed my own. Your creative vision and fearless commitment to storytelling have shaped the literary landscape in countless ways.

Finally, I would like to express my appreciation to my readers. Your interest and engagement with my work is both humbling and inspiring. I hope that this book brings you joy, insight, and perhaps even a new perspective on the world.

With deepest gratitude,

Dev Parth

## About the author

My name is Dev Parth and I recently completed my high school education at Army Public School in Gorakhpur, India. I was born on 7th February 2006 and have always been driven to succeed in everything I do.

Throughout my high school years, I was known for my talent in basketball. I have been playing the sport for many years and have had the opportunity to represent my school in numerous competitions. I am dedicated to my training and am always looking for ways to improve my skills on the court.

In addition to basketball, I have a strong interest in literature and creative writing. I love to explore new ideas and express my thoughts and feelings through writing. I have read a wide range of books, from classic novels to modern fiction, and I enjoy experimenting with different writing styles.

During my time in high school, I was also an active volunteer in various school functions and events. I believe in giving back to my community and making a positive impact in the world. I am inspired by the idea of serving my country and hope to join the Indian Army in the future.

As I move forward in my academic and personal life, I remain committed to my goals and ambitions. I am confident that with my hard work, dedication, and determination, I can achieve anything I set my mind to. I am excited to see what the future holds and am eager to make a positive impact on the

world.

## summary

Why So Sad

Why I loose it

Who I am

Whispers of Sorrow: A Tapestry of Hope

Whispers in the Dark

WHERE IT IS GONE

Where I am

We're Friends

Unleashed Fire: The Spirit of Dev Parth

THREADS OF HUMANITY

The Soul Of Life

The Last Day

The Best Way To Return

Tears Like Rain

Tears in Dev Parth's Eyes

Take It Down

STAY WITH ME

Shadows and Resilience

Serenity Song

Secret of the Stone Garden

School is cinema

Rising from Ashes

RESPECT

Resilient Melodies

**RED EYES**

On My Way

Oh My God

Ocean's Lament

**NO TIME**

My Last Hope

**My Heart Says Something**

My Heart Says Something

**My Earth Looks Like**

**MY DEATH IS NEAR**

**My Childhood**

My Attitude

**May I Love You**

Love's Eternal Symphony

**Love's Bitter End**

**LOVE ME AGAIN**

**LOST SPRING**

**LOST IN TEARS**

**Let Me Try**

It's Hurts

**I'M SINGLE**

I'm In You

**I'm Death**

I'm Dead Too

I Thought So

I Think I Am Bad

I Miss You

I Love You

I Lost It SomeWhere

I Do With Myself

I And You

Forgiveness: The Bridge to Peace

Fleeting Moments

Failure Rise Up

Fading Tears

Enchanted Hearts

Emotional Resilience

EARTH MAY BE

Droplets Of Dreams

Don't Cry

Dear Death

Darling Is My Favourite Word

CLOSING EYES

CHEMISTRY

Broken ? Better Than Love

Beyond Measure

Before I Die

Be Yourself

ARE YOU WITH ME



Alone Vs Lonely

I'm Searching For Star

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## Why So Sad

Why so sad, my weary heart, do tell,  
In the shadows of your sorrow, you dwell.  
Life's burdens may weigh heavy on your soul,  
But let not despair take complete control.

Through tears and trials, you find your way,  
And darkness shall give rise to brighter day.  
In sadness, lessons deep and wisdom gained,  
As storms subside, and scars will be sustained.

So let your sadness be a fleeting phase,  
A stepping stone through life's mysterious maze.  
Embrace the depth of feelings that you bear,  
For in your sorrow, you'll find strength to spare.

The journey of your soul, though sometimes tough,  
Will lead you to a love that's deep enough.  
In time, your heart will heal, and joy will rise,  
Why so sad, my friend? Lift up your eyes.

## Why I loose it

Sometimes I feel like I'm spinning out of control,  
Like I'm caught in a storm, with nowhere to go.  
My emotions run wild, like a river unbridled,  
And I can't seem to keep them all compiled.

I lose my patience, my temper, my cool,  
And I say things I don't mean, like a fool.  
I react instead of respond, let my emotions take hold,  
And I end up feeling frustrated and old.

But why do I lose it? That's the real question here,  
Is it fear, is it stress, or is it something more severe?  
Perhaps it's the pressure, or the weight of the world,  
Or the expectations that I've let myself be hurled.

Whatever it may be, I know I can't give up,  
I must find a way to fill my emotional cup.  
To take a deep breath, to count to ten,  
To find a calm place within me again.

I'll give myself grace, I'll be patient and kind,  
I'll remember that it's okay to change my mind.  
And with each new day, I'll strive to do my best,  
To keep my emotions in check, and rise above the rest.

So why do I lose it? It's just a moment in time,  
And I know that I'll find my way back to the climb.  
To be present, to be grateful, to be aware,  
And to know that I have the strength to always repair.

## Who I am

I am a force to be reckoned with,  
A warrior with a heart full of grit.  
I am the storm that rages on,  
The fire that burns bright, never gone.

I am a dreamer with a vision so clear,  
A believer in the power of hope and cheer.  
I am the one who dares to take a stand,  
To fight for what's right, to lend a helping hand.

I am the soul that never gives up,  
The spirit that rises, never enough.  
I am the one who reaches for the stars,  
Who breaks the chains, who leaves the scars.

I am the strength that comes from within,  
The power that drives me through thick and thin.  
I am the voice that will not be silenced,  
The light that shines, never dimmed.

So watch me as I rise up high,  
As I soar above, beyond the sky.  
For I am who I am, and that's enough,  
A force to be reckoned with, a diamond in the rough.

## Whispers of Sorrow: A Tapestry of Hope

In the shadows of solitude, echoes a silent cry,  
A heartache concealed beneath a stoic sky.

Tears like raindrops fall, unseen and unheard,  
A symphony of sorrow, in each whispered word.

The moon weeps silver tears, mirroring my pain,  
In the vastness of night, where loneliness reigns.

Broken dreams scattered like petals in the wind,  
A melancholy ballad, where hopes rescind.

Each sigh carries the weight of unspoken woes,  
A narrative of heartbreak, that silently grows.

The soul, a canvas painted in shades of blue,  
A somber poetry etched in the evening dew.

Yet, within the sadness, resilience takes flight,  
For even in darkness, there exists a glimmer of light.

The tears may linger, but so does the will to cope,  
In the pages of sorrow, we find threads of hope.

## Whispers in the Dark

In the depths of night where shadows creep,  
Sadness sings its song, a melody so deep.  
Whispers of sorrow fill the air,  
As I wander through the realm of despair.

Each tear that falls, a silent plea,  
For solace in this vast, lonely sea.  
Memories like ghosts, haunting my mind,  
Leaving heartache and pain behind.

In the silence, I search for light,  
Yearning for dawn to end the night.  
But darkness holds me in its embrace,  
A never-ending, relentless chase.

Yet amidst the gloom, a flicker of hope,  
A fragile thread, helping me cope.  
For even in sadness, there's strength to find,  
A resilience born from the depths of the mind.

So I'll walk through the darkness, head held high,  
Knowing that someday, the sun will rise.  
And though sadness may linger, I'll face it with grace,  
For in every storm, there's a sacred space.

## WHERE IT IS GONE

In silent whispers, where once it thrived,  
Gone is the laughter, the joy deprived.  
Echoes linger where happiness dived,  
In the emptiness where dreams contrived.  
Through barren landscapes, the wind does moan,  
Where love once blossomed, now overthrown.  
In shadows cast, the heart does groan,  
For what was cherished, now unknown.  
Yet memories linger, faint and fainter still,  
In the corners of the mind, a bittersweet chill.  
Gone is the presence, the warmth to fill,  
Leaving behind an ache, a void to till.  
In the passage of time, it fades away,  
The pain diminishes, day by day.  
Yet traces remain, in the heart's decay,  
For what is lost, forever may stray.

## Where I am

Lost in the whispers of the city's India,  
Where skyscrapers touch the clouds and dreams succumb.  
Amidst the hustle, in the urban clamor,  
I stand, a wanderer, an anonymous grammar.  
Not just a dot on the map, a mere locale,  
But a melody sung in a cosmic tale.  
Here, where neon lights paint the night,  
I find myself in the labyrinth of city light.  
On the edge of horizons, where possibilities gleam,  
In the city's heartbeat, a rhythm unseen.  
Among faces unknown, stories untold,  
This is where I am, a novel yet to unfold.



## We're Friends

In the garden of life, where dreams take flight,  
A cherished bond, pure and bright.  
Hand in hand, through joys and strife,  
Together we walk, as friends for life.

In laughter's echo and tears we share,  
A treasure trove beyond compare.  
In the warmth of trust, our hearts entwine,  
Through every storm, your hand in mine.

Through whispered secrets and heartfelt talks,  
In the silence, we weather life's knocks.  
In your presence, I find my light,  
For in our friendship, everything's right.

So here's to us, through thick and thin,  
Forever united, as friends, we begin.  
In the chapters of life, till the very end,  
You and I, my cherished friend.

## Unleashed Fire: The Spirit of Dev Parth

*In the realm of Dev Parth, a force untamed,  
An attitude fierce, a spirit unchained.  
With fire in his eyes and a heart ablaze,  
He strides with purpose, in his own unique ways.  
His attitude, a beacon, bold and bright,  
Unyielding to challenges, ready to fight.  
No obstacle too great, no limit to bound,  
Dev Parth defies the odds, his spirit unshroud.  
With each step he takes, he embraces the grind,  
Fueling his dreams with a burning mind.  
In the face of doubt, he stands tall and strong,  
His motivation unbreakable, pushing him along.  
No naysayer can deter his lofty aims,  
For Dev Parth thrives on audacious claims.  
He believes in his potential, his power within,  
Harnessing his attitude, he's destined to win.  
Through trials and setbacks, he perseveres,  
Transforming obstacles into stepping stones, it appears.  
Every failure, a lesson, a chance to grow,  
With determination, he lets his greatness show.  
His attitude exudes a relentless drive,  
A passion unyielding, helping him thrive.  
With unwavering focus, he reaches his goal,  
Motivating others, inspiring their soul.  
Dev Parth, a force to be reckoned with,  
An embodiment of strength, never to quit.  
His attitude and motivation, an inspiring force,  
Encouraging others to follow their course.  
So let his spirit ignite a fire in you,  
Unleash your potential, let your dreams come true.  
With attitude and motivation held high,  
Embrace the journey, reach for the sky.  
In the realm of Dev Parth, a force untamed,*

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## THREADS OF HUMANITY

In the tapestry of time, a grand design,  
Threads of humanity, woven so fine.  
Colors diverse, a kaleidoscope,  
In every heart, a spark of hope.  
Hands reaching out, across the divide,  
Bridging the gaps, side by side.  
In the dance of life, a shared refrain,  
Humanity's heartbeat, a rhythmic chain.  
Through trials and triumphs, we find our way,  
In the darkest night, the light holds sway.  
Compassion's language, spoken by all,  
Echoing through every rise and fall.  
On this canvas vast, where stories unfold,  
Kindness and love, more precious than gold.  
Embracing differences, a strength untold,  
In unity, our shared destiny is bold.  
So let us nurture the seeds we sow,  
In the garden of empathy, let them grow.  
For in our humanity, a power untamed,  
A symphony of souls, forever unchained.

## The Soul Of Life

The soul of life, a spark of light,  
That shines within us day and night,  
It's the essence of all that's true,  
The source of strength to see us through.  
It's the laughter that fills our heart,  
And the love that sets us apart,  
It's the joy that we find in every day,  
And the hope that helps us find our way.  
It's the courage to face our fears,  
And the wisdom to dry our tears,  
It's the inspiration that we seek,  
And the faith that makes us strong and meek.  
For the soul of life is a guiding force,  
A beacon that leads us on our course,  
It's the music that fills the air we breathe,  
And the beauty that makes us believe.  
So let us cherish this wondrous soul,  
And let it guide us towards our goal,  
With hope and faith, and love and light,  
We'll shine so bright and conquer the night.  
For the soul of life is a joyful thing,  
A melody that makes our hearts sing,  
So let us dance and let us play,  
And make the most of every day.

## The Last Day

On the last day, whispers of farewell linger in the air,  
Sunset's glow casting shadows of moments rare.  
A chapter closing, pages turning in the book of time,  
Embracing the bittersweet symphony of the final chime.

Laughter echoes, a poignant melody of the past,  
Memories woven, like threads that forever last.  
Faces etched in the canvas of the heart's display,  
On the last day, emotions in disarray.

A sunset kiss, a tear's silent descent,  
Embracing goodbyes with a heavy heart, repent.  
Yet, in farewells, a promise of a new start,  
On the last day, hope whispers in the departing heart.

## The Best Way To Return

In the quiet depths of introspection,  
I found the courage to make the connection.  
Through winding paths and shadows cast,  
I journeyed forth, reclaiming what was lost.  
With each step forward, a whispered prayer,  
Guiding me back with tender care.  
In the echoes of my own heart's beat,  
I discovered the path to my retreat.  
The best way to return, I learned,  
Is with humility, with lessons earned.  
To face the past with eyes unclouded,  
And embrace the future, unbowed, unshrouded.  
With open arms and a soul alight,  
I walk the road bathed in newfound light.  
For in the journey back, I find my truth,  
Renewed, reborn, from the ashes, youth.  
So let me return with grace and might,  
A beacon of hope in the darkest night.  
For the best way to return, I've found,  
Is with love, with purpose, profound.

## Tears Like Rain

In the shadows of a heavy heart,  
Where sorrow and pain tear apart,  
A story of a love once so bright,  
Now lost in the depths of endless night.  
Tears like rain on a windowpane,  
Silent cries in the pouring rain,  
A love that bloomed, then slowly died,  
Leaving scars that are hard to hide.  
Promises made, but broken in two,  
A love so deep, but misunderstood,  
Hearts entwined, then torn asunder,  
Leaving behind a world of thunder.  
Memories linger, like a haunting song,  
A love so right, but oh, so wrong,  
In the ruins of what used to be,  
A love that's lost to eternity.  
So let the tears flow, like a river wide,  
As we mourn a love that couldn't bide,  
In the hush of night, we find release,  
For a love that's gone, but will never cease.



## Tears in Dev Parth's Eyes

Oh Dev Parth, why do you feel so blue?  
Is it the weight of the world that's crushing you?  
Or the ghosts of the past that linger still,  
Haunting your heart and refusing to be still?  
The tears that fall from your weary eyes,  
Reflect the pain that within you lies,  
A deep ache that cannot be assuaged,  
By the fleeting moments that life has waged.  
Sadness is a storm that can ravage the soul,  
Leaving behind a trail of sorrow and toll,  
But know that in the darkness there is light,  
And with every dawn, a glimmer of respite.  
So take heart, my dear Dev Parth,  
For this sadness shall not be your path,  
You'll find the strength to rise above,  
And fill your life with joy and love.  
Let the tears flow and the heartache pass,  
For every sorrow has a time and a class,  
And in their place, you'll find renewed hope,  
To help you climb life's uphill slope.  
Oh Dev Parth, let the sadness go,  
And embrace the beauty that life does bestow,  
For in your heart lies a soul so true,  
And with each day, a chance to start anew.

## Take It Down

Take it down, the walls that bind,  
Let freedom's breeze ease troubled mind.  
In dismantling barriers, find release,  
Embrace the journey, let worries cease.

Take it down, the weight you bear,  
Let burdens lift into the air.  
In shedding layers, rediscover light,  
As shadows fade into the night.

Take it down, the masks we wear,  
Reveal the truth, let honesty flair.  
In vulnerability, find strength untold,  
As authenticity becomes your stronghold.

Take it down, let love be found,  
In open hearts, true connections abound.  
In tearing down walls, we truly see,  
The beauty of what it means to be free.

## STAY WITH ME

In the quiet of the night, hear my plea,  
Stay with me, in this moment, be.  
In your arms, find solace and peace,  
Let our love's flame never cease.

Through the trials and storms we'll face,  
Together, we'll conquer any space.  
In your eyes, I see my home,  
Stay with me, no more to roam.

With each heartbeat, our bond does grow,  
In your embrace, I find my glow.  
Stay with me, through joy and strife,  
Together, we'll embrace this life.

## Shadows and Resilience

In shadows cast by the setting sun's attitude,  
I search for solace, my heart heavy with sorrow's multitude.  
Life's bitter truths, like a harsh mirror's reflection,  
Reveal the pain, the scars, the internal disaffection.

With grit and attitude, I face the tempest's roar,  
Defying despair, I'll mend what's been torn before.  
For sorrow's a tempest that breaks and bends,  
But in its wake, I'll find strength that never ends.

## Serenity Song

In the quiet of a tranquil morn,  
Serenity's song gently is born.  
A melody that floats on gentle breeze,  
Caressing the soul with a sense of ease.  
Through whispering leaves and rustling trees,  
Serenity's song brings a calming peace.  
A symphony of nature, harmonious and clear,  
Guiding the heart to a place without fear.  
The sun casts its golden rays upon the land,  
As serenity's song unfolds, divinely planned.  
Birds join in chorus, their melodies unite,  
Creating a tapestry of serenity's light.  
The babbling brook, with its gentle flow,  
Sings serenity's song as it continues to grow.  
Its waters cascade with a soothing sound,  
A lullaby of peace that wraps all around.  
Mountains stand tall, majestic and grand,  
Echoing serenity's song across the land.  
Their peaks reach high, touching the sky,  
Inviting the spirit to soar and fly.  
In nature's embrace, serenity's song thrives,  
Nurturing the soul, keeping hope alive.  
It whispers of stillness, of moments profound,  
A sanctuary where serenity is found.  
So let us listen, with open hearts and minds,  
To serenity's song, as it gently reminds,  
That amidst life's chaos and tumultuous sea,  
Serenity awaits, in nature's symphony.

## Secret of the Stone Garden

In the heart of twilight's gentle hold,  
A stone garden stands, weathered and old,  
Its secrets whispered through the years,  
In tales that conquer both hopes and fears.

Each mossy stone, a guardian of the past,  
With secrets hidden, a spell they cast,  
They bear witness to love's tender touch,  
And moments when hearts yearned for much.

In the shadowed corners where memories reside,  
The secrets of the stone garden bide,  
Ancient echoes of laughter and tears,  
Etched into stones throughout the years.

But the greatest secret this garden keeps,  
Is the love that in its stillness leaps,  
For though the stones may keep their guard,  
Love's memory within is forever charred.

So, wander through this garden, if you dare,  
And feel the secrets that linger in the air,  
In the hush of twilight, you might find,  
The deepest secrets, the ties that bind.

## School is cinema

The weight of the world on my shoulders,  
A burden that never seems to lift,  
The ache in my heart grows colder,  
And I can't seem to find the gift.  
But in the depth of my sorrow,  
I find a glimmer of light,  
A hope for a new tomorrow,  
That carries me through the night.  
It's the beauty of life's imperfections,  
The grace in its brokenness too,  
It's the love that comes without directions,  
And the joy in the moments we renew.  
So though the darkness may linger,  
And my heart may be heavy with care,  
I'll keep moving forward with vigor,  
And find solace in the love that's there.

## Rising from Ashes

From the ashes, I emerge anew,  
A phoenix reborn, strength shining through.  
For in the depths of darkness and despair,  
I find the fire within, the will to repair.  
Once consumed by the flames of adversity,  
But now I rise, fueled by tenacity.  
Like a phoenix, I soar with wings unfurled,  
Resilient and fierce, overcoming the world.  
The flames that engulfed me, they tried to break,  
But they only fueled the determination I make.  
From the ruins, I gather the fragments of my soul,  
Transforming scars into stories of becoming whole.  
With every step forward, I leave behind the past,  
Embracing the lessons, ensuring they'll last.  
For in the ashes lie the seeds of rebirth,  
A chance to redefine my own sense of worth.  
The fire that once scorched, now fuels my desire,  
To rise above the ashes, to reach higher and higher.  
With newfound strength and unwavering belief,  
I transform setbacks into a source of relief.  
No longer defined by the trials I faced,  
I embrace resilience, with grace interlaced.  
For from the ashes, I've learned to prevail,  
A testament to the power that lies within each tale.  
So let the flames dance, let the ashes scatter,  
I'll rise again, stronger than ever.  
For from the ashes, I am reborn,  
A phoenix soaring, forever transformed.



## RESPECT

In the dance of discourse, where empathy's found,  
Respect emerges, a silent, powerful sound.  
A nod to differences, a bridge to unite,  
In the tapestry of honor, woven tight.  
No need for grand gestures, a simple art,  
In the language of respect, we truly impart.  
It echoes softly, a universal decree,  
In its embrace, we find unity.

## Resilient Melodies

In the tapestry of life, fierce and bold,  
I navigate storms with a heart of gold.  
Through every trial, every uphill climb,  
My spirit soars, in rhythm with time.  
With courage as my compass, I set sail,  
Against the winds, I unveil my tale.  
Embracing challenges, a dance with fate,  
I find strength in moments that resonate.  
In the echoes of dreams, where passions ignite,  
I forge my path with unwavering might.  
No shackles of doubt, no shadows cast,  
For within me, resilience holds steadfast.  
So, let the world question, let them inquire,  
Within me burns an unquenchable fire.  
In the symphony of struggles, I play my part,  
A resilient soul, a masterpiece of heart.

## RED EYES

In the night's embrace, they softly gleam,  
Eyes aglow with a fiery beam.  
A tale untold in scarlet hue,  
Reflecting depths of trials anew.  
Each crimson hue, a whispered sigh,  
Echoes of dreams that passed them by.  
Through shadows deep, they softly weep,  
A silent vigil they steadfastly keep.  
Yet in their gaze, a spark remains,  
A flicker of hope amidst the pains.  
For every tear that stains the sight,  
Carries within it the promise of light.  
So let them shine, those eyes of red,  
For in their glow, a story's spread.  
Of battles fought and victories won,  
In every heart, beneath the sun.

## On My Way

*On my way, I walk with purpose and pride,  
I feel alive, I feel free, with the world by my side.  
I'm on a journey, a quest to find my way,  
To live my life, to be bold, to make each day count in every way.  
With each step I take, I leave my doubts behind,  
I embrace the unknown, with an open heart and mind.  
I am on a mission, to create my own path,  
To follow my dreams, to overcome any aftermath.  
The road may be winding, with bumps and twists to bear,  
But with my head held high, I know that I'll get there.  
I'll stumble and I'll fall, but I'll rise once again,  
With renewed strength and courage, to take on any pain.  
On my way, I'll meet many souls, each with their own story,  
And I'll listen with compassion, to share in their glory.  
I'll learn from their wisdom, I'll grow from their grace,  
And I'll cherish their kindness, each step of the way.  
So here I am, on my way, with my heart full of light,  
Ready to face any challenge, ready to take on any fight.  
With a sense of purpose, and a passion in my soul,  
I*

## Oh My God

Oh, my God, so vast and divine,  
In every corner, your presence I find.  
From the gentle breeze to the soaring sky,  
Your creation unfolds, leaving me in awe, oh my.  
The mountains high, majestic and grand,  
The ocean's expanse, stretching across the land.  
In every flower's bloom, in every bird's song,  
Your beauty and grace, to which I belong.  
Oh, my God, your love knows no bounds,  
In your embrace, solace and peace are found.  
Through trials and joys, you guide my way,  
Your wisdom and mercy, a constant ray.  
In moments of doubt, when shadows loom,  
Your light shines through, dispelling the gloom.  
Your words of comfort, a balm to my soul,  
In you, my God, I find my ultimate goal.  
Yours is the power that moves the Earth,  
Creating miracles, giving life its worth.  
You're the source of all goodness and light,  
In your presence, my God, everything feels right.  
In gratitude, I bow before your might,  
Aware of the blessings that surround day and night.  
Oh, my God, you're the beacon in my life,  
With you by my side, I can conquer any strife.  
So, I humbly offer my praises to thee,  
For your boundless love and grace I see.  
Oh, my God, my heart overflows,  
With love and devotion that only you know.  
May I forever walk in your divine embrace,  
Seeking your guidance, finding solace and grace.  
Oh, my God, you're my eternal guide,  
In you, my faith and love forever reside.

## Ocean's Lament

Beneath the moon's pale, ghostly light,  
The ocean weeps in the still of night.  
Its waves, once jubilant, now mournful and blue,  
A somber tale it whispers, to me and to you.  
The gulls cry out with voices so forlorn,  
As if they mourn a love forever torn.  
The depths, once teeming with vibrant life,  
Now bear the scars of human strife.  
Plastic islands drift on its weary chest,  
A testament to our careless quest.  
The coral reefs, once vibrant and gay,  
Fading into a world of dull decay.  
Oil spills mar its pristine face,  
A desolate mark on its serene grace.  
The ocean, in sorrow, cradles our waste,  
A fragile world in a state of haste.  
But in the sadness, there's still hope,  
A chance for change, a way to cope.  
To heal the wounds we've wrought below,  
And let the ocean's true beauty show.  
For the sea's tears are not shed in vain,  
They call to us to ease the pain.  
To protect this world, both near and far,  
For the ocean's sorrow is also our scar.

## NO TIME

In the whirlwind of life where moments fly,  
We met briefly, a flash in the sky.  
No time to linger, no room to stay,  
Yet your presence lingers, like the end of day.  
A passing glance, a shared smile's trace,  
In the rush of life, a fleeting embrace.  
No time for words, yet a connection made,  
In the swift current of life's cascade.  
No time to ponder, no time to dwell,  
Yet in that brief meeting, a tale to tell.  
A chapter closed, but the memory's rhyme,  
In the book of our lives, a snapshot in time.

## My Last Hope

I thought I lost it all,  
All hope had disappeared,  
But then I met you,  
And suddenly everything was clear.  
Your love brought me back to life,  
A light in the darkness of my despair,  
My last hope, my guiding star,  
A love so true and rare.  
We walk hand in hand,  
Through the ups and downs of life,  
With you by my side,  
I know I'll survive.  
Love is the conductor,  
Of this journey we're on,  
Guiding us through the twists and turns,  
Until the final dawn.  
So I hold on to you,  
My last hope, my love divine,  
Together we'll face the world,  
Until the end of time.



## My Heart Says Something

In the quiet chambers where emotions reside,  
My heart whispers secrets it cannot hide.  
A symphony of feelings, a tender art,  
In the language of beats, my heart says something.

Softly it murmurs, a tale untold,  
In the echoes of love, both young and old.  
A language unspoken, yet deeply known,  
In the silent conversation, my heart's tone.

Sometimes it sings a melody of joy,  
A blissful tune without any decoy.  
Other times, in melancholy it sways,  
A somber rhythm in the heart's maze.

Through the highs and lows, the sweet and rough,  
My heart speaks, sometimes loud, sometimes in a hush.  
In the poetry of pulsations, a language divine,  
My heart says something, and I read the sign.

## My Heart Says Something

In the chambers of my heart, your name does dwell,  
A melody of love, a story to tell.  
With every beat, your essence I find,  
In the echoes of love, you're intertwined.  
Your eyes, like stars in the midnight sky,  
Illuminate my world, where shadows lie.  
In your smile, I find solace and grace,  
A beacon of light, in love's embrace.  
Each word you speak, a symphony of truth,  
A melody that soothes, in days of ruth.  
In your touch, I find warmth and peace,  
A sanctuary of love, where all worries cease.  
Yet, in the depths of love, there lies a fear,  
That time may steal you, my dear.  
But until that day, I'll cherish every breath,  
And love you more than life, until my death.  
For in you, I've found my soul's delight,  
A love so pure, it pierces the night.  
With every word penned, my love I convey,  
Forever and always, in every way.

## My Earth Looks Like

My Earth is a paradise of green,  
A world of wonder, of sights unseen.  
It's a canvas painted with colors bright,  
A symphony of sounds, a marvel of light.  
My Earth is a place where oceans meet,  
Where mountains soar, where deserts retreat.  
It's a land of forests, of rivers that flow,  
Of wildlife that roams, of winds that blow.  
My Earth is a place of diversity,  
A world where all life thrives in unity.  
It's a home for every creature, big and small,  
A place where nature reigns, and we stand in awe.  
My Earth is a jewel in the vast expanse,  
A beacon of hope, a second chance.  
It's a reminder that we must care,  
For all life on this planet, and the world we share.  
So let us cherish this gift we've been given,  
And pledge to protect it, as long as we're living.  
For our Earth is a precious gem, beyond compare,  
A world we must love, a world we must share.

## MY DEATH IS NEAR

In the hush of twilight's breath,  
I feel the whisper of my fate.  
The shadows lengthen, time does wait,  
As darkness veils my final steps.

No mournful dirge, no tear-stained eye,  
For death, a silent lullaby.  
In quiet surrender, I embrace the night,  
A fleeting moment, a fading light.

The tapestry of life, now worn and frayed,  
Unravels gently, as I stand unswayed.  
For in this dusk, I find my peace,  
As earthly worries slowly cease.

No need for sorrow, no need for fear,  
For in this moment, death draws near.  
A gentle sigh, a soft release,  
As I journey to eternal peace.

So let the stars guide my way,  
As I bid farewell to light of day.  
In the embrace of the unknown,  
I find solace, I am not alone.

For in the quiet of this eve,  
I find the courage to believe,  
That though my time on earth may end,  
My spirit, to the stars, will ascend.

And so, dear friend, do not despair,  
For in my death, I find my share,  
Of peace, of love, of solace near,

As I journey forth, for death is near.

## My Childhood

My childhood was a tapestry of colors,  
A canvas painted with the brush of wonder.  
It was a symphony of sound and light,  
A universe of magic, oh so bright.  
I remember the taste of salt on my lips,  
The feel of sand between my fingertips.  
I remember the smell of the ocean breeze,  
The sound of seagulls soaring with ease.  
I remember the games we played,  
The stories we told, the secrets we made.  
The adventures we had, the worlds we explored,  
The joys we felt, the dreams we adored.  
But most of all, I remember the feeling,  
Of pure and unadulterated healing.  
The kind that only comes from being young,  
With everything still left unsung.  
Childhood was a time of infinite possibilities,  
Of hope and faith and carefree abilities.  
And though I am older now and have moved on,  
My childhood memories are forever gone.  
But they live on in my heart and my soul,  
A reminder that life is more than just a goal.  
It's a journey, a story, a tapestry of light,  
A canvas painted with colors, oh so bright.

## My Attitude

My attitude stands out, clear as day,  
Unique and special in every way.  
With a demeanor that's cool and collected,  
I approach every challenge, never dejected.  
Despite the trials that come your way,  
I face them head-on, come what may.  
My confidence never falters or wanes,  
As me boldly pursue your goals and aims.  
With a determined spirit and unwavering drive,  
I strive for excellence and always thrive.  
My attitude is matched by your confidence,  
A powerful combination, a winning essence.  
May I always believe in yourself,  
And my attitude shine like a precious wealth.  
With confidence by your side, you'll go far,  
A true inspiration, a guiding star.  
So keep shining bright, my friend,  
With attitude and confidence to the end.  
My spirit, a beacon for us all,  
As you rise and soar, standing tall.

## May I Love You

May I love you as the sun loves the day,  
Painting the sky with hues of golden ray.  
May my affection bloom like flowers in May,  
A fragrant garden where emotions play.

May I love you with the gentleness of spring,  
Where each whispered breeze a love song will sing.  
May my heart be an open, welcoming wing,  
Embracing you, a melody taking wing.

May I love you with the passion of summer's heat,  
A blazing fire that no distance can defeat.  
May our love be an eternal, rhythmic beat,  
A symphony of emotions profoundly sweet.

May I love you like autumn leaves gently fall,  
In moments of change, in love, we stand tall.  
May our connection weather every squall,  
In the dance of love, we shall enthrall.

May I love you with the serenity of winter's snow,  
A peaceful blanket where our dreams may grow.  
May our love be a flame that continues to glow,  
In every season, a love to truly know.

May I love you not just for today,  
But in all the tomorrows that come our way.  
May our love deepen, steadfast, and stay,  
Forever and always, come what may.



## Love's Eternal Symphony

The ocean waves crash on the shore,  
A symphony of sound that I adore,  
And in the rhythm of the tide,  
I find a love that cannot hide.

For in the vastness of the sea,  
I see reflections of you and me,  
Two souls adrift, but not alone,  
With a love that's carved in stone.

Through the storms and darkest nights,  
Our love is like a shining light,  
A beacon that guides us home,  
To a place where we're never alone.

And in the stillness of our hearts,  
We find the strength to face the parts,  
Of life that test our love and will,  
And make us climb the steepest hill.

But with each step we take together,  
We find a love that's only better,  
For in the depths of love's embrace,  
We find our own special place.

So let the ocean waves keep crashing,  
And let our love keep on expanding,  
For in the fusion of love and sea,  
We find the beauty of eternity.

## Love's Bitter End

In the crucible of heartache, I reside,  
Torn asunder, my love defied.  
Each breath, a sigh, each day, a weight,  
In the abyss of sorrow, I await my fate.

The ache, it lingers, like a relentless fire,  
My soul, a canvas of torment, a funeral pyre.  
In shattered dreams, my heart does grieve,  
A love once vibrant, now I can't retrieve.

The memories, they haunt, like specters cold,  
In the echoes of a story left untold.  
The pain, a river, never-ending, deep,  
In the abyss of heartbreak, I'm forced to weep.

In the darkness of a love undone,  
I bear the weight, heavy as the sun.  
Torn asunder, my soul laid bare,  
In the pain of love, I find despair.

## LOVE ME AGAIN

In the quiet of the night, where shadows weep,  
I linger in the silence, where memories seep.  
Lost in the echoes of our love's sweet strain,  
I ache with longing, yearning: love me again.  
The moon weeps softly, casting a somber light,  
As I wander through the corridors of the night.  
With every whispered breeze, I feel the pain,  
Echoing my plea: love me again.  
The stars above, witnesses to our love's demise,  
Twinkle with sorrow, as tears fill my eyes.  
Oh, how I long for your touch, your gentle reign,  
To heal the wounds, and love me again.  
In dreams, you haunt me, a ghost of what's past,  
A love once cherished, now fading fast.  
Yet in the depths of despair, my heart remains,  
Whispering softly: love me again.  
So here I stand, a broken soul, in need,  
Hoping against hope, my heart you'll heed.  
For in your arms, my solace I'll attain,  
Just say the words, and love me again.

## LOST SPRING

In the album of memories, a missing springtime,  
Sunbeams lost, in the past's sweet mime.  
Unbloomed flowers, a whimsical tale,  
Soft breezes whisper, a nostalgic trail.

Golden days, like a cozy dream,  
Spring's fragrance lingers, a subtle beam.  
Cherry blossoms sigh, petals dance away,  
Laughter's echoes, on the breeze they play.

Daffodils' waltz, a forgotten rhyme,  
Lost spring's tune, frozen in the time.  
Youthful whispers, in leaves' soft chatter,  
A quiet sorrow, a heart's light patter.

Yet, in the seasons' quilt, hope finds a space,  
A missing spring leaves a trace.  
In memory's canvas, colors unfold,  
A timeless story, where spring never grows old.

## LOST IN TEARS

In the labyrinth of sorrow's maze, I roam,  
A solitary figure in the twilight's dome.  
Each tear I shed, a diamond in the dark,  
Reflecting pain, yet also a spark.

Through the echoes of my silent cries,  
I seek redemption beneath tear-stained skies.  
In the dance of despair, a poignant ballet,  
Where anguish and hope entwine and sway.

Amidst the storm, I find a hidden grace,  
A resilience blooming in sorrow's embrace.  
For in the depths of my darkest night,  
I glimpse the dawn, a beacon of light.

Through irony's veil, I grasp the truth,  
That in tears lies the seed of resolute youth.  
So I'll sail on through the tempest's roar,  
Knowing that within tears, I'll find my shore.

## Let Me Try

In the canvas of possibilities, a whispering plea,  
"Let me try," a refrain, breaking through the sea.  
With courage as my ink, and dreams as my guide,  
I paint my journey, where uncertainties hide.

In the dance of attempts, a waltz of chance,  
"Let me try," echoes, in life's grand expanse.  
Through valleys of effort, and peaks of desire,  
I kindle the sparks, letting passion inspire.

On the stage of endeavor, a spotlight gleams,  
"Let me try," the anthem, in pursuit of dreams.  
With each step forward, a story unfolds,  
A tapestry of resilience, courage, and bold.

In the symphony of attempts, where failures may cry,  
"Let me try," a melody, reaching for the sky.  
For in the heart's endeavor, the truest grace,  
Lies in the willingness to explore and embrace.

## It's Hurts

In the quiet chambers where memories dwell,  
Hurt resides, a story only time can tell.  
Silent echoes of a pain that lingers,  
In the tapestry of time, where hurt still lingers.

A canvas painted with shades of sorrow,  
Each brushstroke etching a bleak tomorrow.  
Yet, within the fractures, strength takes root,  
A resilient spirit, an unwavering pursuit.

Scars are verses, a silent poetry,  
Whispers of battles fought, a symphony.  
In the heart's gallery, hurt may start,  
But it crafts a masterpiece, a resilient heart.

## I'M SINGLE

In the realm of solitude, a solo song,  
A melody of independence, sweet and strong.  
No ties that bind, no heart to share,  
I'm single, in the open air.  
No need for two, no lover's decree,  
Just the symphony of the solitary me.  
A canvas of freedom, colors bright,  
In the gallery of self, my own guiding light.  
No shared whispers in the silent night,  
But I find solace in the moon's soft light.  
I'm single, not incomplete,  
In the journey of self-love, my joy is replete.  
No need for a partner to define,  
In the poetry of aloneness, I truly shine.  
I dance with stars, embrace the moon's glow,  
In the rhythm of singledom, my heart does know.



## I'm In You

In the ruins of what once was bright,  
Our love, a flame now lost to night.  
The words unspoken, tears we've cried,  
As we watch our love slowly subside.

The memories, like shadows, haunt,  
A love that once, so fierce, did taunt.  
But now the silence reigns supreme,  
In this broken, shattered dream.

Your absence leaves an empty space,  
A void that time cannot erase.  
We loved, we lost, in bittersweet,  
Our hearts forever incomplete.

In the twilight of our love's despair,  
I'll cherish moments we used to share.  
For in those memories, though they sting,  
I find a bittersweet offering.

## **I'm Death**

**In the quiet realm of shadows deep,  
Where earthly sorrows softly sleep,  
I'm Death, the silent, gentle guide,  
To take you on your final ride.**

**In my arms, you'll find your rest,  
In the cradle of the eternal quest.  
The end of life, a timeless art,  
A passage to the otherworldly heart.**

**I'm not an enemy, but a friend,  
In this journey, there's no end.  
From dust to dust, we all return,  
In the cosmic dance, we cease to yearn.**

**In the silence, I'll hold you tight,  
In the everlasting embrace of night.  
Fear me not, for I'm a part of the whole,  
In the grand design, I'm your peaceful soul.**

**In the realms of stars, where spirits fly,  
In the gentle touch of the cosmic sky,  
I'll lead you to a world unknown,  
In the great adventure we all must own.**

## I'm Dead Too

In shadows' embrace, where silence lays,  
"I'm dead too," a poet's soul sways.  
Midnight's ink spills tales untold,  
A requiem penned in whispers cold.

Through the mist of memories past,  
A somber melody, love amassed.  
"I'm dead too," a ghostly cry,  
In the poet's heart, where echoes lie.

In the silence where echoes fade,  
"I'm dead too," a vow unmade.  
Yet within these lines, a quiet vow,  
To live again, through verses now.

## I Thought So

"I thought so," a phrase, heavy with doubt,  
In the quiet of mind, it often sprouts.  
A whisper of uncertainty, a flicker of fear,  
As shadows of suspicion draw near.

"I thought so," a refrain of inner strife,  
In the labyrinth of thoughts, a tangled life.  
A sigh escapes, burdened with regret,  
For what was believed, now a silhouette.

Yet amidst the darkness, a glimmer may shine,  
A beacon of wisdom, a truth to define.  
"I thought so," but now I see clear,  
In the light of understanding, doubts disappear.

## I Think I Am Bad

In the quiet chambers of my own introspection,  
A whisper surfaces, a complex reflection.  
As Dev, I ponder, "I think I am bad,"  
A heavy thought, a self-perceived clad.

Yet, within the verses of my own life's song,  
Mistakes and stumbles, where I belong.  
"I think I am bad," echoes through time,  
A chance for growth, a rhythm to climb.

The mirror reveals a nuanced view,  
A canvas of actions, both old and new.  
"I think I am bad," a refrain to explore,  
Yet redemption's knock awaits at the door.

For as Dev, I'm not bound by the past,  
In the sculpting of self, a mold to cast.  
"I think I am bad," but can I find,  
The strength within, a different kind?

In the autobiography of life, I take the lead,  
A story evolving, a profound deed.  
"I think I am bad," may morph and fade,  
As Dev rewrites the script, choices remade.

## I Miss You

*In the depths of sorrow's relentless tide,  
Where tears and heartache do coincide,  
I pen these lines, heavy with despair,  
For the anguish of missing you, beyond compare.  
Gone is the warmth of your gentle embrace,  
Leaving behind an empty, desolate space,  
A void that lingers, a haunting refrain,  
In the echoes of silence, I bear the pain.  
Each passing moment, a reminder anew,  
Of the love we shared, now absent and few,  
My heart, a vessel, burdened and blue,  
Overflowing with sadness, missing you.  
Like a wounded bird with broken wings,  
In sorrow's symphony my spirit sings,  
Yearning for solace, longing to find,  
The solace of your presence, so kind.  
The world seems colorless, drained of light,  
As I navigate these lonely nights,  
Your laughter, your touch, a distant dream,  
Lost in the depths of this heart-wrenching scheme.  
Every cherished memory, a bittersweet knife,  
As I tread the path of this mournful life,  
Aching to feel your presence once more,  
But distance persists, leaving my soul sore.  
Oh, how I ache for your gentle embrace,  
To wipe away tears, to see your face,  
Yet, here I am, engulfed by sorrow's embrace,  
In the depths of sadness, missing you, I trace.  
But amidst this melancholy, a flicker remains,  
A glimmer of hope, despite the pains,  
For love endures, transcending all strife,  
And though I miss you, I'll carry on with life.  
So let the tears flow, let the heart grieve,*

***In these emotions, solace I shall retrieve,  
For in this sadness, I find strength anew,  
In the love we shared, forever true.***

## I Love You

In the realm of love, where hearts collide,  
A tender fire burns, impossible to hide.  
It blooms like flowers in a garden of dreams,  
A symphony of emotions, or so it seems.  
In every heartbeat, a whispered refrain,  
"I love you," echoes like a sweet refrain.  
A language spoken by souls intertwined,  
A love so pure, it's endlessly defined.  
Through stormy nights and sunny days,  
In every moment, in countless ways,  
My heart sings melodies, only for you,  
With every breath, my love rings true.  
In your eyes, I find a universe untold,  
A love story written in letters of gold.  
Your touch ignites a fire within my core,  
Forever and always, I'll love you more.  
In laughter and tears, in joy and despair,  
You're the solace that's always there.  
Together we'll walk on this journey we tread,  
With love as our compass, by your side, I'm led.  
So here, in this verse, my feelings take flight,  
Across the vast expanse of day and night.  
With all that I am, with all that I do,  
Know this, my love, I'm devoted to you.  
I love you, my darling, beyond measure or weight,  
In this poem of love, my heart does elate.  
May these words be a testament, forever true,  
To the depths of my love, only for you.  
I hope you enjoyed this poem! If you have any other requests, feel free to let me know.



## I Lost It SomeWhere

I lost it somewhere, in the quiet of the night,  
A part of me vanished, out of sight.  
In the labyrinth of thoughts, where shadows play,  
I seek the self I misplaced along the way.  
Echoes of laughter, or tears unshed,  
I search within for the me that fled.  
Between the lines of a forgotten rhyme,  
I'll find the missing piece, lost in time.  
Through the whispers of the wind's soft call,  
I'll rediscover myself, rise after the fall.

## I Do With Myself

In solitude's embrace, I find my way,  
Amidst the quiet, where shadows play.  
With every step, I chart my course,  
In the depths of self, I find my force.  
No need for company, no need to roam,  
Within these walls, I make my home.  
In whispered thoughts and silent dreams,  
I unearth strength in silent streams.  
I do with myself, a steadfast guide,  
In the depths of soul, where truths reside.  
With every breath, I claim my space,  
In the solitude, I find my grace.  
Through highs and lows, I stand tall,  
In my own company, I never fall.  
For in the echoes of my own soul's call,  
I find the courage to face it all.

## I And You

In the silent spaces where emotions bloom,  
I am the twilight, and you, the moon.  
In the tapestry of dreams, where hopes attune,  
I and you, a sonnet in love's sweet tune.

I, a heartbeat in the caverns of the night,  
You, the constellation in love's soft light.  
In the labyrinth of feelings, where shadows alight,  
I and you, an embrace, tender and tight.

I, a tear in the rain of the heart's refrain,  
You, the solace in moments of pain.  
In the mosaic of memories, where echoes remain,  
I and you, a serenade, a gentle rain.

In the sanctuary of love, where emotions accrue,  
I am the dawn, and you, the morning dew.  
With every heartbeat, the connection grew,  
I and you, a story that remains true.

## Forgiveness: The Bridge to Peace

Forgiveness is a precious gift,  
A balm that soothes the soul,  
It's a choice we make to uplift,  
And to make our hearts whole.  
It's not an easy thing to do,  
To let go of the pain we feel,  
To offer mercy and renew,  
To let love be our ideal.  
But forgiveness is a bridge,  
That helps us cross the divide,  
It's a way to heal the hurtful ridge,  
And to find the peace inside.  
For when we choose to forgive,  
We break the chains that bind,  
We let go of the hurt and live,  
And to freedom, we unbind.  
So let us choose to forgive,  
And to let our hearts be free,  
For in forgiveness, we can live,  
And be the best we can be.  
For life is too short to hold a grudge,  
To carry the weight of anger and rage,  
Let's choose to forgive and not judge,  
And to live with love on the center stage.

## Fleeting Moments

In the blink of an eye, they come and go,  
Fleeting moments, like whispers in the flow.  
The beauty of life captured in a glance,  
Moments that leave us in a mesmerizing trance.  
A ray of sunlight breaking through the clouds,  
A gentle breeze that rustles the leaves allowed.  
The laughter shared with loved ones dear,  
Or the tender touch that banishes all fear.  
Fleeting moments, like stars in the night,  
They shimmer and fade, out of sight.  
But their impact lingers, deep within the soul,  
Etching memories that make us feel whole.  
A stolen kiss beneath the moonlit sky,  
A shared smile that speaks without a lie.  
The scent of flowers in a summer's embrace,  
Or the embrace of a loved one's warm embrace.  
In the rush of life, they may pass us by,  
If we don't pause to cherish, to truly try.  
To savor each moment, both big and small,  
For in their passing, we find the worth of all.  
Fleeting moments, a reminder to live,  
To embrace the present, to fully give.  
To treasure each breath, each step we take,  
For it's in these moments, our souls awake.  
So let us cherish the beauty that surrounds,  
The fleeting moments where joy abounds.  
For in their transience, we find our bliss,  
In each fleeting moment, a lifetime's worth of bliss.

## Failure Rise Up

In the face of failure, where hopes may wane,  
A chance to learn and rise again.  
For failure is not an end, but a path,  
An opportunity for growth, to embrace and grasp.  
It may feel heavy, a burden to bear,  
But within failure, resilience is born there.  
For in each stumble and setback we face,  
Lessons emerge, guiding us to a better place.  
Failure unveils our strength and grit,  
An invitation to push past our limit.  
It fuels determination, ignites a fire,  
To persevere and reach higher and higher.  
Embrace the lessons failure imparts,  
It hones our character, it shapes our hearts.  
For through failure's prism, we gain sight,  
To see the world with wiser, brighter light.  
It's not about the fall, but how we stand,  
Resilient and steadfast, hand in hand.  
So don't let failure define your way,  
Let it be a stepping stone to a brighter day.  
Remember, great achievements often arise,  
From the ashes of failures, where success lies.  
So rise again, with courage in your heart,  
For failure is but a chapter, not the entire chart.  
Embrace failure's embrace, let it guide you true,  
For in its wake, great triumphs can ensue.  
Believe in yourself, let your spirit soar,  
For failure is simply a chance for more.  
If you're facing failure, don't lose hope,  
Through perseverance, you'll learn to cope.  
For in the tapestry of life's grand design,  
Failure's threads weave a story sublime.  
So take a leap, embrace the unknown,

Failure's lessons will help you be grown.

With resilience as your trusted ally,

You'll conquer the world, reaching for the sky.

Remember, failure is not your defeat,

But an opportunity, a chance to compete.

So dare to fail, and in failure find,

The strength to succeed, leaving no dreams behind.

I hope these words offer encouragement and inspiration. Remember, failure is not the end, but a stepping stone on the path to success.

## Fading Tears

In the silence of my room, echoes fade,  
A symphony of sorrow, quietly played.  
Lonely whispers in the shadows weep,  
As memories in my heart, silently sleep.

A melancholy moon hangs in the sky,  
Reflecting tears that I can't deny.  
The night unfolds its shroud of gloom,  
A garden of wilted dreams in full bloom.

The stars above, like teardrops, fall,  
I trace their path, a cosmic sprawl.  
Each flicker tells a tale of woe,  
A story of love that had to go.

The wind outside, a mournful sigh,  
Carries the echoes of a goodbye.  
I gather the fragments of shattered hope,  
In the universe of pain, I silently cope.

The world spins on, a relentless rhyme,  
Yet, here I am, frozen in time.  
In the gallery of grief, I softly tread,  
A canvas of tears, where emotions are spread.



## Enchanted Hearts

In the garden of the heart, love takes root,  
A flower of tenderness, its petals shoot.  
It thrives on kindness, understanding, and care,  
A beauty that's beyond compare.  
Love's gentle touch, a soothing breeze,  
In the storm of life, it puts the mind at ease.  
It whispers secrets in the night,  
A beacon of warmth, a guiding light.  
Love's embrace, a shelter in the rain,  
A refuge from the world's disdain.  
In every smile, in every gaze,  
It weaves its magic in countless ways.  
Love is not bound by time or space,  
It knows no limit, no defined place.  
It's the force that binds us, heart to heart,  
A work of art, a living work of art.  
So, let love's symphony play on,  
In every dusk and every dawn.  
It's the melody that makes life complete,  
A love so deep, forever sweet. ??

## Emotional Resilience

In the canvas of life, emotions paint,  
A tapestry of joy, and echoes of heart's complaint.  
Sorrow weaves its threads, a somber strain,  
Yet happiness dances, a sunlit refrain.

In the darkest nights, where shadows play,  
Sorrow whispers, in a melancholic display.  
But behold, the dawn, with a golden ray,  
Happiness arises, in the light of day.

Through tears and laughter, life's intricate song,  
Attitude stands tall, courageous and strong.  
Sorrow's lament, a transient gong,  
For in every challenge, resilience belongs.

With a heart that's bruised, yet not undone,  
Happiness emerges, like the morning sun.  
Attitude, a compass, where battles are won,  
In the symphony of life, a melody is spun.

So, let sorrow be a chapter, not the entire book,  
Happiness, an anthem, in every nook.  
With an attitude to rise, to progress, to look,  
Life's journey unfolds, a riveting outlook.

## EARTH MAY BE

Earth may be a blue and green sphere,  
Where whispers of winds draw near.  
Mountains reaching for the sky,  
Valleys where rivers gracefully lie.  
In oceans deep, a watery ballet,  
Life's myriad forms in grand display.  
Forests lush with emerald grace,  
Each tree a storyteller, standing in place.  
Deserts with secrets written in sand,  
A timeless language, ancient and grand.  
Underneath the celestial dome,  
Earth, our vibrant, welcoming home.  
From dawn's first blush to twilight's gleam,  
A symphony of life, a planet's dream.  
In the vast cosmos, a jewel so bright,  
Earth may be small, but holds endless light.

## Droplets Of Dreams

In the stillness of the night, where shadows weep,  
A symphony of solitude, the heart's secrets keep.  
Tears fall like silent rain, a lullaby of pain,  
Echoes of a love lost, in the soul's refrain.  
Lost in the corridors of dreams, where time stands still,  
A heartache blooms, an ache that only dreams can fill.  
Nights unfold their stories, woven with moonlit threads,  
Yet, the heart lingers in the darkness, where sorrow treads.  
In the garden of memories, petals of joy decay,  
And the fragrance of love, now slowly fades away.  
A canvas painted with shades of melancholy,  
Whispers of longing in the night, a silent folly.  
As stars weep in the vast expanse above,  
The soul dances with shadows, searching for lost love.  
In the embrace of solitude, where silence speaks,  
The heart murmurs verses, the language it seeks.  
"Droplets of dreams" fall from the eyes so deep,  
A poetic lament, in the night's tender sweep.

## Don't Cry

In life's harsh winds, where troubles sigh,  
Let not your tears obscure the sky.  
Through trials deep, stand tall and dry,  
In every storm, let strength comply.

Don't cry, dear heart, in shadows vast,  
For fleeting sorrows will not last.  
With each teardrop, a resilience cast,  
A testament to a spirit steadfast.

In silence, find the strength to soar,  
Let hope unfold, like never before.  
For in the echoes of a whispered why,  
A gentle plea: don't cry, don't cry.

## Dear Death

Beneath night's whispers, Dear Death's silent breath,  
Shadows cast depth in a dance with cosmic depth.  
No foe, but a guide in the universal quest,  
Eternal rest found in Death's serene nest.

## Darling Is My Favourite Word

In whispers soft, the word unfolds,  
"D-A-R-L-I-N-G," a tale it holds.  
A symphony of letters, a melody sweet,  
In every syllable, love and warmth meet.

Darling, a beacon in the darkest night,  
A balm for wounds, a soothing light.  
In its embrace, hearts find their song,  
A cadence of affection that lasts lifelong.

Oh, darling, a gem in language's treasure,  
A word that weaves joy beyond measure.  
In its simplicity, a universe is spun,  
A love-laden ode, forever begun.  
Darling, a word so tender, so sweet,

In its warmth, fears and doubts subside,  
As lovers find solace side by side.  
Oh, darling, my favorite word by far,  
You shine bright as the evening star.

In your whispered echo, I find my bliss,  
A timeless vow sealed with a kiss.  
Forever and always, in love's embrace,  
Darling, you'll forever hold your place.

## CLOSING EYES

Closing eyes, a silent retreat,  
Shutting out the world, finding solace sweet.  
In the darkness behind closed lids,  
Dreams unfold like delicate bids.

A canvas painted with memories past,  
A journey through time, fleeting and vast.  
Closing eyes, the mind takes flight,  
Exploring realms in the soft hush of night.

In the quiet, a sanctuary found,  
Where thoughts and fantasies dance around.  
Closing eyes, a tranquil surrender,  
To the lullabies that dreams tender.



## CHEMISTRY

In the lab, molecules frolic and play,  
Hydrogen whispers to Oxygen, "Let's make a splash today."  
Carbon tried speed dating but got perplexed,  
Too many bonds formed, too complex.  
A proton walks into a club, confident and bright,  
Says, "I'm positively charged, let's dance tonight."  
Helium floats, a balloon in the sky,  
Squeaky voices, laughter soaring high.  
Chemical reactions, a romantic rhyme,  
Elements entwined, dancing through time.  
In the world of atoms, where jest prevails,  
Chemistry laughs, and the periodic table hails.

## Broken ? Better Than Love

In the shards of a heart, fractured and scarred,  
Broken, yet resilient, though love may be marred.  
The echoes of pain, a haunting bazaar,  
Yet in the fragments, a strength bizarre.

Love may falter, a flickering star,  
But in the broken, we find who we are.  
A symphony of sorrow, a bittersweet guitar,  
In the silence, resilience leaves its scar.

Better to be broken, than love subpar,  
For in the fractures, we discover the bizarre.  
A mosaic of emotions, a masterpiece by far,  
In the broken, we find what's truly our.

So let the heart shatter, like a falling star,  
In the broken, there's a beauty bizarre.  
For from the ruins, we rise, we spar,  
Broken, yet better, than love held at par.

## Beyond Measure

In the mirror of life, don't seek a rank,  
For worth transcends what numbers bank.  
Lesson learned: You're not defined,  
By where you stand in any lined.

No hierarchy should dim your light,  
Your unique worth is the truest sight.  
Remember this, and stand with pride,  
In your own worth, you'll always reside.

## Before I Die

Before I die, let me weep the rain,  
Feel the echoes of a heart in pain.  
Before the shadows my existence claim,  
Let sorrow's melody sing my name.

Before the dusk descends, cold and gray,  
Let me mourn the love that couldn't stay.  
Before the sun fades, stealing the day,  
Let tears cascade in a somber display.

Before I go, let the darkness know,  
The weight of regrets, in the afterglow.  
Before the whispers of time echo,  
Let me confront the grief that I stow.

Before the final chapter's ink is dry,  
Let my soul mourn, let it sigh.  
Before I bid this world goodbye,  
Let me embrace the sadness, let it lie.

## Be Yourself

In the quiet chambers of my soul,  
Where authenticity takes its toll,  
I weave a tapestry, uniquely mine,  
A symphony of colors, a dance in time.  
I choose to be myself, unapologetic and true,  
Embracing flaws, a canvas ever anew.  
In the mirror of existence, I see,  
A reflection of a spirit wild and free.  
No mask to wear, no pretense to bear,  
I am the melody, the rhythm in the air.  
In the poetry of life, my verses unfold,  
A narrative of courage, a story untold.  
I am not confined by societal norms,  
Breaking chains, embracing storms.  
Each step I take, a declaration,  
Of self-love, a bold celebration.  
Through valleys of doubt and mountains of fear,  
I find my essence, crystal clear.  
For in being myself, I find the key,  
To unlock the door of authenticity.  
Let the world witness this unique rendition,  
An ode to the beauty of self-permission.  
I am the author, the protagonist, the rhyme,  
In the grand epic of being myself, for all time.

## ARE YOU WITH ME

In the silence of the night, under the starry gleam,  
I whisper to the universe, like a distant dream.  
Echoes in the dark, a question set free,  
In the quietude, I wonder, "Are you with me?"  
Through the twists of time, where pathways wind,  
A journey shared, intertwined.  
Footsteps soft, in the sands of destiny,  
I seek the answer, "Are you with me?"  
In laughter's echo, and tears that flow,  
In the highs and lows, in the ebb and the flow.  
A constant query, a heartfelt plea,  
In the echoes of the soul, "Are you with me?"  
Through the chapters written, the tales we weave,  
In the moments cherished, where memories leave.  
A connection unbroken, a bond decree,  
I ask the cosmos, "Are you with me?"  
In the symphony of life, a harmonious plea,  
Resounds the question, lingers the key.  
In the dance of time, through eternity,  
I yearn to know, "Are you with me?"

## Alone Vs Lonely

In the silent realm of self and sky,  
Alone I stand, not asking why.  
A choice embraced, a sacred space,  
Where solitude unveils its grace.

Yet lonely lurks in shadows' plight,  
A whisper in the quiet night.  
A fleeting ache, an unseen tear,  
Longing for connection, drawing near.

Alone, a fortress, mind's retreat,  
A haven where my thoughts can meet.  
Lonely, a transient, passing gust,  
In the corridors of hearts, it must.

So, in the dance of self and crowd,  
I navigate, both silent and loud.  
Alone, the captain of my fate,  
Yet not immune to lonely's weight.

## I'm Searching For Star

I JOURNEY FORTH IN MIDNIGHT'S DEEP EMBRACE, THROUGH SHADOWS CAST BY  
MOON'S SOFT SILVER GRACE. WITH EYES UPTURNED, I SEEK CELESTIAL ART. TO FIND  
THE STARS, EACH ONE A BEATING HEART.

IN SILENT STEPS, I WANDER THROUGH THE NIGHT, AMIDST THE VAST EXPANSE, A  
SEEKER'S FLIGHT. THROUGH FIELDS OF DARKNESS, SPECKLED GEMS I CHASE, EACH  
ONE A PROMISE IN THE COSMIC RACE.

I SEARCH FOR STARS, THOSE BEACONS FAR AND WIDE, IN REALMS WHERE DREAMS AND  
STARDUST COINCIDE. THEIR DISTANT GLOW, A WHISPER TO MY SOUL, GUIDING ME  
TOWARDS THE UNIVERSE'S GOAL.

THROUGH REALMS OF WONDER, ENDLESS And Unknown,  
I JOURNEY ON, WITH HOPE AS BRIGHTLY SEWN.  
FOR IN THE SEARCH, THE STARS REVEAL THEIR MIGHT.  
A SYMPHONY OF WONDERS IN THE NIGHT.

SO LET ME WANDER, EVER ON THIS QUEST, IN SEARCH OF STARS, IN DREAMS FOREVER  
BLESSED.

FOR IN THEIR LIGHT. I FIND MY PATH REVEALED, A TIMELESS JOURNEY IN THE COSMIC  
FIELD.



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