

HIGH

ON

LOVE

Anonymyk

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Love

by

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Introduction

If one starts a statement with 'love is' then there are infinite number of genuinely profound things that can be said. What follows from here are poems which may/may not contain something that is worth human time.

1. Clues about the act

Like the waves in the sea,

Forcefully,

It comes and goes,

Like pleasing thyself shamelessly,

An urge to be the lowest of all lows,

An urge to be one with both extremes,

Maybe its boring,

But its not in my hands,

Be one with the me,

I see in my dreams,

Maybe he can help me,

Maybe he understands,

Neither do I like you,

Nor are you in love with me,

But we need something to hold on to,

You don't feel like I do,

I truly worship thee,

But about the act I don't have a clue.

2. *All the best*

Love, my darling,

Like a habit, endeared,

Can't be steered,

To a shiny morning,

It lives like an addiction,

A peril without warning,

For the soul it was born in,

But it still remains the supreme emotion,

In non-fiction,

Buut maybe some fictitious feel,

Can move one more than love's charms,

*Something else to choose over resting in your lover's
arms,*

A thing with an even more enticing appeal,

But in our world there is nothing that surreal,

So if love you haven't yet met,

You may still become as big as it can get,

But in foresight you've placed a losing bet,

You never lived it to its fullest,

And if you had patience to bear my point,

Then go fall in love all the time,

So all the best.

3. *A necessity to*

die

If it has one,

It has to have the other,

If not by us,

It will be done by another,

So be almost sure,

Of being nothing,

For the something you could have been,

Was not that easy to get,

And all that you missed in between,

Was divinity that you never met,

Just from one you get two,

*And from there comes,
A never ending diversity,
Infinite forms of consciousness,
For me and for you,
To dawn if you were to be,
Truly worthy of glory,
Matter in the Universe,
Can take uncountable forms,
But still not enough,
To cover all possible norms,
Hence the conception of a learning living being,
No other can see,
What anyone is seeing,
The chances of more rigor to perceive more,
Go high,
Just so that everything happens,*

Without a question of why,

And many humans were on the verge,

Of discoveries and of breakthroughs,

If for them it hadn't become,

A necessity to die,

So bye, bye, bye,

And please don't die,

Ever.

4. *Race of Gods*

*In the journey of learning things,
Details of unknown paradigms,
Are discovered by many human beings,
And this way humanity has evolved,
With changing times,
To be flexible and liberal in thought,
As a result we have understood a lot,
Which is still a lot less than all,
But maybe in some field we do have a shot,
The journey is like that of a colony of beetles,
Aiming to touch each grain of vast deserts,
Sometimes the winds blow a little,
And the insect loses track of its efforts,
So they assume and may still instinctively,*

*Discover, aided by exposure to situations,
But to be sure, you need to know it really,
After you've thoroughly scrutinized all the
information,
Same goes for individuals and for societies,
To reach the boring culture of objective stabilities,
So as to become the race of Gods that we are
destined to be,
To be completely free of the slightest brutalities,
A lot is to be done and no one else will do it but we.*

5. Don't go

*Hola my queen of magicland,
The stamp that your feet leave behind on the sand,
Is more precious than all the pearls,*

As it belongs to the most gorgeous of all girls.

I feel like running my finger through your form,

I wish to tickle you like a cute little worm,

I feel like exciting you to forget all hassle,

*I wish to hear your echoing voice throughout the
castle.*

Hello lady of the sweetest kind,

Such beauty I never hoped to find,

Which I now see surrounded by loving grace,

That subtly ornaments your angelic face.

I'm quite simply, short of words,

And your lips, ask me to sing,

Aren't all with any thoughts just plain nerds,

Oh sweet sultress, oh sexy thing,

Feel free to throw your worries away,

Fly with distant birds inside your soul,

For this moment in my eyes do stay,

My tune will sway with you,

If you gotta go,

But if you were to ask me,

Then I'd say, don't go,

Oh don't go,

Ah don't go,

No don't go.

Our lives are in other people's hands,

*If we talked here maybe someday we could be
friends.*

But why,

I only try,

To appreciate you,

I don't lie,

So I won't die,

So for now living will do.

Your hope will surely be coming true,

I'll surely be dying someday,

And similarly, so will you,

Sorry if I've offended you,

You are a human,

I never knew,

Have fun,

And I wish the best for you.

6. *It is all I have*

Like the raindrops caressing,

The lush canopy of the trees,

And the fishes around the corals,

Giving colors to the seas,

Your presence gives,

Consciousness and vigor to the lost,

The effect of your little glance,

And the way your eyes tease,

Like the vision of your perfect smile,

Thats beyond all worldly cost,

Its an honour for this world,

That a rarity like you,

It gets to please,

So I hereby congratulate you,

*For deserving better words,
To be said for you than these,
Having you as inspiration,
Can make the blind see it all,
With you in mind, the creator,
Created love in which people fall,
It must have been you that made,
The sunshine sparkle our stressed existence,
It is you that attracts the moon,
To come each night after all,
It must be the thirst to reach you,
That makes the winds give flight to the birds,
These are just mere words,
Compared to your grandeur,
They are pretty small,
But these are all I have as of now,*

To appreciate you my dear doll.

7. Need to raise your voice

How do you deal with bullish brutality,

What is your reaction when hit violently,

By a ball of frustration and hate,

Just keep your calm and wait,

*As on the other side you'll find,
The light of the waiting sun,
That doesn't usually wait for everyone,
But as you registered the toughest try,
So it will be waiting as long as you are done,
Now you feel why things don't work,
But someday you'd run into some luck,
For without it, you can't get through,
Many have waited forever for it too,
I'm not sure when my waiting time will end,
I'm not sure what else is left to comprehend,
For me to even start on my wanderings,
Soon I'll run out of time at hand,
Though as of now I just pass my days,
Trying not to win but just to finish the race,
Is it all good,*

*Sometimes it ain't,
Hate being misunderstood,
Then don't be a saint,
Who forgets all cruelty,
Misguided brutality,
As it breeds more of,
That curse of vitality,
So love the fair,
But do condemn the sadist,
Go everywhere,
But only as a mystic,
When there is need,
Doubt like a natural skeptic,
But when you smell greed,
Be the anti-revisionist,
But when the situation demands,*

Be flexible to change,

Listen to logic's commands,

And it all comes in range,

So we again give it our best,

As giving up is never a choice,

Be silent and submissive to evil,

Until you need to raise your voice.

8. *Can I see your face*

Secret lady of my dreams,

Can I see your face,

I've been so taken in,

By your lively ways,

Though kiddish it seems,

But sometimes its a maze,

Secret lady of my dreams,

Can I see your face,

Veiled by charades,

*It still shines,
Between the sheets,
Crossing lines,
When the spellbound, repeats,
The hallucinations about signs,
And symbols of desires,
And those of thirst,
Admiring the best,
Before facing the worst,
But getting over such love,
Without any rest,
It requires great emotions,
To survive the dust,
Admiration fades,
Lust wears away,
Attraction dies,*

Along the way,

But love is true,

So it survives the harshest days,

Secret lady of my dreams,

Can I see your face.

9. *Can I see your*

face

*If there ain't any killing,
Then there is no living,
After a few days of sadness,
Get bored of the worthless madness,
And annihilate all the evil touch,
No point in taking too much,
So to move on, kill your past,
Don't let the residue last,
Strike the sullied out,
From your responsible soul,
Enlightenment for all,
Is an impossible goal,
So slay all that needs to go,
Always as a curious seeker,
And never as a foe,
Chant the murder tune,*

*There are times you gotta let it blow,
Rub out the ghastly wounds,
Don't be bogged down by the ruins,
For the fallen are waiting,
To rise up with strong will,
Be plastic to the pandemonium,
Just focus with discipline and chill,
You want justice, you will see it in time,
But never give up trying until,
You just can't,
And then turn sublime,
To let them live,
You have to kill.*

10. *I wish sweet*

thing

Your flying hairs assure me that you are true,

I wish to say the most beautiful words for you,

Likes of which in any language have never been said,

As you are my imaginary, ravishing damsel in red,

I am fine,

Hope to find you in good health,

Waiting for a sign,

But forced to play with the hand dealt,

Tell me about you,

Don't trick me into trying to figure it out,

You are quite a view,

Elegant eyes, patient and wise,

With loving lips on a magical mouth,

Hello lady, wonderful,

And amazing it is to see you,

Blushing with a weary smile,

An angel in a world, so vile,

So be ready and careful,

About the bad, the mad can do,

But apart from the wrong few,

The Universe is in love with you,

Now you tell me,

How's everything,

Darling,

A lifetime of no see,

I wish sweet thing,

I hope my wish comes true,

I wish sweet thing,

To hear thee.

11. *Thee make*

-th - ink record

Good day, dear good lady,

You have a good shot at nature's throne,

*Of being more astonishingly beautiful than the
multiverse,*

Maybe my good words for you would seem shady,

But sadly to admire your brilliance I am prone,

Hence I am forced to adore you while we converse,

*Sun's claim to divine light is surely going to the
movers,*

As you alone would be chosen,

The most blissfully beautiful one,

You might not believe me and I understand,

But see, thee make-th-ink record such a teasing pun,

If only heaven I could comprehend,

If like nature itself I had to pretend,

Then for you I'd wish all the fun.

12. ABCD of

beautiful and ugly

Alluring, beauteous, comely and dazzling,

Enticing, fascinating, graceful and humble,

Ideally just this kind of love is magical,

*And full of niceties, oh but it is pulchritudiously
quaking,*

The resplendent and sightly troubles unknown,

*And the vivacity of the wonderful exam that your
zeal,*

Asks the appalling and beastly creep to take for real,

*The disfigured envy of the frightful, harms the ill
favored alone,*

*And neither all jacks nor all kings can face the
loathsome,*

*And monstrous negativity and oppression of the
ordinary,*

*Plain quintessential repugnance to the sordid
territory,*

*In the un-seemingly vast worlds of existence and
yearly glum,*

*Zeroing in on the analysis of aesthetics, that is
bound to come.*

13. *Toughest is the best*

*The route that is most fun,
Is always the toughest one,
When the ends seem too far,
And the means tell you to quit,
But you strive blindly to do it,
That which is the duty of your star,
The fluke which is like hit and run,
Is not that fulfilling a road,*

*Better to be the land thoroughly plowed,
Than being the buried mud, oblivious to the sun,
The route that is most fun,
Is always the toughest one,
When it all seems tougher than it is,
And the obstacles appear at each turn,
Which ignites the insight to burn,
And what seems like agony is actually bliss,
In the war the battles can't all be won,
More you struggle, more prepared you are,
No point in over achieving, try staying at par,
As in moderation, lies your redemption,
The route that is most fun,
Is always the toughest one.*

**14. *Apathy of the
rational
individual***

Hello modern society,

Why is it all so dull,

About virtues in reality,

Why are you so neutral,

Why evolve according to,

*The economic perspective,
Shouldn't we avoid turning,
Cold and insensitive,
Indifferent towards the injured,
Please don't become this,
Weary and lifeless breed,
Why no kindness for the crushed,
Why is my species turning into,
The machines that only react to greed,
Mutual nonchalance and preoccupations,
Bursting with hate and frustrations,
Focused on selfish reservations,
Why below the tenacious shells,
Do I see timid quaking souls,
Why on the sheet of cheerful charades,
Do I see menacing holes,*

Why are we all turning so,

Indignant and repugnant,

Why are the lives of the liberated humans,

So despicable, lousy and unpleasant,

Now infuriated and then in despair,

Powerless as its all so unfair,

I pity those only about themselves who care,

As they've sadly wasted a life so rare.

15. Breeze over

concrete clusters

I sense the breeze bustling over the concrete clusters,

*The ignorant air carries the guarded secrets of insane
masters,*

*But the mystery of true revelation is seldom
experienced,*

Many before me have contemplated these winds,

That occasionally I've sensed,

The form of the beautiful,

Has often been pleasurably perceived,

Its forever constrained by the information,

That the beholder has received,

*What seems, is that which results from what is,
Has got the being deceived,
The reality is sure to be better than what,
The best imagination has conceived,
Coexistence of conflicting views of truth,
Is realized by the all good,
What happens is inconsequential in contrast,
To the direction of intentions,
If not for the impediments,
The virtues would make all humans proud,
But the delusional unmarked slaves,
Are shamed into choosing pretensions,
Quest for solutions and the subsequent byproduct,
Of puzzling complexity,
And the endless regress are the realities,
That go on for a little less than eternity,*

Forming probable and absolute true justified beliefs,

About pasts and futures,

*Hence I sense the breeze bustling over the concrete
clusters.*

16. Quietly

I won't do anything,

Other than asking very politely,

If to you I seem strange,

*Its only because I am slightly,
There is nothing more I'd like to do,
Forever and then again,
Is to close my eyes and imagine perfection
So that I can see you,
Quietly,
You are the cutest challenge,
That my journey in aesthetics,
Has for a long time faced,
Fabulous fantasy you've managed,
To supersede worldly cosmetics,
Leaving jealous Venus amazed,
Dear joyful instant of bliss,
You are what angels reminisce,
You fulfill the astray vitals of felicity,
Precious heart of the heavens,*

*Hades has heard of your pleasant presence,
Even he is enchanted by you dear fabulous fantasy,
You are so amazing that nothing,
Actually deserves you rightly,
And if I had a chance,
I won't do anything other than asking very
politely,
If to you I seem strange its only because I am
slightly,
There is nothing more I'd like to do forever and then
again,
Is to close my eyes and imagine perfection so that I
can see you,
Quietly.*

17. Stones to kittens

Stay this attractive,

And seductive,

Dear seductress,

Of the divine,

This focus,

This balance,

You've made me lose,

Rest all is fine,

I secretly try pursuing,

And persuading,

Someone like you,

Likes of whom from heavens descend,

All I am doing,

Is contemplating,

The magics you do,

My cutest sweet friend,

Its your splendor,

That turns stones,

To sweet kittens,

Your influence,

Is magical in itself,

It doesn't need my admittance,

I am not restless,

Just eager, that's all,

If you find some time,

I'll be waiting for your call.

18. *Rothschild*

Sometimes they play possum,

Only to deceive all,

Later with something awesome,

Sometimes the role of the dominant,

Lets a few have a ball,

But beware dear king of the revolutionary instant,

The fire of conspiracy that for centuries ran wild,

Will go off like nothing,

When your identity is revealed, oh evil empire of

Rothschild,

You can amass all wealth and power and will,

But your pseudo-freedom and ambition,

Is just another worthless well marketed pill,

You despise ordinary nobodys like me,

*But the hatred is mutual,
Which in time you will be forced to see,
You with your transnational vassals,
Make things happen as per your whim,
I wait to see you grim when I annihilate your
castles,*

*Like infinite troubles that you found minuscule and
mild,*

*I wish your demolition and demise,
Oh relentless scourge called Rothschild,
If the evolved race were to be directed,
It won't be by your guilty guidance,*

*Human deliverance lies in destruction of everything
that you erected,*

*All the money, all the influence is in your head,
When the demos gives you up,*

Like an awful burp you will vanish in the light thats

shed,

By the multitude upon your ultra-evil plan,

Use your resources and henchmen,

Save yourself with them but I don't think you can,

*Your pot of evil is brimming with the curses that
you've piled,*

*The docile passivity of America and the world will
vanish,*

*One day, and that would be your end, greedy
Rothschild.*

19. *You are so*

special

Days change,

Worlds perish,

But your being,

I cherish,

For you I wish,

A pair of wings,

And an upswing,

A cozy fling,

Making your heart sing,

So mate if some way,

We were to befriend today,

*Someday we may,
End up having,
A beautiful thing,
So while the pendulum swings,
Hark, listen to the zing,
It all brings joy,
Dear beautiful thing,
You are so attractive,
That I couldn't help,
But rhyme in your praise,
So sensational and seductive,
That an image of you,
Can help me pass all my days,
Don't ever feel sad and lonely,
Never let anything bring you down,
You are so special,*

That nothing can ever take your place.

***20. The new
hypocrite***

*Hypocritical bubble of greed and fear is just about to
burst,*

*While preparations are made to repeat the mistakes
again,*

*Stupid souls and worthless souls into gaping holes
go first,*

*More like beasts, rather than Gods, the fools react to
pain,*

*Racism and castism were the flaws that Gandhi
couldn't hide,*

*He had vision and virtues, but his prejudices he
never denied,*

*The Mahatma taught us moderation and courage to
face fear,*

*But I don't know what we are learning from the new
ones over here,*

*If I utter Manmohan's name everyone says he was a
pawn,*

*For a decade he toiled for India's goods and then he
was gone,*

Giving rights to ask, learn and earn and to dissent

he lent his ear,

I don't know who dares to ask from the new ones over

here,

Their vile IT cell I fear, Dissenters constantly

disappear,

But still you must dare to ask as you are a human

my dear.

21. *Rose-bug and*

Rose-bud

In your face all grace I see,

In your dreamy eyes all good,

I'd prefer writing poems about them,

Rather than doing all else that I instead could,

Hopeless lovers in silence moan,

But on the other end no one hears,

When the sun shines selflessly,

No one cares, until it disappears,

The beauty that in you I discovered,

Is like the blooming bud in the cold winter night,

I would like to be in its presence, for a few more

seconds,

I would love to feel its youthful moisture, if I might,

So the overcast eve made way for the youth,

That in the grandeur of your being took birth,

Neither in heaven nor hell lives a prettier belle,

Dear unquestionable empress of poor earth,

I can imagine your pretty smile,

How subtly it changes all moods,

I dream about touching your shy cheeks,

All the despair your loving glance soothes,

Tell me more about your self,

Your likes your dislikes,

The chords that your soul strikes,

Guide me, I need your help,

I would love to hear your voice,

To feel you up close,

To be possessed with no choice,

Like a bug around the ravishing rose.

22. Flattery

I know you are your favorite,

And our choices coincide,

Like ripples on silhouette,

Affection for you is tough to hide,

I'll be lost like a lonesome lover in a labyrinth,

*Doomed for all eternity if even once I lied,
In such a time, in your being, sweet solace I find,
I am not really mad its just that lately I have you on
my mind.*

*In praise of that infectious intent,
Of the fleeting and the flamboyant,
Of the seductive smile subsuming souls,
Leaving behind holes,
Of passion, on the route you went,
And if the rules of the game were to find a flaw,
Then I swear on the book of law,
Even find one in you I can't.*

**23. *Happy New
Year lover***

Don't you remember,

I met you,

Dear dazzling dew,

In that dull December,

By the rapid reckless river,

Near that tacit tree,

*When we were free,
Where we wished to stay,
Forever,
When our lives were,
Simpler,
Our feelings were true,
Like mine for you,
That couldn't have been humbler.*

*But post the days of truth,
Our subtlety has turned obsolete,
In a different world we now meet,
Standing next to a telephone booth.*

*What should I do to make you,
Answer dear beautiful belle,*

*What should be my strategy,
To engage you mademoiselle,
My fantasies never really come true,
But I'd love it if yours do,
I'd do whatever you want me to,
But what it is you'll have to tell.*

*Hope this great year is,
Happily coming to an end,
As for this upcoming year,
My best wishes I send,
May all yours wishes and resolutions,
This time get fulfilled,
And I am delighted to wish you,
A happy new year my friend.*

24. 'Cause there is a chance

Just a wry smile will make my day,

The fierce floods of fortune,

Will take me away,

I know it never happened,

But it will happen today,

'Cause there is a chance,

A simple sigh from some soul,

Is elixir for me,

I don't know why I need a goal,

When I have my symphony,

Why'd I try to be,

That which I don't want to be,

*When there is a chance,
A chance to change the world,
Its an accident prone zone,
So I have been moving so slow,
That I haven't moved a bone,
And I don't know where to go,
I have been waiting for those who went,
Maybe they will hear me now,
'Cause there is a chance,
Its time I paid attention,
And kept my eyes on the roads,
Everybody craves redemption,
No one can redeem crores,
Maybe my boat has been waiting,
Forever on the silent shores,
Cause there is a chance,*

A chance to sail away,

I know it never happened,

But it will happen today.

The artificial celebratory lights shine,

For different reasons at different times,

But the star born out of love will forever,

Twinkle like your eyes sparkling the dark,

Oh dear sweet love of mine,

'Cause there is a chance,

A chance to fall in love.

25. Soul's true

essence

You mean everything to me,

If not for you there is no point of being me,

You are my soul's true essence,

If not by your love I can never be free,

I love you so much that,

I can't stop myself from reminiscing,

About the most beautiful moments of my life,

All of which were spent in your presence.

I love you so much that,

Nothing else occupies my memory,

Then the pristine presents,

Of your touch that will live forever,

In my sordid subtle sense.

Dear princess of the plains,

*A rogue rose in the reckless rains,
A choice escape from the chains,
A pleasant perdition from all the pains
My emotions are on display for you to see,
Nothing exists by which my love lessens,
You mean everything to me,
You are my soul's true essence.*

26. Humans, love

and someone

From moments to years,

From centuries to eras,

Means nothing to deaf ears,

Lost in timeless operas,

Of being Gods and ruling all,

The end that unites all humans,

Along with the sorrow of the fall,

Of being not the fortunate ones,

Thence love overshadows,

The misery of the populations.

The magics of heavens,

Are not for me I guess,

The wonders of eternity,

*Now don't really impress,
The one who is mesmerized by,
The girl in that white dress,
But the damage was already done,
When her lustre overshadowed the sun,
And distracted the rigid rested soul,
Lost in her grandeur's timeless sermon,
Unaware of its natural normal role,
Filled up with lucid love for everyone.*

*Ardent like an animal,
Blissful like a beast,
Cheerful like a cherub,
Sub-human at least,
Ordinary.*

27. *Post Truth*

Say whatever you want,

I ain't gonna believe,

Your ideas of truth and reason,

Have never really worked,

Everybody is a fool,

For everybody else to deceive,

*And only the victorious hypocrite,
Is the one who finally smirked,
I am the skeptical beast,
Only thing obvious is whatever I say,
I have my agenda, armed with my ambition,
I am a delusioned imp striving for my way,
However forced, however imposed,
I have already been mind washed,
By the inferences of the crooked play,
Uncertainty and randomness give me liberty,
To be a devilish cause and effect of dismay,
I will hate my life and this existence,
But my demeanor will never let you know,
Don't you be fooled by my stubborn persistence,
Wherever the masses take me there I'll go,
I don't have opinions of my own,*

For as you know reflection is such a drag,

Dear capitalist forefathers,

I am what you had sown,

*The docile dis-functional self lover that loves to
brag,*

When you know but still deny,

Then its no more a riddle,

The world is about to burn,

So I am tuning up my fiddle,

I am no breakthrough in the story of realizations,

*I am just a misguided passion of another generation
of youth,*

*I am just a ticking time bomb in the world of
frustrations,*

*I am just as fake and flawed as the idea of post
truth.*

**28. Grateful to
companions**

Walking beside carelessly,

Without any worries,

Or sitting next to me,

*Or a million miles apart,
There is nothing better,
Than reflections from,
An honest friend's heart,
With friends one feels,
Just like they do,
Passionate, pure,
Selfless and true,
Not because one is,
Being forced to,
Nor even to please,
And neither to adjust,
But because it pours out of you,
As experiences change,
So do companions and fate,
Even the meaning of love,*

Can change to hate,

Don't see my point now,

Then just you wait,

For the imaginary other you,

Inside your head,

Can't provide that belief,

That another can instead,

So always rather than for yourself,

Be more thankful for your mate.

29. *Let the devil*

be my new name

I was never really this bad,

But along the evil way,

After being trampled everyday,

Inevitable my wrath became,

I had no plans to enslave others,

Brimming with innocent ambitions,

Compromising with conspicuous conditions,

I became another pawn in the game,

A ruthless sport with devious moves,

And history has repeatedly proved its futile ends,

But the blinded competitor hypocritically defends,

While inadvertently indifference decapitates shame,

And now I as well am just like them fools,

Armed with tools of selfishness and lust,

In my mind, among culprits, I stand first,

So I might as well let the devil, be my new name,

When people are done with formalities,

Then human abnormalities of civilizations,

Give way to animalistic desperations,

Which are not very easy to tame,

Under the effect of the unquenchable thirst of having

more,

One can never be sure if anything ever is enough,

Choosing cults like any benign buff,

Maybe there is an aspiration but there is surely no

aim.

30. *Fear racket*

and evil rule

There are limits,

As there should be,

If only time permits,

I would tell thee,

Where I see mine,

Inside my head,

I am not one to whine,

But don't be misled,

That I have no will to fight,

As I will be outspoken,

When I feel its right,

*For illusions to be broken,
So don't bully me believing,
That I can be intimidated,
I have met my share,
Of the furious and the frustrated,
I am just dead humble,
And it wasn't easy to become,
With experience here I stumbled,
A place reached by only some,
I am not willing to vacate,
Not willing to lose my cool,
I know the fear racket,
I know the evil rule,
That the most murderous,
Of intentions,
Are the most successful,*

*The more its dangerous,
The more strings it can pull,
So I suggest that with me,
You don't go out of line,
Because there are limits,
As there should always be,
If only time permits,
I would tell thee,
Where I see mine.*

31. Angel of heavens

The curious charm in your smile,

Like a gem in a coal pile,

A perfection that none should rile,

Like the ocean's calmest isle,

Densest forest of land infertile,

Exuding an invigorating style,

Like nothing I've seen in a while,

That no other can out beguile,

Oh dear angel of heavens.

Nobody sees in you,

The things that I do,

And nobody has known you,

That way too,

The way that I knew,

Like a magic out of the blue,

Witnessed by only a few,

Waiting forever in a queue,

To see how dear angel you flew,

Away from mesmerized eyes in seconds.

***32. Devils of
desire***

Love you oh world,

Of poverty and indifference,

You see neither me,

Nor will you forever exist,

*How does it play out,
With destiny this,
Our immortal tryst,
Lost in a pseudo-trance,
Engulfed in a fake exuberance,
Bless you oh authority,
Of dogmas of liberation,
The observer of creation,
Can only see whatever you show,
Unable to truly believe anything,
You have numbed the cause to know,
Your attempts to quench lusts of domination,
Culminated in a competition,
Salute you oh dear undying devils of desire.*

33. *Shining*

brilliance

Shining brilliance,

Blurring the crowd,

In our personal silence,

*While the music goes loud,
I am taken by your smile,
And its sparkling brightness,
The sound of your laughter,
Is what I am after,
It gives me,
Eternal lightness,
So a sweet sense inside of me,
Urges me, to man up,
Nervously I walk up to you baby,
And I start with a burp,
Jokingly, I blame it,
On the excess alcohol,
I, have to say something,
Dear darling, after all,
Somewhere in the conversation,*

*You ask me, for a dance,
Though I never could do it,
But I can't really miss this chance,
So I move with your rhythm,
Your motion tells me how to feel,
I am lost in our personal moment,
Oh its all just so surreal,
A moment that makes my body,
And my being, oh so proud,
Shining brilliance,
Of your smile,
In our silence,
While the music goes loud,
Muttering vagueness,
Shouting madness,
Carefree and clueless,*

In some cloud,

Shining brilliance,

In our silence,

While the music,

Keeps getting loud.

34. Long drive

with you

I want to go on a long drive with you,

Away from the noises of our lives,

I want to see your hairs,

Flying in the wind too,

Love you in my mind while my body drives,

Baby we will stop by the mountains,

Take a dip in the passing fountains,

Lie on the grass and stare at the night sky,

Live each moment and let none go by,

We will sit and wait for the sun to rise up,

Make the most of wherever we finally end up,

Maybe burn a fire by the river when sun sets,

We will make mistakes and have no regrets,

We will journey through the landscapes,

And run into the rain before it arrives,

And maybe it will end with a sweet kiss,

The trip ends but the memory survives,

I want to go on a long drive with you,

Away from the noises of our lives,

I want to see hairs flying in the wind too,

Love you in my mind while my body drives.

35. *Love you my*

love

Love you my love,

So much I do,

That nothing else,

I know to be true,

Love you my love,

Like the moist dew,

You always stay afresh,

And constantly bloom,

Love you my love,

Like the fortunate few,

Who fell in love,

I fell for you,

Love you my love,

For once love I knew,

In my aimless life,

You came as a vital clue,

To harnessing happiness,

To guide me to jolting joy,

To search for subtle satisfaction,

For a moment to enjoy,

Your love,

My love,

Love you my love.

36. *Hi my Queen*

Lovely day,

Lovely girl,

Lovely smile,

Lovely world,

Gracious queen,

Vivacious queen,

Sultry sweet,

And audacious queen,

Pretty eyes,

Pretty size,

Pretty dreams,

To realize,

I hope it comes,

True for you,

Tell me something,

To do for you,

Bright sight,

Bright mind,

If I might,

Dare to find,

Any random flaw in you,

It'd be impossible to,

You are untouched like the,

*Morning dew,
I hope in someway,
Heaven resembles you,
Or else it wouldn't be,
For me too nice a view,
As nothing is,
That isn't you.*

*Hi, angel,
How chaotic do you feel,
Cause if you don't,
Then you're not real.
Because the living being,
Overflows with disorder,
And a pretty girl knows not,
The secret she does conceal.*

*The secret of vigor,
That needs not the what but the why,
The quest for dreams,
Which are bigger than the sky,
Astonishing the closed eyes,
Experiencing its soul,
Which makes worlds roll,
Starting with an innocent hi.*

Anonymyk