

MY VALENTINE

The most beautiful eyes
Dazzling and ever shining
Her outstanding nose
Never seen any like hers
The lips!!!
Leave me grasping for breath
I mean her face is a complete equation

Her body
Well curved like a naked orange
Coca-Cola bottle they say
Or figure eight it is
All I see is a proper fraction
She's a site to behold
A treasure on the move

When she moves
My head rocks to her movement
That lovey dovey moment
When its more a dream
Than the reality it is
I know she's my valentine...

YOU

You don't see me crying

You don't notice my soft taps

It's your door am knocking

It's made of glass

You see me from the inside

Every day that goes by

At your door I've become a watchman

You pretend not see

But I feel that u notice

And that's why I come again

If you can't let me in

Then make me the curtain

Or at least your door mat

I would not mind being the handle

Just have me at your door then

Do you have a password?

An exam I can sit?

A religion I should turn to?

Just name your price

And I swear to match it

LOVE

What's love anyway?

Is it not just a flickering light?

Or just a hissing sound?

Some feel a whisper in the wind

And run shouting love

Is love the wind or the whisper?

I don't take sides on what love is

And neither should you

Cause love like a storm

Will sweep you off yourself

Yes!! Off yourself

And by the time you find yourself

Love will be the synonym of death to you

High End Girl

The latest dress from Italy
Donning the top notch heels
And swaying that Gucci bag
You look like the you're from outer space

Driving the latest Lamborghini
And ofcoz the furnished apartment
Or you call it your bungalow
The life of a movie scene

But when night comes
Your tears betray you
You know you can deceive us
But you will never deceive yourself

Is your life the dream you had?
Or is the dream the life you want?
Is it living for the moment?
Or is the moment leaving?

ME!

Two decades gone
But am still counting on more
Like a river I flow
Down my destiny course
Meandering among obstacles
Sweeping victories on my way
Forgetting loses too fast
Holding on for no one
A solo journey it is
Hell yeah am ready
For the valleys and plains
For winter and summer
Come shine or rain
I will keep roaring
Till I hit the final spot

YAH

All he had was his life
The struggles of the sun
And the resting of the moon
For the hand
And the mouth
Was the motto of his soul.

Man was born to suffer
And this he believed
Never wanting to smoothen
Nor boss in his own hustle
The story of the believer
And the myth of the movers.

In love again

I fell in love
Not for the first time
Nor the last
I just fell again
In love with her
The one I have loved
For time indefinite
Ages uncounted
I just did it
Fell in love again
Over and over
With that same person
Yes the same person.....