# **Poetry Series**

# lily peace lago every by to ph - poems -

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# lily peace lago every by to ph()

life infinity for ever for her.....not a poet she showered love she is mother, wife and loveliest ever on earth made me write......living for her is alwayas on earth a gift.....

#### \*\*a Rose On His Grave\*\*

A rose on his grave.....

Loved thou in the heart their veils filled with placid thoughts by gracious time their love matured in path and the embryo delighted to blossom in part

Their words and giggles shyed the breeze the lotus behind failed blossom in thought buzzing bees silenced in their voice where the lover's prie delighted in pleasant autumn cart

Upon the thoughts in their kind heart their love groomed through splendid path across the distance in mighty will their selected path is loveliest in heart

Their spoken eyes never got tired and their mighty will never got hurted their selected path never slided behind and they are tore apart by the tempest love

Their love and life liked by none thought lust and pleasure are their will of life when they shine like roses in stem plucked them with unkind heart and throw them distance apart

On the living dead man's grave the rose laying with smile her love and kind spread fragrance in heart And she is the rose on his grave alive

A rose on his grave live alive and the histories repeat never die gracious they are united in heart and the Rose on his grave live alive...

## \*\*and Life With You No Words To Say\*\*

Sharing my life with you hands in one and words together in pasted lips inhaling warm breath you are my half, a friend, and life

And the empty pocket smile at me the more my try may ruin we have let patience believe in us make our life happy

Mysteries, while we care unravel behind their mask our strongest love reveal the worth and pain.....

Let us remain free and embrace touch the languages of love let us share anguish with kisses and feel our happiness against the lips

And life with you have no words to say...

# \*\*at The Brink Of Our Eyes\*\*

At the brink of our eyes flowing abound in us a solitude sonnet born from our heart and the bubble in our eyes never burst and the biggest emotions never explored..

The fastiduous waves chasing one another dashing the shores in ablation the unsaid love within us to explode....

Yet, the tremulous nerves set ablaze the magnificient eyes where the unsaid love in us, at the brink of our eyes enjoyed in calm..

## \*\*completely Ludicruous\*\*

Completely ludicrous.....

Mountain aquifer the source for us to feed and we are the author of greed let the amnesty cry, yet we are the master of greed....

The blocked resources are our weapon's at sigh and disturb the peace at Gaza is way of our life beyond the seas and at faraway skies let us bury the peace ever to dry.....

Let the wandering mother for scanty water between the rubbles find thin flow of life carrying the filled container in denied legal rights aquifer first was discovered and got polite words 'Completely Ludicrous'..... let the famous words spread on earth where Nature too completely ludicruous.....

(These are the words used by Israli Govt. spoke person Mark Regev called Amnesty claim as Completely Ludicrous for depriving palestenian from water)

# \*\*dark She Is\*\*

Dark she is peeling her excited earth awakened in her first eye.....

# \*\*fog\*\*

Lovely little white cat set its paw over the harbour moving into the city a silent bless for lover's joy.....

#### \*\*love Your Cries And Tears\*\*

Better learn to love your cries and tears....

Fortunate to fall down at young the rolling tears wiped out by the Mother the love affection and care revealed unto you....

Rolling tears and widespread cries are affection and expressions of love and adieu during bonvoyage a new leaf in life the cries are blessings and the tears of well wishers are fortunates...

Rolling tears are meaningful in the bride's hand the groom's unto death surrendering life are the gracious welcome of new meanings....

Lover's cries and tears are ecstazy and their unspoken love and the tearful life, their meaningful approach for a new naive in life in unsurrendering will to live are immeasurable in their old age tears roll on their cheeks as memories....

Love your cries and tears as they are always meaningful....

#### \*\*where Were She?

Pain in her deep rooted heart spell but nothing in smile her scanty eyes and dried bossom O! Orient rays tell me Where were She? The loveliest angel where were She?

## A Deep Inside Thought

A deep inside thought.....

when sometimes you're away you drift away within me outside we stroll together inside we live in hot....

our imaginations are rich in ecstasy we live where everything is free

the tender touches where we roam the garden we stroll in clutching hands the beautiful song you recited in my ear are not the one at home to bear...

It's strange burning life the real on earth but never true in heart and the vibrant passion in true kind and the colourless love that we believe in us

the distracted we are pulled behind the people they are in a locked jar the love and fate playing around and on the ground what we are?

the waves riple by chances and the hole in deep filled vaccum we live in true colourless love patience in us win us the chance

A deep inside thought of love where we live ever live.....

#### Catrina Heart

On my eternal journey lost my love searching around through my wet eyes and heart full of emotions beckon over the deserted sand you are the jewel shining around!

Cool breeze and fuming moon and first rays welcoming the boom yet none is creating a linger in me your poems are the one haunting around!!

The Loveliest Angel Living In The Heart Alive joined hands in ever greeting you For ever long and loveliest joyful life May The Lord bless you and your family ever prosperous life!!!

# Delightful

Spring in us flow while kisses in us boil in hot!

spreading in you the fragrance sprout in us and the warmth flow delight us in deeds!

while little rosy buds gyrate and the lips split the curvatures and contours tie us breathless nerves erupt in aghast!

Spreading wings with her cool wind and the running meadows blinking stars and the crazy night are always delightful ever!!!

#### **Dews**

Falling on the earth the colourless pearls over the lush green grasses and on the leaves and colourful flowers in deep silence stay alive for the first ray taketh in lap...

In shy and in shine open the eyes when the lucid white glitter in the sky the lusty fall of the ray fondle her in great joy in oneness with thy going over and above you always glitter in shy and ever shine...

#### **Dream House**

It is the dream house for her built with love and charm the coolest clouds ever there where the hot sunny rays are the light! taking bath in the showering rain and the mist is the mirror for her wearing the blue sky where the rainbow decoring her flowing hair twinkling star in her studded nose brighten her face in shy and warm! dew as ear ring and the shine reflect the moon rays.... the house in vermillon colour built in the sky with love and charm flying around with her green carpet plains pouring silver falls golden desert dunes shining flowers in the sky roaring sea in the night it is the dream house me flying with her built in the sky with love and charm......

#### **Essence Of Life**

With heads down life exile vehement mind carry the pain! earned pride burnt into ashes truth in vain life vacuum in dawn child of hope born in us!

pain in heart crumbling us down nerves of steel melting in distress standing alive nakedly down the first ray of sun bring in an ambition to live!!

cursing us as sinners
never let the guts washed away
putting in breath hungry
and the sufferings as stain
in us the patience to live erupts
and the will to live arise!!!

Historians of past where the love in fame and the sleeping soul ever live the graveyards written in volumes and the flowers blossom soft kisses for the dead and the pride and proud for they left lurching will to die! the orient sun carry the fame countries across stories told the lost love with generosity and fame and the thread of life separated by cruel mankind let thy fore fathers love the history where sorrow watered to the plant of love and let the histories on paper erased never they know will to live on inhuman thoughts cursed and cemented!!!

The will to live is the thread of life

Loveliest Angel Living In The Heart Alive and the patience of love always win and the thread of life is the fragrance of life and the will to live is the Essence of Life........

### **Ever Live In Fond**

In the glowing milky sun blossomed a beautiful rose! spreading charm and fragrance delighted the universe in fond!!

Creator in greed pour venom in root whither rose in his heart ever live in fond!!

Her lotus eye and her eternal love her dazzling smile and her purity in me ever live in fond!

And the Loveliest Angel Live In The Heart Alive!!!

Fate is expectedly unexpected and unexpectedly delivered in fame...

When the bullet strike when the poisonous snake bite your smile keep fate at bay... When the thorn stitches your feet Fate smiles at you in grave....

Divine's shape is the fate hell's wisdom is the fate and your success to dwell is the fate and worthless to become rich is the fate and the worthful beg to live is the fate and what we can't is the fate....

Hell surprised to see men and women of heaven Heaven in the hands of hell when hell and heaven cris-cross Fate smiles......

Fate is cruel when moist honey lips in other's tongue Fate is lust when moiest honey lips in my tongue Fate is hell when true love battered Fate is pleasure when other's love on bed Fate is vivid when she opened her legs for me Fate is vicious when I am naked on another's split Fate is pain when both of us on yet another's split and jerks Fate is what a fail in harmony what we lost in love where we lost hardwork and when our will buried under Fate rule us.....

Fate is luxurious to layman tongue to lazy abode of the success benign of the hardwork yet, fear of all......

Fate play when we are weak to get more in hand... Fate destroy when we have more in hand and weak in heart......

Fate is no where favour to one avase to other throne to one epigraph to other and that is Fate.....

Fate is devil to rat in the mouth of cat Fate is devil to the cat in the mouth of dog where Fate is the gift for cat having rat in the mouth......

#### First Kiss

Gifted are the eyes to kiss the standing Lotus in blush towards the radiant sun!

The first drops of rain kissses the mother earth and to dance in pouring kisses the world of joy energise me!

when the morning cool breeze passing through and the hisses in ear penetrates shievring nerves went in thunder kisses of first ray brings in all the livings in delight!

And the first kiss rosy cheeks in blush and cool and the beautiful lips glitter shining nose in radiance emotions in me thundered!

posture and in breath sweling ups of bossom hottest air swirls in me!

taking you in air in swift
the loveliest moments born in me
the first kiss on your cheek
is ever remain in me
and in the long walk of life
turning the pages the First Kiss
always ever live in me.............

#### **Humble Creatures We Are**

Humble creatures we are mellow breeze and the running stream green pasture and hills around all are ours, no deal from thee and we are the masters beyond...

Pristine white swan, colourful peacock sweet nightingale and the delightful seagale birds of many kind across the land migrate to live no where they go in the Nature's cage fly within!

Unlocked we are in the dense forest, snow covered mountains diving in deep sea, flying over the wide sky in the nature's cage we are the free humble creatures......

Living in the Nature`s cage strained we are......
the terror striken face, pale and fainted lifeless iron structures cemented within closed doors, where dark inside with litted colourful lamps naked lies in sweet tongues and the foul smell, yet delicious dishes..

Living in the Nature's cage we are in our own cage Locked inside Dark Hearted.....

## I Am A Working Woman

I am a working woman single chain adoring my necks a beautiful sky blue saree well decorated with smiling face a mask in content wearing sleepers locked the door lifeless life behind me, stepping down walking alive on the road I am a working woman....

Catching the butterfly, running behind the bee wearing a single rose and jumping the rope Try to touch the sky sitting on a branch of a tamarind tree in tasting a ripe mango vivid was my childhood days and the flashes of the days over my eyes drops roll over the cheeks walking alive on the road I am a working woman.....

Taking my hands keeping my heads over his shoulders counted the stars, I was a queen in his thrown swept me from floor swinging in his hands my nerves and heart jumped at will.... my pride, proud and inebriated mind are the villians of life............

Accustomed knowledge and the vibrant shine got me the job...... his kneeling down to leave the job ecstized in me Oh! the inebriated mind calculated the penny and the luxury of life

In the passage of time money laughed at me the luxury of life no where on the path the love, affection and the life in heart drained deserted and I search in him his eyes never glitter a mechanised he

never smile from heart
delicious food in the bin laughed at me
the food we had a cup of curd
ane the brinjal too laughed at pathetic me
mockering me, when the tears rolled on
my cheeks in bulge and my hands, hands failed to wipe
the life I choose laughed at me.....

On another's lap he got the care and love lust is nowhere to see and the pleasure is at bay two souls lost the love in the past united to care searching him in blaming the fate I am a working woman a single chain adoring my neck walking alive on the road I am a working woman.....

## In Her Wild Blue Eyes

In her wild blue eyes glitters lovely stars......

In emerald and silky white a mayhem in me thundered to pour smooth nerves lit with fire of kisses and the loveable bites provoking groan at far in us...

Pouring wet and hot shiverings cream of skin and joy of blue featherly lock and the crushing bones where the universe delighted and the dark moonlit night behind the clouds glitter in shy.......

Catching the waist
and the swallow of the ripe fruit
faded faces behind the neck
in smile and shine
in peeling the feathers
restless hands on the waves
lift her in fond
handled with care....
Oh! me in you swimming beyond the universe
in the new world
in her wild blue eyes
always glitter lovely stars.......

### In Search Of Venom...

In search of venom
wandered in the thick grown forest
over the hills, plains and gone to the deserts
to lick the wiper...
in all plains and valleys
and meadows no where
he find venom to lick!!
The deadly snakes and the king cobra
all away by the smell he sprout
having poisonous tongue he killed many
and the tongueless creatures away to live!!!

## In The Dreaded Dark

In the dreaded dark
you are the ray of light
In the untrodden path
you are the ray of hope
In the stormy life
you are the soft breeze
faraway you are guiding me ever
In the chain of clutches you are
yet always guide me to win
showing me the path
you are always living in me for ever...

### In Vaccum

Falling down the hills amazing look of the morning silver pour and in the evening dazzle orange shines when on earth purest love ever shines!!

Mellows of birds in lush green forest where tireless hares jumping around dancing peacock playing at will the colourful feathers dazzle around

birds in the nest of love singing the moments of joy my love in vaccum spread the fragrance

while knocking the door of heart to see falling tears the days and nights swirls at will falling down the hill neither silver pours nor orange shines sultry rays pour the heat on us and in vaccum life falls and drifted apart......

# Let You Watch The Tempest Love

Let you watch the tempest love making ripples in your home where the roof fly over and the displaced strength ponder all

you fly over the sky in my tempest love alive you live ever in the year's come let you watch the tempest love..

# Life Is The Share Of Pain And Happy

Life is the share of pain and happy

Life is the share of pain and happy the moments value the share divulging the truth sometimes bitter to say false in it sometimes bring the happiest notes...

When the anger and love play their role behind the seen you are valued apart love is the weapon built you strong anger is the crusher destroy you depart

Hunger teach the values of penny where lavish teach the future values of money manners bring the bright of future where deceitful make the dark of the present...

Love in you spread the fragrance around where enmity will bring the character ground life is nothing you decide to live and others always make trouble believe...

Life and love always in trouble when you love the one most in you she will ever love away in zest live your way for her to lift.....

Leave anger, enmity and deceitful on ground live a life ever shining around you will succeed a successful life when you know life is a share in pain and happy.....

# Lips

Splitted Petals of the rose apart when whither on dry land the enliven lips call me in grace and the wet petal rose lips are the Leverage In Piercing Senses...

Forebearing pain and the mumbles smoothen curves locking each other one over the other with entwined nerves while playing wonderful love in lief the Leverage In Piercing Senses where we live in fire and the volcano fall as dew in us our lips are enliven in true love....

# **Magnificient Face**

Magnificient face and the timid eyes curly lips beckoning my heart and you are the eagle flying high for me to watch..

You are a mist drifting in me watching you melting in the first ray me remember the hottest parts which is the thunder in me to watch....

Blossomed red rose and the fragraance jasmine lotus in vehement bowed away which remember me to watch ecstasy in you...

In me blooming around inner fragmented heart reflecting you in the nerves scattered alive in me walking the ramp and angle alive killed me none to watch the burried scalp...

### **Memories**

Grey hair and wrinkled eyes with tottering voice walking with the stick the young memories quiding me around...

Your smile of that day
when piercing the nose
glittering diamond ring
sitting pretty well below the shiny eyes
your shallow blush
calling me to kiss
where my nerves melting in you
the queen's moonlit face in my hands
are the memories guiding me to live...

Cuddling you in the back
where the fingers rhythm on you
playing the soft melodies
and the bellowing hisses we made
when the erected reddish bud and milky waist
and the state of lips locked as statue we are
your phobe looks
are the guiding force in me
and the memories are always around...

Hottest air and the fragrance of you coin down over the warmth navel swimming in the wet over the creaching quilt your reddish shy pouring thunders of love are the memoirs of lief...

Behind me your showering love and walking with me you are the guiding force for me ever to live.....

## Menace

Merciless gale broken shutters and flying pieces of roof she is bare on the road side shuttered with broken heart...

### **Mirror**

Kissed the mirror in delight the beauty that shows ever alike fixed mirror never move and moving figures decor with vigour..

Mirror again smiled and thanked God!
Oh! God! Thank you for ever
reflecting the physical decor
let the inner conscious never shown
and inner thoughts conceal behind
let the aura and physical reflections shine
let them kiss me in delight for ever....

# Oh! My Love!

Oh! My Love......
usher in fresh air
laying here
stitched with venom of love
scared eyes and the fragile look
scanty skin spread nascent smell..

Let we write a new story where the venom of love usher in fresh Air....

### Paradise On Earth Where We Live

And paradise on earth where we live.....

Faded face in rolling drops swelled eyes in scary look a piece of cloth on the bare body and the pit stomach folded with hunger a hell on earth where we live.....

Deserted we are none to hear paradise of worms is the water we drink a faraway dream in having staple food a hell on earth where we live.....

Over the rat holes built canvas houses glittering stars stay with us sometimes moon lit rays passing in and the sultry rays fry us alive scales of skin and the pinching cool breeze drops of rain entering the house where sleeping snakes never bite and the creatures of nature kind with us a hell on earth where we live....

Ruined our hearts we are bodily slaves voices are curbed and the shameless mouth wide open for a piece of meal ever to live... when living world forgotten us the lost peace of life never again a hell on earth where we live....

Yet, hard is our will ever die our hearts alive to see the freedom of colour a day will come when our flag fly high and paradise on earth where we live...

(The sufferings of tamilians at Srilanka neither be assessed nor be counted, unfortunate on earth dedicated to them)

### Reshma Ramesh...Reflections Of Illusions

Let the door wide open and the flowers shower
Evaporating mist clearing the rays
A beautiful vermilon Sun raised in the West
Disgraced Sun behind the clouds smile with the Moon....

Poetic concepts and the spell bound rhymes her transpiring love to the poetic world energising the hunters a pearl on the earth slowly becon the world in her poetic fragrance....

Let her pen make the world to sing And Reflections of illusions come true and her grace and gratitude unforgettable kind make the world to dwell in peace and pride...

(This write is made in praise from the heart for Reshma Ramesh to live long in evey joy and the grace and gratitude ever flourish)

# Rich In Thought

Rich in thought a peaceful place graveyards......

# **Scorching Days**

Bleeding beneath waterless splits where barren lands open their lips glutton dry in taking green pasture the cattles in wetted eyes see upon the sky........

when Immovable trees fried by the cruel rays tender stems and the naked branches whither leaves fly into ashes the grey dust settled for a new scenery..

Cloudless sky is barren in kind where scorching sun toils the human on ground It's hot to breath the hot breeze a poisonless death welcome us to grave

On the fragmented sand hardly we can walk where metallic roads wear a deserted look Looking around sitting in a corner It is difficult to say about scorching days....

#### Sensuous Stall....

who doth love live one second? who doth love breath one moment? who doth love live in misery? who doth love live in poverty?

Did we walk on the untrodden path? Did we hug death in joy? Did we curse nature in thought? Did we malign mother in part?

Do you love venom to lick?

Do you spill spoilt words in fond?

Do you leave children orphan?

Do you fly with pain and agony?

Have you killed friend in the back? Have you seen the God in the front? Have you marred love and life? Have you charred the life others?

Oh! Man on earth!
full of sensuous stall, , , , , , , ,
I am the man loved to live
I am the man who willed to live
I am the man who loved the breath
I am the man who loved the moments of life
I am the man to live on earth
and I am full of sensuous stall!!!

Her showering love liketh rain over the desert Her smiles on earth are my will to live Her fragrance are the moments of breath Her magnanimous keep the misery at bay She is the sensuous stall and I am the man on earth to live!!

Who doth like to live on earth?

Who doth like venom to lick?
Life is to live
Love and Life
are the stall on earth.......
War and Peace always there
you are the thinker
write! write!! write!!!
who doth like to live on earth
always be with smile! smile!! smile!!!

### She Is....

Wind mill

spending with her electrified love spread

Volcano

all in us.....

Magma in her erupt and the lava poured to cool us.....

Radar

Her radar eyes detect me when hovering around catch me in her in warmth current....

**Nucleus** 

She is the centric trigger me to stay intact...

Sensor

Bites are sensuous and the lips are sensors...

She is in me.....

## She Was The Girl..

She was the girl
the universe liked!
never cared for dress
like a charmy new born
the modern fashion
on her.....
she was the girl
the universe liked!
Amusing and amazing little wear
and universe fear
blood boiling youth
and the toothless shiver
she was the girl
the universe liked!!!

#### Solo.....

Crackers and sparkles every where shine that sparkles her eyes in joy! beautiful crimson red stone ear rings and the diamond ring on the nose!

flowing hair beyond the poetic verse raising bossoms wondering in shy flawless white waist and nerve taking smile an angel on earth flying around!

Reddish mehandi over the palms dancing peacocks and flowers when lovely painted nails touching me around the heavenly thoughts bring the gracious days!

Sitting alone my eyes glitter those are days you are around the warmth breath and the sweet smiles always in me the to sing the solo song!

#### The Dreams Never Die

Let our dreams never die and the desires in heart ever burn.....

Me burn in you you are in me let ashes fill the desires of love..

Let dreams fulfil the desires of flames and the paradise hunt open the lovely bay for her in lovely kiss and her wishes ever live with and ever wishes of mine in her let the dreams of life never die and burn in want and live in vigour....

A dream in me
to pluck the rainbow
for my love to wear in grace
under the blue sky roof
and over the orient vermilon roof
where star lights in the house glitter
and in a sea of swimming pool
where breeze in fond
kisses that flow with the thinny hair
lips locked the dreams in us never die...

### Thou Heart Slender On Me In Tender

Thou heart slender on me in tender and the wild nerves in blunder crushed you in thunder when silhouetle on a bright day's siesta crumbled in naive naked the nascent love slender on me in tender...

When passing clouds drizzle and the nature's shower puzzle the bare bossoms and the hands around heads on the shoulder slender on me in tender...

Kicking the grass when the pouring blizzard fly jumping heart and the blest eyes in blithe unbuttoning the febrifuge in us drift thou heart slender on me in tender...

### **Umbrella Of White Fumes**

Let the umbrella of white fume spread the voice of death to the innocent.........

Umbrella of white fumes every where found mutiliated bodies seen their last smiles inhaling last breath.....

What went wrong? And where the rulers failed?

Modern tech find the man at fault
greedy he is and she is found voluptuous in ravish
accused they rule and the innocent they fight
cutting the tree at will
grabbing the lands for luxurious life
lust in skin rubbing the bra less breast
keeping the hands at back
where flesh exotic delivers
pant zips with lusty lips
and his advertising hands on her flashy thighs
compelling pennies for each night..
where marijunia became their life exotic...

Corrupted they are how can they live? selling the arms and killing the innocent catch those lands and abate terror life to live kill the innocent as they are veterans of land...

Umbrella of white fume slowly spread over the land kill the innocents as they are veterans Never God will punish us as the whole we are corrupted let the umbrella of fume spread the message of death to the innocents....

#### Under The Dark Cover Truth Dwell

Under the dark cover truth dwell....

Under the dark cover truth dwell in broken walls with faded paint cumbersum to live in the dingy room dull light where bed of comfort laying over the ground......

Her physical nude and the white bossom stripped she is on the bed of comfort passing men ditched in passion cuddling her passing the lust over

She is the mother of love her weeps and sober and her showering love crushed over by the inhuman wants money she earn and the prosperous bed in the name of life crushed upon

Under the dark the truth dwell the rays of light and hope never peep into the room and the door tightly locked where she laying on the bed of comfort for those in passion and lust drink her away...

# **Victorious Eyes**

Sleepless nights and my thoughts awakened the languages they spoke better than my friends and your eyes are the real fishes around when I am lay abound......

Those are days splendid to say always remember new thought of waves your closed eyes and fueled warmth breath where frugivorous lips entail frozen moment of the peak...

Furrowed you in deep the seeds planted when fruition in us spread over the eyes sanguine love attain the sanctum in life your victorious eyes glistened in joy......

### **Vultures**

Yet so beautiful opening the wings flying above the sky......

Hate the bare skinned face so ugly and feel us pale..

when flying above the sky wings are wide and that's the zest in us burst......

seldom it flaps and talented the most and what a graceful creature? In searching the carrion soars so high with the beautiful wide wings over the sky!

Kill the wounded and the sick dwelve on the corpse and barely attack the healthy Vultures so ugly with bare skinned face Yet, so beautiful opening the wings flying above the sky... where our emotions burst.........

## Welcome

Winning her heart standing on the open terrace Enchanting her sweet name in her ears Landed the vibrant shiver in her Caught in the mirror carrying above Obviously surrendering both of us Mighty strength collapsed Ecstasy in our eyes filled with glittering shy....

# Wraped In Flesh

Wraped in flesh running in blood can you hear the beats?

In wetted eyes and dried lips can you see the farce?

Drained in strength and fainted in dearth can you bear the fallen crest?

Oh! My love running in my nerves the jewels you planted in me are not the stars in hide they shine in days like a Sun they spread cool rays at night like a moon they are autumn in season they blossom in me where ever I am.... you are running in my blood...

# You Are An Angel

you are a angel in a desireless love in thought and infatuated with life you are an angle in me......

Nay, eyes bite the ravish in beauty hands crushed the bossoms to plunder waist are not thwarted to pervert unbuttoned you for lust and pleasure

you are an angle in between my hands your smiles and glorious face in an emerald studded way live with me in joyful life unto death in joyful life you are an angel in me...........

# You Are The Life Ever Bright

And you are the life ever bright....

You are the gift of own giving and you are the spine of living being immense love together in one hardly ever we separated to dither...

So is the life we have to live organise a mountain else a mole when the paradox of life opened the devil your gift of life is the paradise will...

Storms of life lift you to hell and the ruthless rain wash you to trench and the cruel night search you as devil and the people around make flames bound...

You are the gift of own giving your lap is the one my heads rest and you are the spine of living being and you are the life ever bright....