

Poetry Series

# Cupid Missed

## - poems -

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# Cupid Missed()

# A Place

Sorrow is a place in your heart,  
Where you go,  
When your world has fallen apart,  
And sadness is all you know.

Cupid Missed

# A Sigh Of Love

(For the girl in the book store)

All things are possible-

Your touch makes me real,

Your breath a nest for my heart,

I hold it forever because it is a part of you,

Your kissings tingle my soul,

Your smile vanquishes my inferiority-my past,

My reflection in awe at my found vitality,

You make me hold imaginations, clasp fantasies,

Oooh, every second lasts a hundred eternities.

Cupid Missed

# Because I Cant.

We have gone apart for so long that i cant remember your face.

But today when we met you took me to another place.

I was so wrong and you were right, i was in the dark, when you were the light.

I know you love someone else and its ok, i have someone too(i kiss her today) .

I have let you go, and you have broken free, and i saw it in your eyes you have forgotten me.

Since you have gone i havent breathed, i cant stop loving you coz i cant.

Cupid Missed

# Can I Go Now?

Invisible, unheard, yet beautiful,  
incomplete, poignant, yet powerful.  
I should not have come here,  
i shouldnt have believed you,  
i should not have stepped near,  
i should have left you.  
It seems that everytime i step out to leave,  
you say something to make me believe.  
Now i see it was a lie,  
and i cant believe i fell for it again.  
You have said what you wanted to say,  
i have no time, get out of my way,  
this is my very last day,  
i let my heart be a silly piano you play,  
i know where to find the door...  
My final answer is an unshakable no,  
so please, may i go?

Cupid Missed

# Changing You.

There are moments when your heart of stone,  
seems a memory, when we are alone.  
The times when we you dont pretend,  
and we spend hours on the phone.  
Then the time when i know my place,  
when i am the beggar, you are a princess,  
where all my roads come to an abrupt end,  
and you forget my troubled face.  
So i stand here waiting alone,  
i know you wont come, you are long gone,  
nothing lasts forever, it all comes to a tragic end,  
for i stayed in our memories-you moved on.

Cupid Missed

# Cupid Missed

"Love never knocks on my door,  
Peeps on my window,  
She never sent me a letter-  
Not a virgin though I never made love,  
Aphrodite, Cupid, Eros, Venus;  
They not once crossed my path,  
Maybe they just ignore me,  
I hanker but only for a while,  
Love is supposed to last forever,  
My affairs last as long as the drink does,  
My heart has never fallen in love."

Cupid Missed



# Fairytales Around A Lightbulb- Whispers

## Whispers

The heart hides its secrets,  
deep in holes the mouth doesn't know,  
if only the truth in the crevice,  
was finally allowed to show.

I do not love you anymore,  
i love someone else,  
i wish you would just go,  
i would only return when everything fails.  
I am looking for a reason to feel pain,  
you were not my first,  
i cried myself to sleep again,  
it's bad now, but it's not my worst.

The razor blades are the instruments,  
But these are the reasons i bleed.  
I drink to forget the one i love,  
I think of her when we kiss,  
i scream at the top of my voice for no reason,  
sometimes i cry so long i run out of tears.

My fear is not that all around me  
will leave.  
It's that the sadness they leave  
will last for all the days of my life.  
And break my heart.

## Cupid Missed

# Fairytales Around A Light Bulb- Prelude

Because we chose not to believe in fairytales,  
Fate woke us in them- Lands of happily ever afters,  
Welcomed with standing ovations we felt like kings and queens,  
That colorful graffiti sky over our heads,  
Those pixies and elves dancing around the sun,  
Eachday better than its predecessor,  
Our hearts pouring out only joy and laughter,  
And our emotions synonymus with orgasms,  
We woke in that perfect world,  
Where we could see, hold, feel, paint and breathe love.

Cupid Missed

# Fairytales Around A Light sis To A Dream

Alive, alive, the breath i draw,  
and the pleasure of seeing the world,  
with the sun so bright,  
it feels like the planets in the void,  
are just moths drawn to its light.  
To be warm by a fire,  
and watch the moon glow,  
like a giant candle on the table of the gods.  
In the silence, the crickets conspire,  
or tell their stories to the darkness.  
To be in such a world,  
on a night like this,  
where the darkness feels velvety,  
like you have just crossed a group of ghost  
in black coats on their way to a masquerade.  
Ah but to be here,  
and not anywhere else,  
but right here.  
And to be with you.

Cupid Missed

# Fairytales Around A Light Bulb-Collected Dreams And Memories.

We chose to forget how to be happy but i remember,  
we decided to die but breath gushes through me, igniting me, exciting me,  
changing me.

You were a hand holding me, encouraging me, my gentle father, my enigmatic  
mother, the infailable brother, faithful friend.

But time has you, in his grasp he holds you, away from me, tearing me.

In my mind i see angels, gods and unending there in the whisps of fairydust and  
fading light-in my dreams where nothing can stop eternal love, there i reach out-  
through time, through space-regardless of the things we didnt do-my hand  
caresses fate, dodges destiny, and i grasp you.

Cupid Missed

# Fairytales Around A Light Bulb-Dreams About Stars

First to lose my heart to you,  
And what did we become,  
I scribbler of your adoration,  
You just passing through.  
Standing in the dark with my heart aching,  
Yet you knew,  
The words i did not use,  
To say my soul was breaking.  
The melodies i wrote to touch your heart,  
Touched everyone else but you,  
You couldnt share your light with me,  
You are the sun without a moon.  
My love is like a witch's pot bubbling to the brim,  
Brewing an enchanted spell,  
That brings hope to the grim,  
Transforming my thoughts of you,  
Into the dreamer,  
And the dream.

Cupid Missed

# Fairytales Around A Light Bulb-The Queen Of Hearts

A touch, the invitation to play,  
cards and hearts mingled  
in your hands.  
I fell in love with your  
voice at your first call,  
i cant let you go,  
its your turn to draw.  
A carress the shuffle of words to play.  
Uplifted and left without  
words to say.  
Your face makes my heart  
beat with vitality,  
your brown eyes cast doubt over our mortality.  
A kiss, passionate and lasting.  
Felt in a dream,  
yet dumbfounding reality,  
a feeling of being alive,  
or being dead from within,  
but never ordinary-  
never in between.  
I can never have this-never you.  
I am just a friend, never more.  
Its clear that i have lost it all,  
but dont leave yet-  
its my turn to draw.

Cupid Missed

# Fairytales Around A Lightbulb- Granting Wishes

We moved spaced, turned back time, erased mistakes,  
A thousand wishes in the past, three for each master,  
One at a time; right choices, wrong decisions,  
Your wish is my command; every genies weakness,  
One wrong rub/wish-lust, hate and death sprouted,  
Battles were planted, wars reaped, blood uncovered,  
Then riding on unicorns we hid dames in towers,  
Kindled frozen spirits of many fallen angels,  
Became with them one for a night, neither more nor less,  
Slowly happily ever after was falling apart,  
Where once everyone walked naked feeling not shame nor blush.

Cupid Missed

# Fairytales Around A Lightbulb- The Art Of War

The best moments of our lives  
Are those we never see coming,  
My fears reverberate  
As she calls my raise-  
In my cards and her pokerface  
I see no future but I play still  
To prevent my face from fading  
My name from dying,  
My legacy from evaporating  
Magic could work-  
I do not have a wand-  
My silence cannot  
Break her indomitable spell,  
We are on opposite sides  
Of the hour glass,  
While on the bottom half  
Waiting for the sand to bury me  
Hither I am defeated by her beauty  
If an ace fails at the next deal-  
And another from my sleeves  
Ofcourse all this she does not know,  
For I too, a pokerface.

Cupid Missed



# Fairytales Around A Lightbulb- The Missing Page

We sacrificed so that we could live,  
We lived so that we could hope,  
We hoped so that we could vivify,  
We vivified so that we could feel,  
We felt so that we could express,  
We expressed so that we could impress,  
We impressed so that we could inspire,  
We inspired until we fell in love,  
We loved until it grew to hate,  
We hated when love made us cry,  
We cried-only when we lost,  
We lost to a worthy opponent,  
We lost to death all our being,  
We came-he conquered.

Cupid Missed

## Fairytales Around A Lightbulb. (Moment In Time)

It is said, 'Time stops for no one.'  
But when last I was with you,  
I saw time stand and started peeping at us  
waiting to see what would happen.  
And after he left, in his own time;  
I am certain he wound back the  
sands of his time to see if he had missed bnything,  
But you and I know he did so  
just to have a moment in our time

Cupid Missed

# Fairytales Around A Lightbulb-A Game For Hearts

I should have scars on my heart,  
To go with what I have done,  
The moments that did not hurt,  
Or burn my skin like a sun.  
The letting goes,  
The passing bys,  
The moving on's,  
The many goodbyes.  
The scent of a rose,  
The smell of the grass,  
The smell of rain,  
Or a lovers skin.  
The sight of stars.  
The movement on a dancefloor,  
Or even Beethoven's ninth.  
My heart should bear these marks like tattoos  
And it should be what I see before I die.  
For all those I love you's  
Are a reason for my soul to fly.

Cupid Missed

# Fairytales Around A Lightbulb-A Place(Final)

In the solemn place called church,  
you feel a need to pray,  
in the hum of hymns and laments,  
you know that He will hear.  
In the silence of the shade,  
you learn to be humble,  
in the depth of the sea,  
you learn to feel fear.  
In the moment of loss,  
you sorrow becomes a place,  
the world closes from you,  
and you spend a forever here.  
In the last place you love,  
the last place you see,  
the face of one you need to breathe,  
you hold your grief like a friend,  
and drown in your tears.  
The reminder that you are alone,  
That is called pain,  
It is written on your body,  
That is a scar.  
The star in the horizon,  
Is hope.  
Sorrow is a place in your hear,  
Where you go  
When your world has fallen apart,  
And sadness is all you know.

Cupid Missed

# Fairytales Around A Lightbulb-Becoming A Genie.

Many wishes can come true, if you really try, you can spread your wings and fly.  
Magic and memories fill our joyful land,  
we learn good, we learn to hold each others hand.  
Its the sudden realisation that we are not infinite~  
at the point when our demise is definate,  
thats when we see that we all live and die under the same sun,  
and we all long to be peter pan.  
Here, i grant wishes, i grant power, i grant love, but above all-i give you your  
dreams.  
Ladies and gentlemen, a round of applause for alladin.

Cupid Missed

# Fairytales Around A Lightbulb-Buy Another Round.

Life is a tall glass of something strong,  
Its a like a shot of every good thing,  
And every bad thing,  
All the others in between.  
Its a really crowded dancehall while you dance alone,  
Its the scent that remains when the rose is gone.  
Allow yourself another round,  
Jump from the sky and dont let your feet touch the ground.  
Another round of love,  
Another shot of heartbreak,  
And a kiss, on the rocks.  
Order immortality,  
And put it on my tab.

Cupid Missed

# Fairytales Around A Lightbulb-In Between Lives.

The dreamer dreams of a pianist  
of a beautiful concerto,  
of vibrant color as a painter would,  
of words as a poet should,  
of hearts, oh if lovers could  
what can be will be,  
a master stroke to a canvas  
a longing of the brush,  
a layer of an idea,  
the formation of an ideal.  
I forgot i was dying and had to see,  
that i need to turn my feet towards home,  
that i need to begin,  
to change lives.

Cupid Missed

# Fiction

I am lonely now, as if i ever had a friend.  
I am slowly raising my head, to see my life end.  
I have no reason to lie, or to pretend.  
For come what may, we cant swim out of this deepend.  
I am growing stronger, but you are invincible,  
i can see everything but you are invisible.  
A diamond hour glass motionless without sand.  
A golden clock without a single hand.  
I have grown wings but you can fly,  
and i realise everything in our life, it was a lie.

Cupid Missed



# He Was Just Leaving.

Its not me, its him...

She said she would never love again,  
that he had left her heartless,  
i could not help but want her,  
even though it was so wrong.  
She tried for me,  
she even cried for me,  
but her love was not a flame  
it had died once,  
it wasnt the same.  
her face shines once again,  
and i know its not for me,  
she stares at a picture of him,

i was just leaving...

He is here again and,  
she goes to him,  
she doesnt do it with her lips,  
but with her eyes she kisses him,  
they talk by the door way,  
not wanting to break my heart,  
they do it in sotto voce.  
He sees me and starts to go...  
I hold him back,  
and my voice is calm, 'i was just leaving, please stay.

Cupid Missed

# Honey Eyes.

(for the girl in the bookstore)

lover and friend,  
my very beginning,  
my very end,  
lips painted red,  
cascading,  
my breath fading,  
a woman body sheathed  
in dreams,  
and toe curling climax  
of gods beauty and natures touch,  
breast heaving,  
crests of heavenly brown,  
shivers  
of lovemaking on blades of grass,  
and raven hair,  
oooh! to be the climax vibrating in her chest!

Cupid Missed

## Memento Mori?

I loved you, like the sky, with its unending blue, like a rose in its moment of immortality, gloriously red, yet knowing tomorrow will find it among the dead, like your soft lips, in my dreams of kissing you.

I needed you-like my elixir, my breath, life, heartbeat, my joy, my pain, my pleasure, a pirate and his treasure.

Did you see-that i lived for you and you were my future, greater than my past?

Did you know-that when you left me, that breath would be my last?

Cupid Missed

# Menage A Trois

Two bodies stripping teasingly,  
Three lips kissing tenderly,  
Two tongues at a time on a body,  
Three tongues exceeding boundaries,  
Two taking turns in unnatural positions,  
Three simultaneous orgasms at a time however,  
Three rounds-twelve collective orgasms,  
Everyman's fantasy, a menage a trois

Cupid Missed

## My Scarlet Tourniquet.

The scarf that once caressed her neck,  
digs its silk into my arm,  
it is i who cut you,  
it is i who feels the pain.

The thief who robs worldly things,  
can not begin to see,  
the beating heart, my every thought,  
which the world took from me.

I loved you enough to walk away from you,  
The grief and pain made the needle,  
i infuse myself with you,  
and let your pain burn through me.

Cupid Missed

# Nearly

Where i could have,  
here i should have.  
The things i would have done,  
but never knew how..  
I want to tell you, i learnt how to love,  
and i know its you i love.  
We can hold hands and become one,  
but i guess it doesnt matter now.

Cupid Missed

# Obituary

A shaken world of helpless men, seeking answers yet creating ng life when they are constantly the reason for death.

Worshiping gods who preach love, in exchange for jihad, gods who place a race of jews above gentiles.

Seeking to free ourselves from racism and yet we spit into different faces, with gods who demand that we take the very lives they say they gave.

Cupid Missed

# Onward To Eternity

Oh how i cry for you.  
For my frozen fairytales-and the dreams that never came true.  
Eternal slumber satiates my sight,  
and end to my unjust plight.  
Into the arms of morpheus i fall,  
when i lost you, i lost it all.

Cupid Missed



# Our Hearts Will Collide, Mine Will Break

Our hearts will collide, mine will break,  
Your love I will want, my vitality you will take,  
Without you my face will fade,  
My heart will see darkness as I walk into the Sun,  
We will meet; you will take my breath away and I will live-  
We will depart; you will take my breath away and I will die.

Cupid Missed

# Reaching Toward You

There is not much to say  
You never meant to stay  
I loved your heart and soul  
I wanted to be with you  
I did, and you know,  
But you left anyway  
If i was any other person  
I would have made you love me.  
Like those people you love  
Those people who touch you.  
I hate all of them.  
This has to be goodbye,  
Otherwise, the roots you have  
In me will get longer.  
My useless feelings will grow stronger,

Cupid Missed

# Reality

Dreams are made of this,  
and simple becomes extraordinary.  
Changing clouds into sunshine with a swish,  
my beautiful incongruity.  
At times we get the chance to feel the imaginary,  
rubbing lamps and genies appear,  
a magic carpet to allay your fear.  
Or grasping the excalibur to make you legendary.  
For what we should never forget-we live  
for what we should not become-we strive  
for dreams and reminisces-we are inspired,  
for hope, love, hate and lust-we are human.  
Every time i reach out to touch them, i miss,  
but i know that life is made of this.

for my friend chanda.

Cupid Missed

## Room 14

Reach out, touch nothing.  
Beautiful to see, soft to touch.  
Love, lust, games and sweat.  
pearl wine, thin line, out of time.  
Bitter, longlasting, lost, sweet.  
Dreams, beds, legs, spreads.  
Nothing, not even i survived.

Cupid Missed

## Room Xiv

Their cold winter hearts were steamed  
With lust's lambent summer touch  
Springs soft tender kiss  
Through autumn and close to eternities cusp-  
It looked perfect on the outside,  
Some gifts are perfect unopened,  
The cords were easy to un-tie,  
The cords impossible to re-tie,  
They unleashed where their hearts once  
Lived and breathed as one,  
To live and breathe one by one  
In hearths heated by ice.

Cupid Missed

## Someone Else.

I have no reason to lie, no cause to try,  
if you think i deserve it,  
its your opinion, and i respect it.  
I'm trying to make you see,  
the man you hate is not me,  
he has my eyes and my face,  
but i left his heart in a faraway place.  
His hands, his eyes cut down to defeat,  
and i stood inside and watched,  
its hard to understand, i know.  
But i will show you the truth if you say you wont go.

Cupid Missed

# Sweaty Hands, Wet Lips

(for the girl in the bookstore)

Lascivious thoughts

erupt

my vision stained by the visage

of you as a vestial virgin

moving toward me

chanting a mantra

enacting the karma sutra

caramel skin and brown eyes

hairline from your navel,

traced to beneath your

beaded waistline

and our eyes meet like our lips

as we climax at the heaven

at the pleasures delta

meeting of your thighs.

oooh if i could be the low moan purring inside you!

Cupid Missed

# The Complete

We had our moments in which we learnt,  
that hearts can be broken, beautiful flowers burnt.  
We began to write poetry with the blood from our broken hearts,  
And We learnt to paint masterpieces with the tears from our eyes,  
Forgotten composers making beautiful music from painful cries.  
I love you at the end of an era,  
and yet i see no face in the mirror.  
I hold you at last and still your heart is cold,  
for even after an eternity, you are still nt mine to hold.  
You do not love me and never can,  
even though, darling, our hearts beat as one.

Cupid Missed



# The One That Got Away

You taught me to how to love-  
You loved me  
You taught me how to fly-  
You breathed through me,  
You taught me how to feel-  
You touched me  
You taught me how to live-  
Your heart beat in me  
You taught me how to see-  
You lit my soul,  
You taught me how to cry-  
You left me  
The tears I cried for you,  
Gave life to the  
roses I am holding,  
Their colour- the blood I bled,  
The happiness you took away,  
And me.

Cupid Missed

# This Sadness

Your faith goes,  
at the start of woes,  
your heart sinks and breaks.  
You feel it stir the soul,  
and then the tears fall.

You let go of love,  
and then hope,  
and stand alone again.  
Loneliness traps your soul,  
and then..nothing at all.

Cupid Missed

# Walking On Air; How To; The Essential Guide

Hello and welcome,  
Take off your shoes let us begin  
In your mind create the home  
No closed doors all may come in  
Now tap your foot like a ballerina  
Too much saint Add a pinch of sinner.  
Ha that's a bit better,  
My my ain't you a goal getter.  
Oh what hot lips let's get romantic  
You kiss on my lips is f\*\*king fantastic!  
Wait a moment that wasn't you  
I kissed the fat lady why that can't be true  
Well I guess now am one her fans  
I want to know the oven that baked those buns

Well let's stop for ice cream  
Pause a while to let these feelings simmer,  
You are such a dream  
And I the delegated dreamer.

Cupid Missed

# We Forgot To Remember

We fade, dying and pretending to be alive,  
yet looking into a mirror and seeing no one there.  
Is it love or lust that dries my throat and wets my lips?  
That i want to spend a five minute forever wrapped in your embrace, living under  
your kinder grace.  
I know he hates it when u kiss him the way i luv to be kissed,  
because she left when i miss her the way you want to be missed.  
There you are walking away hating me and loving me for the beauty that is you  
and i.  
You want me to call you so you can say no,  
but if i did, you forget how.  
I know nothing can ever change between us but hold your breath for a second,  
and remember why.

Cupid Missed

# Words I'D Write With Star Dust

You are all,  
Hello without goodbye,  
Now became forever,  
Hugs become kisses.  
Tears we cried,  
Of lifes pain,  
Of lifes joy  
Notes become music  
Words lyrical song,  
Days become years,  
Our children parents,  
Life never waits,  
It seems like  
The little star  
In my pocket  
Immanent, grew and  
Became the sun.

Cupid Missed