

You die; I die – Love Poems – Part 6

By

Nikhil Parekh

[Note - Currently I seek a traditional publisher for the publication of my Book as above described , in the Print form . Published here ; is this Poetry Collection of mine in its entirety , alongwith the differently titled Poems contained in the Book . As of the present moment ; 47 of my Books are available for purchase in the eBook format from Amazon.com Kindle Store United States at - amazon.com/author/nikhilparekh . My syle of Poetry / literature is unique and has never ever been written before or experimented on the mortal planet by any mortal , though my Poetry / literature is normal and natural . **GOD'S** grace on me . i am nothing infront of **GOD** . i am nothing infront of **GOD'S** holy messengers . So any victorious publisher who may want to publish my Poetry in Paperback without Financial Expenditure to me , can directly communicate with me at the address , nikhilparekh99@gmail.com or indianpoetnikhilparekh@gmail.com] . I am Nikhil Parekh , (born 27 August , 1977) , poet and author from Ahmedabad , India . I am also a 10 - Time National Record holder for my Poetry with the Limca Book of Records India , limcabookofrecords.in - which is India's Best Book of Records , Ranked 2nd in the World officially to Guinness Book of World Records . You can visit me at - nikhilparekh.org ; to browse my Poetry on **GOD** , Peace , Love , Anti Terrorism , Friendship , Life , Death , Environment, Wildlife , Mother , Father , Children , Parenthood , Humanity , Social Cause , Women empowerment , Poverty , Lovers , Brotherhood - at this website you can also browse my varied Books , my awards and my National records in Poetry .

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Author Biography

Nikhil Parekh , (born August 27 , 1977) , from Ahmedabad , India - is a Love Poet and 10 time National Record holder for his Poetry with the Limca Book of Records India - limcabookofrecords.in , which is India's Best Book of Records , also Ranked 2nd in the World officially to Guinness Book of World Records . He is an author of - ' LONGEST BOOK written by a mortal - COLLECTED POETRY ' , which has a Print Length of 5254 pages on the Amazon Kindle .

The Poet's style of Poetry / literature is unique and has never ever been written before or experimented on the mortal planet by any mortal . Though his Poetry / literature is normal and natural .

10 National Records held by Parekh with the Limca Book of Records India are for

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(1) Being the First Indian Poet to be published / featured in McGill English Dictionary of Rhyme which is the World's Number 1 English Rhyming Dictionary - for his poem , Come Lets Embrace our New Religion

(2) Being the First Indian Poet to have won Poet of the Year Award at the Canadian Federation of Poets which is Canada's National Poetry Body endorsed by Governor General of Canada

(3) Being the First Indian Poet to be published in a Commonwealth Newsletter for his poem on AIDS which is - Aids doesn't kill . Your Attitude kills .

(4) Being the First Indian Poet to win an EPIE award for best Poetry EBook

(5) Writing the most number of letters to and receiving the most number of replies from World Leaders and World Organizations .

(6) Being the First Indian Poet to be Goodwill Ambassador to the International Goodwill Treaty for World Peace - GoodwillTreaty.org .

(7) Being the First Indian Poet whose Poems have been made into Films at Youtube.com - The World's largest video sharing website .

(8) Being the 1st Indian Poet to be featured for his Poetry Book - Love versus Terrorism- Poems on Anti Terror, Peace , at Wattpad.com - The World's most popular ebook community and largest website for reading books on mobile phones .

(9) Being the first Indian Poet whose video reciting a Poem on Nelson Mandela , has been placed at the official website of the Government of South Africa .

(10) "Having authored LONGEST BOOK written by a mortal - COLLECTED POETRY - which is of Print Length 5254 pages and currently has approximately 1.15 million words , financially selling in the Amazon.com Kindle Store United States at - <http://www.amazon.com/dp/B003Y8XLKQ>".

The Indian Poet has written thousands of poems on - **GOD**, Peace , Love , Anti Terrorism , Friendship , Life , Death , Environment, Wildlife , Mother , Father , Children , Parenthood , Humanity , Social Cause , Women empowerment , Poverty , Lovers , Brotherhood . His Books and Poems have had millions of viewers and downloads on the Internet .

Parekh is an author of 47 varied Books which include - 1 God (volume 1 to volume 4) , The Womb (volume 1 to volume 2) , Love Versus Terrorism (Part 1 to Part 2) , You die; I die - Love Poems (Part 1 to Part 16) , Life = Death (volume 1 to volume 10) , The Power of Black (volume 1 to volume 2) , If you cut a tree; you cut your own mother , Hide and Seek (part 1 to part 8) , Longest Poem written by Nikhil Parekh - Only as Life . These Books comprise of nearly a 7000 pages of his Poetry .

The Poet's Poetry has had the patronization of several World Leaders including the Queen of England . Visit Nikhil Parekh at – nikhilparekh.org .

About The Poetry Book – This Book which has 50 differently titled Poems , is actually Part 6 of the Book titled – You die; I die – Love Poems (1600 pages) . Poems symbolizing the immortality of love and at times its fickleness. Parekh takes the reader through a paradise naturally embellished with the ingredients of eternal romance and its sporadic failures. As they say life and death are two sides of the coin, similarly with every true anecdote of love there also comes fretful divorce—a thing which has been most sensitively described throughout this great collection of poems for the heart. Written and dipped in each ingredient of his passionate blood, Parekh comes out with startling revelations about the truest of love stories and their failures. Each verse has been delicately intertwined with a boundless aspects of relationships, romance, cheating, betrayal and goes on to prove that Immortal Love towers over every shattered heart. A start to finish with some of the most heart-rendering love poems ever, this makes a great collection for ever true lover breathing and desiring to be loved on earth and beyond. This collection of poems aims at perpetually uniting every heart on this Universe in the spirit of Immortal love and friendship. Because these are the two quintessential ingredients to lead life till its last breath. Irrespective of whatever color, faith or religion, it is only the rainbow of love which can transform the ghastliest monsters and perpetrators of humanity into peaceful lovers. Therefore this book inexhaustibly endeavors to speak and preach the language of love even after its last embossed alphabet.

CONTENTS

1. WITHOUT HER HANDS IN MINE
2. IF YOU LISTENED TO MY HEART
3. IN THE REALMS OF SACROSANCT MARRIAGE
4. MELTED
5. LEAVING MY PAST WELL BEHIND
6. I'M THE ONE
7. MY HEART RELIED ON
8. GIVE HER MY LIFE
9. KEEPING HER LOVE
10. IF THE HEART EVER HAD A TONGUE
11. I SALUTE YOU
12. FOR EVERY BEAT OF HERS
13. THERE WERE TIMES
14. POWERLESS
15. NO HEART SHOULD EVER MISS
16. CANDID IMPRESSION
17. LADEN
18. LOVE; LOVE AND SIMPLY LOVE
19. I PREFERRED TO CALL
20. BRINGING A SMILE ON YOUR FACE
21. NO COMBATS
22. HAD ROOM FOR NONE ELSE
23. LICENSE TO LOVE
24. AT LEAST ONCE
25. MR. AND MRS. OMNIPOTENT LOVE
26. UNCEASINGLY SIZELESS
27. LOVE - A PERPETUAL POISON
28. FOREVER AND ONLY YOURS
29. WHOLESOMELY EMPTYING
30. EXPECTATIONS MASSACRE LIFE
31. DYING IN YOUR PERPETUAL LAP
32. ON THE GALLOWS OF
33. WHAT USE WAS IT ?
34. WHERE WERE YOU ?
35. IS ANYBODY LISTENING ?
36. WHILE TODAY
37. LOVE PERPETUALLY
38. MARRIED
39. WHEN SHE BLUSHED
40. TO WIN HER BACK
41. DON'T YOU WORRY SWEETHEART

42. PROMISE ME
43. THE TENACITY OF MY LOVE
44. IMMORTAL LOVE
45. I WANTED YOU TO LIVE FOR A THOUSAND CENTURIES
46. LOVE YOU
47. I WANTED TO DIE WITH YOU
48. HOW COULD YOU EVER FORGET
49. WHEN SHE ARRIVED
50. YOU WERE LIKE THAT OMNIPRESENT GOD IN MY LIFE

1. WITHOUT HER HANDS IN MINE

In order to erase my name from the soil; all I did was kick the loose sands with my feet; and it blended almost magically with the mundane mud,

In order to erase my name from my skin; all I did was wash it with stringent antiseptic; to swipe out the most minuscule trace that might be incorrigibly remaining,

In order to erase my name from my lips; all I did was to purse them passionately with my tongue; then see for myself how handsomely did the ink coalesce in entirety with my saliva,

In order to erase my name from the walls; all I did was to paint them afresh with loads of scintillating whitewash and poignant color,

In order to erase my name from the tree trunk; all I did was slice off that chunk of guilty wood; with effortless ease and incoherent strokes of my lanky pocket knife,

In order to erase my name from the birthday cake; all I did was to gobble it with an insatiable frenzy; guzzle down the most inconspicuous of ingredients adhering to my throat; over a glass of cool water,

In order to erase my name from a bonded sheet of white paper; all I did was to use a gargantuan rubber; caressing it arduously across the squalid sheet; to make the stain vanish into thin oblivion,

In order to erase my name from the transparently sparkling mirror; I applied few pints of stale liquid; got rid off the same with incredulous ease; rubbing it with a soft blanket of sponge,

In order to erase my name from the greasy kitchen table; all I did was to nonchalantly dismiss off the pool of oil; languidly towards the hollow sink,

In order to erase my name from my diabolically bald scalp; all I did was to grow a new mass of hair; which beautifully camouflaged it and shimmered magnificently under the river of pearly moonlight,

In order to erase my name from the artificially embossed pencil tip; all I did was to chew it phlegmatically; and at the same time triggered the dormant cells of my brain to imagine till unprecedented limits,

In order to erase my name from the passionate sea shores; all I did was wait for the waves to swirl ecstatically; joyfully slap the sands and brutally dismantle the synchronized alphabets,

In order to erase my name from the swanky car windshield; all I did was to switch on the long wipers; which swiped off even the most diminutive trace of dirt; metamorphosing its demeanor as if I had just purchased it from the showroom,

In order to erase my name from my eye; all I did was to simply wink; see for myself as to how insipidly it disappeared along with my volatile film of emphatic tears,

In order to erase my name from the regional town map; all I did was to substitute it with the initials of an entity more proficient than me; more versatile than me in all respects,

In order to erase my name from the records of heinous crime; all I did was drift my life away from the most obsolete shadow of evil; spend the remainder of my breath left in philanthropically serving all mankind,

In order to erase my name from the cheque; all I did was adroitly replicate it with the profound seal of my bohemian thumb,

In order to erase my name from my friends heart; all I did was neglected him a trifle in his times of unsurpassably hopeless distress,

In order to erase my name from the robust bone; all I did was to offer it to the famished stray dog; who pulverized it within seconds into raw chowder; with the insurmountable tenacity in his teeth,

But when I tried to erase my name from hers; that very instant I transformed into worthless streams of condemnable ash; left for my heavenly abode; brutally penalized by the Almighty; and this time without her hands in mine .

2. IF YOU LISTENED TO MY HEART

If you sighted my shadow; which had nonchalantly formed under sweltering rays of sunlight,
Then you'd come to know how tumultuously it wavered; the insatiable longing in its contours to trespass past your stupendous grace.

If you glimpsed my lips; which glistened incredulously into vivacious shades of lotus pink,
Then you'd come to know how solitary they were; the unprecedented urge in them to kiss your divinely name.

If you heard my voice; which rose and fell with an uncanny mysticism in the perpetually still air,
Then you'd come to know how hopeless it was; how much it wanted you by its side; searching for you frantically in the fathomless wilderness.

If you felt my tears; which trickled down all day and night through my cheeks,
Then you'd come to know how lifeless they were; the overwhelming desire in them to occupy an immortal position beside your tinkling feet.

If you caressed my skin; which resembled a frigidly lackluster ashen white,
Then you'd come to know how freezing it was; how much it longed for your company; to trigger it vehemently into astronomical loads of compassionate warmth.

If you stood beside my breath; which morbidly cascaded down my nostrils;
Then you'd come to know how lackadaisical it was; the thunderously volatile intensity lingering in it; to drift down your fabulous nape.

If you ran your fingers through my scalp; which pathetically slept even under a wave of unimaginably blistering heat that encompassed it from all sides,
Then you'd come to know how much it wanted to be majestically massaged; the unsurpassable agony in it to be kissed by your heavenly form.

If you peered deep down into my eyes; which had lost their ability to see; even though they were blissfully alive,
Then you'd come to know how much they were clouded with inexplicable sadness; how inexorably they missed you and craved for you to whisper and dream by their side.

And if you listened to my heart; which uncontrollably palpitated without the tiniest of respite; whether I walked or lazily slept on the star studded night,
Then you'd come to know how much it remembered you every unleashing second;
the invincible tenacity pounding upon it to imprison you forever; in each of
its everlasting beats .

3. IN THE REALMS OF SACROSANCT MARRIAGE

There was a time when we talked in hushed whispers behind the bushes;
endeavoring our best to camouflage our bodies from the extraneous world,
While today we sat closely beside each other under brilliant daylight; entwining our
palms formidably against each other; blatantly in the midst of the bustling streets.

There was a time when we waited for marathon hours to meet; anxiously
anticipating the sun to set down in the hills before we started for our clandestine
expeditions,
While today we spent each moment together; with our breaths drifting down
passionately without the slightest of synchronized control.

There was a time when we painstakingly craved to hear each others voices; trying to
frantically search our memory as far as possible to salvage the last word we spoke,
While today we indefatigably talked till our tongues ached; conversed about the
weirdest topics in this world; our eyes locked immortally with each other.

There was a time when we cordially smiled in front of the society; to depict that we
were nothing else but good friends of after school,
While today we laughed to our hearts content philandering euphorically through the
labyrinth of mystical valleys; leaving the civilized planet forever; well behind our
times.

There was a time when we yearned to see all rays relinquish completely in our
dwellings; so that we could surreptitiously meet and sight each other for a short
while under milky moonbeams,
While today we admired each other to the most unprecedented capacity of our
minds; in tenaciously fiery and flamboyant full house lights.

There was a time when we witnessed each other with stooping eyes; profoundly
mortified by each others presence in front of our revered elders,
While today we danced in ebullient energy even after midnight; with our lids
incorrigibly refusing to bat the tiniest; gazing wide open till unsurpassable
times.

There was a time when we ate our food in separate plates; ardently remembering
each other; with tears welling up in our eyes as we nostalgically reminisced our
playful times,
While today we fed each other with our own hands; sat at whisker length distances
with our lips profusely intermingled; entirely oblivious to the unfurling of rapid
time.

There was a time when we were petrified to see to each other without prior permissions; as we knew that the ramifications of that could be punishment upto the

highest decree,

While today we waved at everybody on the roads with uninhibited freedom; audaciously proclaiming to the world the tales of our invincible romance.

And there was a time when we had newly met; said "I Love you" to each other; were groping to find our veritable places; blend with the Herculean struggle to blissfully survive in this colossal globe,

While today we had just tied the nuptial thread; bonding our mind; body; soul for centuries immemorial; drifting in a world wholesomely of our own; in the realms of sacrosanct marriage .

4. MELTED

The candlewax castle melted like a pack of soft cards; under blistering rays of flamboyantly fiery sunshine,

The panther melted at its mouth; when it sighted a robust fleet of deer galloping rampantly through the wilderness,

The desert sands inevitably melted in scorching summer; at the sight of the celestially rejuvenating pool of shimmering mirage,

The clouds in the cosmos melted thunderously; as they hovered over a blanket of profusely green trees and mystical shrub,

The dog's tongue melted insatiably; as it cast its greedy eyes upon the juicy chunk of bone poking alluringly from its masters pocket,

The beggar melted in mind; body and soul; as he perceived a dungeon inundated with opulently glittering gold in his nocturnal dreams,

The lips melted in unsustainable passion; as they saw the person of their most stupendous conceptions; right before their rubicund periphery,

The giant melted in wholesome entirety; as it witnessed the colossal kingdom of fleshy molecules wandering helplessly without an iota of caution or sagacious calm,

The mirror melted in a million pieces; as it confronted the ghastly skeleton of a man; who once upon a time used to admire himself in the same,

The snow melted on the boundless hills; as fireballs of pugnacious light caressed it vindictively; from every conceivable side,

The voice melted into a trickle of its original self; as an atmosphere of satanic terror; abruptly snapped the melody of its heart,

The conglomerate of gigantic leaves melted to bits of inconspicuous raw ash; as flames of pugnaciously golden fire escalated high and handsome towards the sky,

The thunderously deafening echo melted into gruesome nothingness; as it clashed umpteenth number of times against the chain of cold blooded rocks,

The blatantly audacious footsteps melted into infinitesimally remote space; as they were besieged by the blood curling sound of menacing death,

The slabs of brilliantly sparkling yellow butter melted into a curry of slim grease; when brutally spread with a gleaming knife on the periphery of supremely handsome and sizzling toast,

The pair of vivaciously emphatic eyes melted into diminutively shrunk plastic; as they sighted the lifeless body of the person they vehemently adored and loved,

The boisterous chirping of sporty birds melted submissively; as the last beam of brightness disappeared brusquely behind the cocoon of scarlet sky,

The life of a tangible individual melted in wholesome entirety; as and when the Creator waved his hand and wanted,

And my heart melted into an island of tumultuously tantalizing paradise; at the tiniest whisper of my beloved; the most faintest cry of her enchantingly everlasting romance .

5. LEAVING MY PAST WELL BEHIND

Just give me your hand; and I'll get ready to face the mightiest of challenge; with an irrefutable scent of victory lingering profusely in my every stride,

Just give me your hand; and I'll escalate higher than the azure skies; to snatch the festoon of overwhelmingly glittering stars for the delights of your impeccable lap,

Just give me your hand; and I'll become an inferno blazing with the most omnipotent of light; refraining to dwindle a trifle even in thunderous rain and bizarre storm,

Just give me your hand; and I'll stay awake to euphorically dance all day and night; relinquish the last iota of gloomy dreariness from my bleary pair of eyes,

Just give me your hand; and I'll spawn a mesmerizing fountain in the heart of the sweltering desert; pacify infinite granules of gruesomely parched sand with supremely rejuvenating water,

Just give me your hand; and I'll illuminate even the most horrendous patch of morbidly despairing space; with profound beams of stringent light,

Just give me your hand; and I'll stand taller than the clouds even as the earth reverberated; staring intransigently into your countenance as you danced in my palms,

Just give me your hand; and I'll transit back into exuberantly nostalgic childhood; intrepidly ride on the striped panthers back; without a single strip of cloth on my barren chest,

Just give me your hand; and I'll conjure stupendous magic on every path I transgressed; metamorphosing dead chunks of stinking wood into monumental pillars
of glistening gold,

Just give me your hand; and I'll levitate to the summit of the mountain in one step; ebulliently breathe with insurmountable compassion; and dynamic light filtering through the frightened whites of my eye,

Just give me your hand; and I'll float till eternity like a fragrant petal in the air; wafting my exotic redolence to whomsoever who needed it the most,

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