

# Wings of Emotions



Poetry By

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*Destiny To Write Publications*



He became the ink in her pen and she never stopped  
writing.....

To the love of my life...

On an endless shadow of the past,  
I began to behold the present.  
I owe you no more than solitude.  
These are the fruits of my forbearance for the future abiding by  
the rolling coast of destiny.  
I stand by you with raising hope of togetherness.



Dreams so real and close,  
I saw someone I loved so long ago.  
Dreams so alive and close,  
I met someone I waited for so long.

Dreams so old and close,  
I felt someone I missed for so long.  
Dreams so far away and wild,  
I found someone I have dreamt about for so long.

Dreams so deep and intense,  
I held someone I looked for so long.  
Dreams so soft and unfolding,  
I kissed someone I admired for so long.

Dreams so beautiful and wooing,  
I watched someone I remembered for so long.  
Dreams so close and blurry,  
I realised someone I wanted for so long.



Clock ticking by,  
Eyelids fluttering rapidly and wrapped in your arms,  
Every glimpse of you,  
A fantasy.  
Ever since I saw you my imagination ran with you  
along the woods.  
The swinging door to my heart pinned down here tonight in my  
wildest dream.



Weaving a pattern in my dreams, I saw you.  
I never missed your sight from the window.  
I see you sweep by high above the moon.

As the days passed by, I saw more of you.  
A sheet of pure white spread all around  
I recall the day so bright.

You lay under the sun shown through the gloom.  
You seemed intense, hand-in-hand with the wind passing by  
falling to the ground.  
You touched my face and traced a curve.

Long gone,  
I wait for you every year.  
The snow queen in silence until you fell apart.



"Will you ever come for me?"

"Will you come and sing along with me?"

"Will you kneel down and ask me for my hand?"

"Will you make my dreams come true?"

Love me like no one else in the world can.

Kiss me like no other with love.

Hold me like no other gently to never let go.

Hug me like no other holding me pouring your heart over.



All about being in love.

Love is cracked up to be its own essence of being fresh and exciting.

Love is to be with the one who means the world to you.

Thousand blues, ten odd miles of  
a journey full of utmost happiness, endless joy and sleepless  
nights of grievance.

All it takes is a heartfelt hug.

The waves of troubles turn away with you beside me.

He adores me and spins my world around to make life happen.

There is magic in the air.

Beatles of love born along with friendship and time gradually  
creating an innovative panoramic sound within myself.



I fell in love without taking a step just like the pine leaves rustling  
all around me.

I was deeply in love with him.  
He made me feel very special and thoughts spurred my mind  
rapidly.

There was that fragrance.  
There was an essence of uniqueness.  
There was sweetness in him.

I watched him and got lost in those eyes.  
I felt the warmth.  
The tainted perfume caught my attention.  
I knew love was quietly taking its shape.

I forgot to live and I admired him.  
Love was taking its shape.  
I loved him like never before.



My mind was full of cob-webs high spirited but in vain.  
It felt right at that hour.

Emptiness took its stand feeling brittle and subtle.  
His gaze upon mine for a long time.  
It made my heart leap.

I moved with my heart and soul in pace.  
A roller coaster ride of soap opera.  
The ride of love and the road to eternal happiness of intimacy.

Love by leaving the unanswered questions to be answered during  
the journey of your love for a lifetime.



The night of longing for warmth heaped up with the sand tracing  
our path.

I heard your words tender and plain.

I saw your face inches apart.

I read your mind.

You seemed reluctant and so I walked away.

I lay there right under the stars in the bitter memory of us.

The sky looked still and the clouds covering the bare sky nestled  
a top.

The night was blue and dark and I was alone.



Tonight, I lay on my pillow soaked with tears.

I do not know the reason for my fear.

"Is it about the day ahead or the past?"

I fear no more about the feeling to feel it completely.

"What do you fear for?"

"Is it about what you lost yesterday?"

"Is it about the hope that you wish will claim good luck?"

"Is it another day you fear the sunrise won't bring you luck?"

"Is it something about the way the world wants you to be?"

"Is it something about the cause and the reason to fear?"



I miss you more than you know.  
I cannot wait to see you in my dream today.

Wherever I go,  
I see you everywhere.  
I remember the times we walked by the waters breathing the same  
air.

I often wondered about it.  
I know it is love.  
The magic of love.  
I will always love you.



It is you I loved so dearly.

I never wanted to let go of you.

There was not a day that passed by when you weren't on my mind.

How I wished to hold you in my arms.

A reason to spare me off and flaunt with the joy of choosing my soul.

The one eternal soul free from the boundaries of the rest of the world remaining unfulfilled.

Time passed by with the magic of love felt every day.

Love can thrive and thrust anyone at ordinary times sitting by the aisle of the window.

Thoughts that cross miles and distance apart,

I am in love with you and wish you were here with me.



The night seemed cold and empty without you in the shades of dark night.

I lay with thoughts that troubled me.

I was with dreams that came with me and with the hope that traveled with me.

You walked away with no note.

I walked by to find you but in vain.

Love that meant the world for both of us.

A life that meant the world for both of us.

It meant nothing to you after years of being together.

You walked away with no regret.

I walked by to find you but in vain.

I saw your smile that flashed memories.

I saw your grief that flashed memories.

I saw your anger that flashed memories.

You walked away with no concern.

I walked by to find you in vain.



I do not know why I loved you.  
I love you no more.

You hurt me so much more than you know.  
Now, I hate you.  
All you want is to talk.  
All you ever cared for is peace.

Memories tear me apart.  
"Don't you have a heart that feels like it has to?"

You judged me all along.  
You were with me.  
You let the world know that we shared a bond.

You left me for your happiness.  
All I ever hear from you is that you bear me.



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