

# **You die; I die – Love Poems – Part 13**

**By**

**Nikhil Parekh**

[ Note - Currently I seek a traditional publisher for the publication of my above mentioned Book , 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](https://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](mailto:nikhilparekh99@gmail.com) or [indianpoetnikhilparekh@gmail.com](mailto: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](http://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](http://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](http://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 –

- ( 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 EPPIE 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](http://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](http://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](http://nikhilparekh.org) .

**About The Poetry Book** – This Book which has 40 differently titled Poems , is actually Part 13 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.

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## 1. I RESIDED

I didn't miss your majestic eyes the slightest; didn't even think an inconspicuous trifle about their voluptuous charm,  
I resided in their grandiloquent glory instead; floating in their poignant passion since centuries immemorial .

I didn't miss your seductive lips the slightest; didn't even think an inconspicuous trifle about their passionately rubicund mellow,  
I resided in their enigmatic smiles instead; compassionately caressing their periphery every unfurling minute of the day .

I didn't miss your ravishing hair the slightest; didn't even think an inconspicuous trifle about their silken glory,  
I resided in their trail of incomprehensible fascination instead; blossoming into exuberant newness as you swished them towards the flaming Sun .

I didn't miss your enchanting skin the slightest; didn't even think an inconspicuous trifle about its mesmerizing beauty,  
I resided in its brilliantly ebullient streaks instead; getting tickled like an innocuous fairy each time you traced it with your nails .

I didn't miss your emphatic memory the slightest; didn't even think an inconspicuous trifle about your incredulously charismatic presence; which captivated even the God's,  
I resided in your island of exotic dreams instead; invincibly conquering every barricade on this planet; each time you tossed like a freshly married bride; on the golden mattress .

I didn't miss your mystical shadow the slightest; didn't even think an inconspicuous trifle about its profound shimmering,  
I resided in its satiny movement instead; dreaming beyond the ultimate paradise created by God; each time you bounced under the resplendent blanket of stars .

I didn't miss your robust complexioned palms the slightest; didn't even think an inconspicuous trifle about their magnetic touch,  
I resided in their labyrinth of profusely enamoring lines instead; unflinchingly propelling forward as each chapter of your destiny; fabulously unleashed .

I didn't miss your ingratiatingly benevolent voice the slightest; didn't even think an inconspicuous trifle about its cadence which soared like an untamed seductress towards the cocoon of blue clouds,  
I resided in its oligarchic origin instead; fulminating like a whirlwind of fresh emotions; each instance you opened your divinely mouth .

I didn't miss your philanthropically throbbing heart the slightest; didn't even think an inconspicuous trifle about the melodious rhythm it intransigently obeyed all day and night,

I resided in its unrelentingly poignant volley of beats instead; basking in the cavern of immortal love; for infinite more births of mine .

And I didn't miss your stupendously fascinating life the slightest; didn't even think an inconspicuous trifle about the valley of extraordinary adventure it plunged into every unfurling moment; bestowed upon it by the Almighty Lord,

I resided in its gloriously triumphant set of breaths; traversing incessantly through the innermost corner of your chest and soul; till the time you lived this life; and took birth for countless more lives to come .

## 2. IRREFUTABLY PRICELESS

The earrings which she adorned came at a price; but her voluptuously dangling earlobes; were irrefutably priceless,

The mascara which she had so scrupulously painted came at a price; but her enchantingly intriguing eyelids; were irrefutably priceless,

The anklets which she wore came at a price; but her courageously intricate feet; were irrefutably priceless,

The lipstick which she decorated her lips with came at a price; but her celestially exuberant smile; was irrefutably priceless,

The scent which she applied to her armpits came at a price; but her river of exotically golden perspiration; was irrefutably priceless,

The color which she meticulously embossed on her nails came at a price; but her daintily impeccable fingers; were irrefutably priceless,

The car in which she traversed came at a price; but her ingratiatingly magnanimous shadow; was irrefutably priceless,

The morsels of food which she consumed came at a price; but her tantalizingly swishing and flawless stomach; was irrefutably priceless,

The novels which she browsed through came at a price; but the melody in her stupendously incarcerating voice; was irrefutably priceless,

The mattress on which she slept came at a price; but her fabulously captivating repertoire of dreams; was irrefutably priceless,

The binoculars through which she sighted the fathomless beauty of this Universe came at a price; but her poignantly divine stare; was irrefutably priceless,

The pen with which she wrote came at a price; but the conglomerate of profusely handsome lines on the back of her palms; were irrefutably priceless,

The gallons of contemporary shampoo she used came at a price; but the seductive ensemble of her whispering hair; was irrefutably priceless,

The watch she wound on her wrists came at a price; but the cherished moments which she spent with her passionate breath tingling down beside me; were irrefutably priceless,

The computer in which she recorded her data came at a price; but the incredulous mountain of conviction in her mind; was irrefutably priceless,

The shoes she camouflaged her feet with came at a price; but the innocuously immortal trail which she left on the paths she transgressed; were irrefutably priceless,

The sunglasses she encapsulated her eyes with came at a price; but her tears of incomprehensible ecstasy; were irrefutably priceless,

The shimmering chain with which she entrenched her neck came at a price; but the philanthropically impeccable boundaries of her soul; were irrefutably priceless,

And the clothes she wore to incarcerate her flesh came at a price; but her passionately throbbing heart which harbored nothing else but the spirit of perpetual love; was irrefutably priceless .

### 3. WHEN I NEEDED LOVE

When I needed loads of conviction to fight every aspect of monotonous life; I looked into your impeccably righteous eyes,

When I needed the exhilaration to surge forward after wee hours of perilous midnight; I fondled your voluptuously ravishing hair,

When I needed unrelenting stamina to clamber to the ultimate summit of the mountain; I glimpsed at your celestially exuberant smile,

When I needed that indispensable rejuvenation to forget my battalion of pragmatic worries; I fondled the rubicund pink of your mesmerizing cheeks,

When I needed a tunnel of mysticism to envelop my conscience; I peered profoundly into the lines of your daintily embellished palms,

When I needed overwhelming courage to face the hideous hooded devil; I inhaled the divinely breath diffusing compassionately from your nostrils,

When I needed the persevering ardor to indefatigably execute my duties; I basked in the glory of your gloriously golden beads of perspiration,

When I needed back my moments of nostalgic childhood; I wholesomely blended my impoverished demeanor in the folds of your sacrosanct lap,

When I needed the profuse virtue of benevolence to help my shivering fellow beings; I glanced at the immaculate integrity of your magnanimous soul,

When I needed the flame of desire to rise in my body; I kissed your enchanting lips till eternity under the resplendent ocean of moonlight,

When I needed the Herculean tenacity to trespass over a blanket of thorns; I touched your feet; for the blessings which saw me emerge victorious in each mission I undertook,

When I needed that time should tumultuously fly; I concentrated on your lightening fast flurry of mischievous winks,

When I needed sleep after struggling for sweltering days on the trot; I absorbed the rhapsodic melody in your voice; that made me snore than the richest of kings,

When I needed my devotion to mankind culminate into a full blossom; I clasped your folded hands which prayed incessantly towards the Sun,

When I needed to forget my departed ones; I bonded your magical countenance tightly with mine; making me wholesomely oblivious to the essence of veritable death and pain,

When I needed to impregnate astounding sensitivity in my routine form; I traced the outlines of your ingratiatingly marvelous face,

When I needed to lead life to the fullest; I followed your alluring footsteps; which kept boisterously bouncing; irrespective of advancing time and age,

When I needed to die and relinquish even the most minuscule draught of air I breathed; I looked at your Omnipotent shadow; which followed me all the way to the heavens,

And when I needed immortally love; I bonded with the inner most core of your heart; and it was here that I found a perpetual gift of sharing and care; it was here that I found all the wealth I was so desperately seeking in this miserably manipulative world .

#### 4. SADLY WITHOUT ITS BEATS

Please let us sing together; flooding the dolorously sultry atmosphere; with the ingratiating passion in our voice,

Please let us smile together; enlightening the lives of our dwindling compatriots with optimistic rays of hope,

Please let us whistle together; piercing the sullen carpets of air with our boisterously bubbly tunes; spawning new life into the countless; as every instant unveiled,

Please let us fantasize together; conceiving the most mesmerizing beauty overwhelming this fathomless Universe; catapulting into a land as enchanting as the divine,

Please let us evolve together; procreating our own progeny; so that we contributed our very best towards continuing your cherished chapter of existence,

Please let us eat together; appeasing the hunger of our famished stomachs; to transit thereafter into realms of majestically heavenly sleep,

Please let us pray together; asking you to alleviate us of our sins committed inadvertently; asking you to bless the entire human race with unfathomable happiness,

Please let us mischief together; frolicking in the aisles of innocuous childhood; even after crossing the threshold of manipulative maturity,

Please let us run together; accomplishing our mission of saving the planet with invincible grit and determination; bonding our spirit with all those philanthropic; in the true spirit of solidarity,

Please let us embrace together; incarcerating our tumultuously rising flames in our body as one; under torrential cloudbursts of rain,

Please let us cry together; commiserating wholesomely with our pain; resiliently proliferating from the ashes again; to challenge every aspect of acrimoniously treacherous life,

Please let us dance together; mystically diffusing our magical incantation in every flower that blossomed under sizzling rays of the Sun,

Please let us whisper together; portraying the most innermost feelings of our heart to unprecedented limits beyond the sky; triggering off the marvelously milky night with glory of our untamed romance,

Please let us swim together; conquering each diabolically swirling wave with the insurmountable conviction in our bodies; profusely blending with the exuberant spirit of adventure,

Please let us sketch together; encapsulating the most stupendously ravishing beauty in this Universe in the barren canvas; that lay delectably on our palms,

Please let us drink together; assimilating all the happiness on this boundless planet; toasting the most memorable moments of our lives in the astoundingly silken darkness,

Please let us hear together; absorbing the unsurpassable melody in the winds; gyrate beyond corridors of ecstasy for times immemorial,

Please let us breathe together; live each moment of existence to its unfathomable fullest; living life higher than the clouds and affording the same for our fellow comrades,

And please grant us death together O! Almighty Lord; for if you took one of us away before the other; then of course the heart would definitely continue to live; but sadly without its beats .

## 5. THE SOLE REFLECTION OF MY SOUL

How could I ever get bored even an infinitesimally insipid iota ?

When I had the perpetually golden rays of the blistering midday Sun; filter a path of scintillatingly righteous courage; through every cranny of my disastrously impoverished demeanor .

How could I ever get bored even an inconspicuously non-existent trifle ?

When I had the gregariously cascading water falls of enlightening froth tickle me profusely from all sides; trigger in me an insatiably euphoric yearning; to gallop ecstatically forward; through the fields of mesmerizing life .

How could I ever get bored even a comically minuscule whisker ?

When I had the voluptuously rustling breeze profoundly caress each of manipulatively besieged senses; uninhibitedly freeing me to dance timelessly; till the boundaries of enchanting eternity .

How could I ever get bored even a diminutively frigid fraction ?

When I had the melodiously ebullient nightingale singing right on my shoulder; profusely infiltrating resplendent rays of hope; into my vindictively cold blooded existence .

How could I ever get bored even a capriciously tiny speck ?

When I had the divinely blooming flowers spinning a web of majestically astounding artistry all across my gruesomely bereaved senses; tirelessly drifting me towards an unfathomable ocean of blissful scent .

How could I ever get bored even a parsimoniously mercurial bit ?

When I had the unfathomable caravan of boisterously buzzing bees incessantly enshrouding my lifelessly stoical facial contours; inundate my mockingly dreary survival with unprecedented enthrallment and tingling sweetness .

How could I ever get bored even a lackadaisically lackluster inch ?

When I had the fascinatingly ingratiating Moon shimmer gorgeously on my despondently disheveled flesh; seductively caress me with unsurpassable fireballs of magnificently silken delight .

How could I ever get bored even a languidly inarticulate centimeter ?

When I had tantalizingly green meadows nestled with exotic dew drops to rampantly roll in; expunge each horrendously frustrated ingredient from my despairing blood; to handsomely blend with the stupendously reinvigorating soil .

How could I ever get bored even a ghoulishly asphyxiated bit ?

When I had intransigently aristocratic carpets of breath embracing my savagely extinguishing nostrils; irrefutably propelling me each instant to unflinchingly disseminate the patriotic river of truth; in every corner of this gigantic earth .

And how could I ever get bored even a trivially transient second ?

When I had your immortally unassailable love perennially romancing with my nervously fluttering heartbeats; when I had your marvelously humanitarian shadow; which had unconquerably become the sole reflection of my soul .

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