

# **You die; I die – Love Poems – Part 4**

**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](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 50 differently titled Poems, is actually Part 4 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. BUT YOU LOOKED THE BEST

You looked more ravishing than the fairies; when I sighted you under flamboyantly fiery rays of dazzling sunlight,

You looked more mesmerizing than the heavenly waterfalls; when I sighted you under milky beams of resplendent moonlight,

You looked more innocuous than the freshly born infant; when I sighted you under ethereally evanescent shadows of dawn,

You looked more tantalizing than the full blossomed vivacious peacock; when I sighted you in the overwhelmingly murky camouflage of dusk,

But you looked the best; seated naturally by my side; profoundly lost in your eternal dreams; with every beat of yours bonding immortally with mine .

You looked more celestial than the angels; when I sighted you frolicking flirtatiously in the ocean waves,

You looked more enchanting than the myriad of profusely poignant rose; when I sighted you blushing in untamed embarrassment,

You looked more seductive than the most voluptuous of nights; when I sighted you gallivanting euphorically upon your golden horse,

You looked more immaculate than the crusts of pristine snow; when I sighted you spreading your lips into a spell binding smile,

But you looked the best; seated naturally by my side; profoundly lost in your eternal dreams; with every beat of yours bonding immortally with mine .

You looked more surreally fabulous than the most unfathomable of dream; when I sighted you soaring through the handsomely misty clouds,

You looked more exuberant than the thunderously gushing breeze; when I sighted you wholesomely drenched in ebullient globules of fresh rain,

You looked more astonishing than royally crackling flames of fire; when I sighted you embellished in a festoon of silver oyster pearls,

You looked more fragrant than the field of newly sprouted lotus; when I sighted you philandering barefoot in the wilderness of the enigmatic midnight,

But you looked the best; seated naturally by my side; profoundly lost in your eternal dreams; with every beat of yours bonding immortally with mine .

You looked more sagacious than any prudent entity on this planet; when I sighted you communicating with the flock of impeccable pigeons; perched majestically on your rubicund palms,

You looked more alluring than the incredulously striped rainbow in the sky; when I sighted you whistling and staring unrelentingly into exotically open space,

You looked more dense than most fathomless of forests; when I sighted you batting your eyelids towards the mirror; an infinite times,

You looked more special than anybody else on this planet; when I sighted tears of poignant philanthropism; dribble down from your irrefutably sacred eyes,

But you looked the best; seated naturally by my side; profoundly lost in your eternal dreams; with every beat of yours bonding immortally with mine .

## 2. LET YOUR HEART

Let your eyelids flutter viciously; flirting with all the mesmerizing beauty encapsulated in this Universe to the most unprecedented limits,

Let your sweat dribble profusely down your nape; basking the true glory of assiduous perseverance and the true spirit of life,

Let your throat sing till fathomless infinity; inundating the morbidly gloomy atmosphere with exuberant beats of pulsating music,

Let your nose smell till the most remotest corners of this planet; inhaling the most ravishing scent harbored by mother nature,

Let your feet gallop in untamed exhilaration; embossing a path of irrefutable triumph on every soil they tread,

Let your fingers write to most unsurpassable boundaries of creation; penning down the myriad of enchanting shades in cosmic space,

Let your lips uninhibitedly smile; profoundly relish the glorious sights; which the Omniscient Lord had bestowed upon this earth with,

Let your teeth inexorably chew; savor the most tantalizingly succulent fruits of nature in their impregnable grip,

Let your cheeks overwhelmingly blush to a poignant crimson; compassionately rekindle the diminishing urges of your dying skin,

Let your tongue speak to its ultimate hearts content; effusively portraying its most candid emotions; as white thunder pelted down ferociously from the skies,

Let your hands wander indefatigably through the silver sands; groping for that stupendously reinvigorating cool that voluptuously incarcerated within,

Let your mind fantasize incessantly beyond the skies; unrelentingly exploring all the divinely goodness that could ever have been conjured on earth,

Let your hair ecstatically embrace the ravishing breeze; dance in rhapsodic fervor as each instant of time unveiled,

Let your blood flow faster than the speed of light in your veins; making you feel boisterously alive; even countless centuries after death,

Let your eyebrows bounce and fall ardently on your forehead; insurmountably relish the tunnels of inexplicable intrigue generated,

Let your shadow swirl as turbulently as the majestically undulating sea; entrench the boundless trajectory of the glistening desert; with mystically seductive darkness,

Let your conscience fulminate its inner most feelings; maneuver your countenance through the realms of wrong and right,

Let your soul wander ubiquitously through every cranny of this astronomically colossal Universe; propagate its benign happiness in every entity it encountered,

And let your heart palpitate more thunderously than anything else in this world; besiege even the most uncouth organism in the wave of its immortal passion; love; love and simply continue to love .

### 3. BUT I COULD STILL LOVE

I might be living on bare chunks of threadbare soil; with hardly a roof to cover my dilapidated scalp,  
But I could still perceive infinite kilometers above the sky; to the most unprecedented limits of mesmerizing imagination; in my dreams .

I might be adorned in abysmally tottered clothes; with obnoxious streaks of dirt and disease creeping with sinister effusiveness from my skin,  
But I could still relentlessly fantasize about the most innocuously ingratiating complexion on this Universe; drown myself perpetually in a paradise of surreally enchanting silk; in my dreams .

I might be incomprehensibly diminutive in stature; being ridicules beyond boundaries of sagacious control by every individual transgressing on the streets,  
But I could still dance indefatigably with the angels in the sky; basking with them inexorably under satiny rays of the Sun; in my dreams .

I might be horrendously blind; with cloud covers of ghastly darkness engulfing me from all sides; even in the most ferocious of sunlight,  
But I could still glimpse the most enchanting of angels; incessantly witness the most profoundly Omnipotent light which my sighted counterparts could never even imagine; in my dreams .

I might be inexplicably unfortunate not to get my share of luck in this world; staggering umpteenth number of times as the ruthless society brutally kicked me,  
But I could still philander in gay abandon through the interiors of the unfathomably grandiloquent castle; explore the most spell binding places on this planet; in my dreams .

I might be wholesomely lonely; with people preferring the most inconspicuous of job; to my abhorrently repulsive facial contours,  
But I could still talk till times immemorial with the entity I desired; incarcerate even the most alien in the swirl of my untamed passion; in my dreams .

I might be an unsurpassably ancient fossil; lying buried for centuries unprecedented beneath layers of obsolete sand,  
But I could still gyrate with the most overwhelmingly contemporary form of life; be a part of profusely fascinating and pragmatic present; in my dreams .

I might be an infinitesimally humble personality; withering away worse than a broken leaf at the tiniest draught of gloomy breeze,  
But I could still win over the heart of every single organism in this world; impregnate my irrefutably truthful impression in their eyes for decades unlimited; in my dreams .

And I might be deprive of the love that I had taken birth for on this most wonderful earth of God; being insidiously betrayed by the girl whom I could give my life for,

But I could still love her; not only for this life; but for countless more births even after my death; ebulliently blossom and romance with her in the aisles of insatiable desire; in my dreams .

#### 4. POWERLESS

Powerful to smile; as I heard something abysmally resonating in ludicrous vicinity,

Powerful to fight; as I confronted the mightiest of disaster with astronomical fortitude and tenacity,

Powerful to sleep; as I snored more thunderously than the demons; resting in overwhelmingly celestial contentment,

Power to admire; as I sighted the mesmerizing puffs of clouds floating passionately in azure sky,

Powerful to sketch; as I masterfully captured the labyrinth of picturesque sights which majestically dotted the fathomless gorge,

Powerful to sing; as I inundated the gloomy atmosphere with everlasting waves of seductively rhapsodic melody,

Powerful to mimic; as I possessed the incomprehensibly fascinating virtue to emulate a boundless myriad of voice,

Powerful to write; as I deluged a mountain of disdainfully barren paper; with exquisite lines of oligarchic literature,

Powerful to fantasize; as I triggered the chords of enigmatic imagination to the most ebulliently unprecedented limits,

Powerful to speak; as I silenced unrelentingly menacing mobs of fanatic people; with the domineering authority in my voice,

Powerful to dance; as I gyrated my body in insatiable agony under profusely milky rays of enchanting moonlight,

Powerful to run; as I galloped like the vivacious panther; through the mystical forests at the unveiling of each ephemeral dawn,

Powerful to flirt; as I had this inexplicable tenacity to incarcerate any alien in the swirl of my indefatigable mischief,

Powerful to dig; as I impregnated a tunnel of vibrantly optimistic hope; in layers of obdurately infidel soil,

Powerful to stare; as I relentlessly looked the sweltering sun without flinching the slightest; for hours immemorial,

Powerful to chew; as I masticated the most resilient morsels of food into handsome bits of pulverized chowder,

Powerful to forsee; as I perspicaciously tackled each aspect of pragmatically monotonous life; measuring each step of mine as I walked,

Powerful to breathe; as I lived each moment of life to its most unbelievable capacity; with the euphoria to perennially discover fervently besieging me,

But powerless to face her; as I wholesomely submitted my humble countenance to the wave of her turbulently swirling love; bonding my heart; body and soul with the immortal essence of her sacred existence .

## 5. WHEN I LISTENED TO MY HEART

When I used my mind; I sagaciously manipulated the various nuances of clambering up the treacherous mountain; as the chances of survival were bizarrely slim,  
While when I listened to my heart; not only did it clamber up the jagged periphery with exhilarated zeal; but emerged triumphant on the astronomical summit; with the Sun streaming across my eyes in its dazzling shine .

When I used my mind; I contemplated several times of venturing out in the gruesome darkness; the deathly chill that awaited to incarcerate me; as I alighted my foot on the deserted streets,  
While when I listened to my heart; not only did I trespass through the entire planet bare foot; but thoroughly enjoyed the exotic rhapsody of the enchantingly pearly moonlight .

When I used my mind; I ruminated till eternity before plunging into the undulating ocean; equating the chances I had to survive; amidst a battalion of hostile sharks and whales,  
While when I listened to my heart; not only did I swim ebulliently against the voluptuously mesmerizing waves; but profusely admired the beauty of God's fathomless creation of froth .

When I used my mind; I trembled in inexplicable fear of wading through the dense jungles; the overwhelmingly torturous death that would come inevitably; as the Lion pulverized me to infinitesimal pieces,  
While when I listened to my heart; not only did I bounce exuberantly with the Kangaroos; but inhaled in my lungs the freshest air ever; that could be found on the trajectory of this Universe .

When I used my mind; I vehemently shrugged off the prospect of standing in the rain; perceiving the cloudbursts of satanic lightening creeping diabolically to assassinate traces of my vital life,  
While when I listened to my heart; not only did I bathe in the seductively tantalizing droplets; but slipped into a land of fabulously gorgeous fantasy for decades unfathomable .

When I used my mind; I felt a wave of repulsion engulfing myself; as I knew my ugly facial contours would shatter any glass when sighted into,  
While when I listened to my heart; not only did I stare relentlessly into the mirror; but bowed down to the Creator in meek submission; for the incomprehensibly beautiful looks he had bestowed me with .

When I used my mind; I deliberately closed my nose with repugnant abhorrence; spurious ruminating upon the myriad of venomous smells that would strangulate

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