

Protects all the inhabitants of the world  
Giving life to all the inhabitants of the world  
Shaping the world  
Priceless treasure  
Wonderful nature

The rhythmic waves of  
The bright blue blooming sea  
The splashing sound of waves  
The sun is going to come down  
Saying hello to us to start the day  
While the coconut tree kisses the golden alley

...

White clouds embrace the blue sky  
Cools the seawater...  
The rising sun from the coconut groves  
Attracts the eye...

Sometime you are rough  
Sometime you are delicate..  
Sometime you find us  
Oh, see, you are our world..  
Creating beautiful scenes  
Fascinating the human mind.  
The waves were colored  
Oh, see, you are our world..

The sky is like the ocean  
The ocean is like the sky  
They seem to have met, but have they met?  
The sun is like a father  
He gives us life  
Even Trees adapted to his warmth  
Where there is happiness in the heart.  
It must be a moment like  
This when they meet  
2. Quiet blue sky.  
Waves crashing sounds.  
Bended coconut trees.  
Makes in me a picnic mood.

As the sun spreads its arms and kisses the earth,  
the sky tries to kiss the sea  
The clouds and the sea wish to meet,  
But they can never be together  
They won't touch forever,  
but they won't flinch forever  
And it's not fair:  
I wish you were here and put our foot print over the sand'  
But it won't be ever .....

Golden rays of sun warmly hugs the golden sand..  
The white clouds smile with rare bightness...  
Makes my soul precious..  
With the dancing coconut leaves in the breezes....

When I get up early in the morning  
I see...  
A beautiful flower vase  
In my room  
On my crowded table...  
There are flowers of different colors  
Those flowers have a sweet scent...  
I touch it...  
I feel soft & tender  
My room is colorful  
Because of this flower vase...

The world of flowers  
Is the beauty of nature  
The golden sun kissed  
the earth  
To make it more colorful  
It is the music  
Of the ground  
Which makes us  
speak without sound

When flowers bloom and smile,  
I thought so too  
Laughed out loud  
Stuck in a flower pot today  
All rotten unripe flowers  
Today it is quiet in one place  
Knowing that the pigeon is leaving tomorrow  
A long sleep that rests  
Separate red from white  
To a bunch of flowers  
There are no racisms  
They are as one bunch  
Know that is going to pass  
They spend a great night's rest

**Bloomy, colored, vivid soft petals..  
Reveals the colors of life ...  
How you are happening in the bloomy life of mine...  
Flowers and you..  
Not a dream just a hope...**

**Look my mind  
Take my mind  
Put on the table  
You are my beauty.**

All round  
I see many blooming flowers,  
Whispering and laughing,  
With bees and wasps,  
Unknowing their tragic end.

Colors on soft petals  
Always brings a sense of vitality  
and always a feeling of love ...  
Fragrance brings everywhere  
Relief to the mind,  
Buds, flowers trying to bloom  
Blooming together, a view that everyone enjoys  
The gift to love life and happiness, and also sorrow.  
flowers can touch every one's heart  
flowers can be every where  
bringing freshness and fragrance  
with reason or without reason

*I love food, I love food  
It is yet a gift from heaven  
yummy and nutritious food,  
makes me feel good and keeps me in a superb mood  
while it helps me grow myself*

*Will feel, will feel, will smell  
There will be there will be full  
Will feel, will feel, will taste  
Now ..! feel hungry...*

*Looks yum yum ;  
Smell yum yum ;  
Quick sharing ...  
Mouth watering..  
Eyes blinking..  
Cant wait...  
Let's eat*

MEALS, MEALS, MEALS

FOOD THAT PLEASE THE TONGUE

I CANNOT ENJOY IT...

WHY IS THAT?

BECAUSE I AM A FAT GIRL

I DO NOT EAT NOW

I AM GOING TO RUN AWAY

BUT THE FOOD IS OUT OF MY REACH...

MY HEART GOES OUT TO IT...

THERE ARE MORE FAT PEOPLE THAN ME

SO WITHOUT REGRET

I WILL EAT AGAIN

IT IS TIME TO APPRECIATE

EARLY IN THE MORNING

BEFORE STARTING THE ROUTINE

I ALREADY FEEL THE AROMA

WHICH HELPS TO START THE DAY FRESHLY

LET THE TIME ENTER THE MIND

TO WASH THE SPIRIT

IT IS TEATIME TO SLOW DOWN OURSELVES

IF I CAN TASTE YOUR TASTE

WILL BE ABLE TO QUENCH THIS HUNGER

SAW SOMEONE WHO HAD LIFE IN ONE PLACE OF THE PLATE

WAS IN A QUIET SLEEP

TO QUENCH OUR THIRST

IF WE CAN FEEL THIS TASTE

TOGETHER WITH RICH AND POOR PEOPLE

SOMEONE WAITS IN THE STREET CORNER

TO ENJOY THESE WONDERFUL FLAVORS

IF POSSIBLE STAY LIKE THESE FOODS

LIKE ONE IN THE SAME PLACE

WAIT UNTIL THE END OF THE LAUGH

*I drank a cup of tea,  
Then two and then three,  
I opened my mind,  
To let it think free.  
Soon I realized,  
I got the subject of my poem.  
The thing most dear to me,  
It was nothing else but a cup of tea.  
I thought and thought and thought  
For a perfect end,  
To write my thoughts  
With a steaming cup of tea.*

*Crispy, Junky*

*Feel like "yummm"*

*Hold on*

*I am on diet.*

*I frown and frown  
While he enjoys his tea.*

*Near innocent eyes  
Get a loving feeling  
Must be lucky  
Did you bring the Salalihini message  
Did you reply  
In your heart  
Stay in love  
May I have permission*

*A day I saw a beautiful girl in the world  
Her hair is like black wires  
Her lips like light leaves  
Her full cheeks like red rose flower  
Her eyes were like a bundle of  
Imprisoned thoughts  
In that moment  
Said many words from her arrogant eyes  
Saw with her own eyes her own future  
Is it possible to pay for this life with arrogant thoughts?  
Must be a rose flower full of thorns  
Must be a rose flower  
Shrinking into unknown backgrounds  
It should be understood a day this body is destroyed  
Should be understand that you are only yourself*

*She is a beautiful girl  
My heart says she has seen it...  
I think she's a fairy,  
With thin lips & bright eyes...  
Looking at a scene she saw  
& thinking quietly and happily.*

*Shiny smooth hair smoothly touches her little fair face...  
Kajal under the eyes enhances her blinking big eyes ..  
Thin pinkish red lips with a smile add to her beauty..  
Absolutely, she is gorgeous with her tiny golden earrings...*

*Look at her eyes, deep, wide and fascinating,  
Look at her charm, full of warmth,  
She is a girl full of simplicity,  
She is a jewel for femininity.*

*SOFT AND CUDDLING YOUTH  
SPREADING LOVE WITH HER CUTE SMILE  
SO PRECIOUS TO HER AGE  
AS IT IS A GIFT FROM HEAVEN  
THE PINKISH CHEEKS  
SHOWS HER JOYFUL HAPPINESS  
YES, OF COURSE IT IS THE BEAUTY OF HER SIMPLICITY*

*I know you are trying to speak  
But your eyes speaking unspoken words  
Even I cannot bear this glance...  
I love diving in this deep ocean  
When my eyes catch your lips  
I think just you speak something  
It's like a blooming bud..  
No need to say anything  
Your eyes speak loud.. When I have the last chance  
I love to die in this ocean of eyes ...  
This long black hair  
It's like a black shawl  
It tries to hide thousand mysteries  
Thus when I catch your face and eyes  
I can reach your heart and soul...*



Of course a combination together  
It gives me strength  
Makes me strong and fearless  
Music makes me tearless though I want to cry  
It makes a better tomorrow  
It helps to go through the decades  
It brings lost memories  
which gives me meaning to my life

**Musical tone**  
**A festive occasion**  
**My uncle...**  
**After drinking alcohol**  
**A very beautiful dance**  
**Makes others happy.**

*I'm not saying  
Old musicians are best  
Some actually requires  
Help getting dressed  
Look at your lyrics  
You may need to change  
Some just may seem  
A little bit strange  
But if all fails  
Continue to enjoy  
Because music to the ears  
Is a beautiful toy*

*Tap Tap Tap let's tap together  
Clap clap clap let's clap together  
Let's put our hands and feet together  
Let's rock and roll all together*

Aromas of make ups ,  
sham pains ..  
Pop music combination  
with gorgeous..  
Wedding bells are  
already ringing...  
Wow it's happening  
our big day....



Splash Splash

Raindrops are falling from the dark sky

It is raining

The drops of rain

Make me run and jump

A big jump

Bonk

Splash Splash

I love dancing in the rain

The sound I like to hear  
The view I like to see  
The day I like to cherish  
When is that day?  
Rainy day...  
The only beautiful day  
That does not disturb my sleep.

A BODY OF WATER TAKEN  
FROM THE GROUND  
GIVING BACK TO  
THE GROUND UNSELFISHLY  
SOMETIMES LOVELY  
AT OTHER TIMES CRUEL  
AT THE END OF THIS  
LIKE A LITTLE KID  
WHO KNOWS NOTHING

THOUGHTS WET WITH YOUR TEARS  
IN MY LITTLE CLOUD  
THIS YARD WAS FILLED WITH WATER  
TO FILL MANY TEARS  
LAUGHED SOME PEOPLE HAPPILY  
TELLING LOUDLY IT'S RAINING  
I WANTED TO SOAK IN YOUR TEARS  
AT THAT TIME  
LET GO OF ALL MY SORROWS  
WHEN YOU SHINE

When the rain drops wet my bare feet  
A cold drizzling tries to touch me  
I hear your voice through the rain  
I see your face through the mist  
I cuddle our warmest memory  
You kiss my forehead and  
I close my eyes  
I hug you tight and tight  
The drizzling hitting me again and again  
But I love to walk in the rain  
because No one can see my tear drops

I love the cozy feeling  
when rain falls down,  
I grabbed a book and coffee to  
enjoy the moment.

I saw you in silver lines..  
Remembering your mumbling face.  
Trying to hide rain in the eyes,  
with the outside...