

Never had I felt that charms could woo ;
But setting my eyes on you, I believe looks can also be so
true.

The little things you cherish, little things you do ,
little things you say , are all magic to me.

The irresistible attraction , fatal to say ,
like a tornado uprooting an oak in its sway.

My heart churns , butterflies fly around &
soft music wafts in the air ;
The moment I set my eyes on you ,
I know , my heart isn't there.

Your one word of endearment , can bring such happiness
in my mind ,
that no wealth , no prize , no accolade I get ,
can rival it in time.

I belittle myself when I compare with you ;
for you are a fairy & I , a puny little blue.

Grace & gait , vigour & warmth , touch & triumph;
but you have invaded my heart and it lays like a
vanquished fortress , that loved not to resist.

But your not finding the same solace in me,
hurts a little but doesn't break my endeavour
to make myself worthy.
And I know that one day;
I shall , I will , I'll get & stay put.

By : Sameer Saproo