

YOU & ME

Lovepoems

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&

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YOU & ME

LOVEPOEMS

**If you are in love with me. So, of course
you are not in the dark. Love you, baby.
You are my heart.**

**Taina Vuoristo
and
Syed Mahmud Sazzad Hossen**

**A sad story about love, which never come true,
because of all rules and laws.
Nobody wants to understand how much we try
to make a happier future for us together.**

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LOVE

Love love love, what is love?

Love is that never ending happiness
in your heart

Love is that long waiting for you
on the airport

Love is those sincere brown eyes
looking at you

Love is his soft lips kissing you
not always so softly

Love is those few moments
you found desire in his eyes

Love is those tender moments you
feel he beside you

Love is those few heavenly times
making love with him

Love is all those wonderful poems
he wrote just for you

Love is all those songs
he sings to you

Love is his touch in your hair
when he plaits it

Love is those stories he tells you
about his people

Love is when he tries to learn you
be a good human

Love is when he doesn't want anyone
see you half naked

Love is when he buys you a nosering
and asks will you marry him

Love is those peacock's feathers
between your book

Love is these colourless days
every grey day without him

Love is maybe this silence too
but it is killing love

Love is all these things with him
Love is he, my beloved one

Taina

WHEN

I have once been there
don't remember any more where
but I was very happy then
who can tell me when?

There was a boy with brown eyes
they shine like cloudless skyes
his body was beautiful brown
his hair like a black crown.

Many months flowted by now
I am not sure I really know how
Is this only a dream in my sleep
berried in my mind too deep.

Somebody is calling every day
last call came today
he looks like that brown boy
not sure if he is my joy.

His voice in my ears sounds like song
I have heard that voice from long
he seems to be very near
but the picture is not clear.

He says he is in love with me
but I cannot any more see
those lovely brown eyes
shining like cloudless skyes.

Taina

STARTING FROM THE END

I say that at first sight directly- love you love you
I am getting through to you- my begin
you're my start from the end.

I have come to love by playing bell
my life will spent riding on your hearts boat by little little
breath.
I say that at first sight directly- love you love you
you're begin me
starting from the end.

Blackday from night
throw it all behind
build my future beautiful day for you
starting from the end of my-
to love you
you're my start
my starting from the end.

Moments before I left that life behind
there was something dark blanket wrap
when you stood in front of-
the whole thing has become lighter in me
I have seen the beginning of my life once again- in you.

Glass of hearts on blood paved frame-
looked, I fell in love with the shadow of my face.
If let me back, then know- I will stop
mind be avalanche- which came to an end.

Again starting from the end-
to love you
I say that at first sight directly- love you love you

I getting you, I got my-
starting from the end

You're the start of my new life in.

Sazzad

Left the boat in the storm river of your terminal.
Gambling is running my pasture on mind.
Will i get you in life clock?

FIRST SIGHT

Was it worth it?
Fly to the sunny land
so far away from home?
He was waiting
nothing more was real.
When we met the heaven opened!
I was in his arms
in his arms at last
He was just like I dreamed
and after more.
My brown God with those eyes
He was there waiting for me
Nothing else matters!

Taina

7 SEAS

On those seven seas of the world
two lonely boats suddenly
meets on a foggy sea and
are thrown against eachother.

Soft waves swinging they
Deep to the seas cold lap
all the way to sandy bottom
there have they the last peace.

Taina

**A sad story about love, which never come true,
because of all rules and laws.**

**Nobody wants understand or help us to make
our future happy together.**



**Taina Vuoristo is only a table box writer with many
writings of her traveling all over the world. And
sometimes little poems. These poems are born of
pure love.**

**Syed Mahmud Sazzad is a writer. He loves
most to write stories and screenplays. And
sometimes poems. He has been praised of the
drama discussion on a magazine. He has also
published some poems in his homeland Bangladesh.
These poems he has drawn to his pure love.**

