

Poetry Series

**Norden Lama**  
**- poems -**

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## Norden Lama(26 april 1990)

I am from a beautiful state of India, Sikkim. Romancing with nature is my hobby. I did my secondary schooling from govt. sen. sec. school, ation still remains. passionated to writing from early age of 12, i have read very less. my poems are to express the torments of unconditional love. a passage of worsen human behavior. i have dedicated my writings to explain and express the difficult feelings that remains just within self. time has always changed my writings and so the positions i have , my writings are scrap... just a shit...i know that but i continue with what i love to ray my writings was my passion, today it keeps me alive. i use the freedom of independent writing. please don't compare my poems because my poems are carzyyy. And whatsoever if you arent the member of the site i use jus mail me if you have to comment or bully my poems any time on nordenlama@

love

norden lama(noddy)

# A Night Of Dilution Of Everything.

Last night, I took few pegs of hard vodka,  
At an old friends gathering.  
Under their continuous request.  
I wasn't actually willing.  
However, before their incisive,  
My impedance remained out of work.  
But I thought I owe to have this drink...  
Rough patches of my hard times.  
Cos, I have read to much about it.,  
I wanted to be more personalized  
Few pegs was a fair game.  
We were all reminiscing about the past,  
The school days, the graduating years... almost everything.  
But over me,  
They say, I mesmerized the whole atmosphere,  
Not in total frenzy way....  
Actually I deliberated the things that was hurting me inside.  
I talked about you -my love  
I talked about our -my love.  
In pensive confinement.  
I realized, I was disintegrating,  
And I was going for more pegs.  
At my excess desire to overture,  
A chasm created by your unpredicted stubbornness,  
Like when you felt life got serious, you lost something  
You felt that love was enough...  
Eventually I was enough.  
How can you ever come to this feelings?  
How did you forget I too was losing everything.  
But I was trying to comprehend, I was still trying to win...  
You were to me piece of my hope, aspirations, course everything  
I never wanted to be unhappy.  
or to be left alone  
Wished to die under your domain  
But I never expected your oppression  
Yes! I was drunk.  
Yes I cried under multitudes of pain in your memories.  
Dear friends,  
I must have bigoted over.

And my reasons to mourn may seem rubbish.  
But what can I do with myself.  
Fallen in love and in verb, fallen in love.  
I had long owned and coveted your heart,  
And I always wished to be around you.  
I expressed my emptiness that night.  
The more i drank the more i missed you.  
The more the old wound happen to rejuvenate.  
My words were shivering, strength was weakening  
and I loosen all my grievances before them.  
Don't know what they must have thought.  
What I was and what I had become.  
One person's difference.  
In the throes of my every passing moment,  
I have become too introvert, a person lost in his own intrusions.  
Simply i was drunk  
Can you come and say anything to me?  
Can you come and stop me even if I drink again?  
No you will not, my love...  
Because you don't feel anything as you said.  
At that state of my being, I said everything.  
Like how you simply laughed when I was telling you how I was filling.  
Actually I never wanted to.  
But it seemed you exactly know how I am.  
I then stopped from going to more pegs,  
My friend hugged me...  
Expressed angreness over your concerned code of conduct.  
But I said never to blame you.  
I actually could not become your hero.  
I stopped.  
I came back home..  
to my place of sheldom,  
In my solitary confinement.  
it was almost 3am.  
I took your photograph, the olnly one, on my chest  
and I slept... sobbing three times along one deep breath.

Norden Lama

# A Single Mistake Was Illegal

I was gentle with her  
Like soil are to seeds  
Like wind are to flowers  
Like how dewdrops gently hung themselves  
On the surface of flower and leaves...  
But never imagined, she would turn brutal  
And with her, a single mistake was illegal  
And that, I was emotional  
And that I was stupid,  
For flower was drying...  
And nobody observed.  
She didn't notice me...and I cried  
And that I was withering too  
Like leaves, one by one...in autumn  
Preparing for winter...  
But never knew, to weep for that was  
Mercilessly illegal,  
And that my emotions for her,  
By her, weren't appreciable  
But rather irritating  
And she started hating me.  
After winter,  
Every tree, every leaves  
Every surrounding came back to life  
Some weak trees died  
And so did i  
And that to be weak was illegal  
That winter took my everything  
And she wasn't near... I always wished.  
Trying to explain my starvation was illegal.  
And that she was a hardcore anti-relationship girl.  
To love her more that anything else was illegal.

Norden Lama

# Abortive Relation

What happened to be my sweetest dream,  
A strawberry over an ice cream,  
Something like that,  
Is now an abortive story.

Too abstruse personality I happen to fall for.

As we came through all the wonders and blues,  
Across uncontrollable timbers of heart beat and pulses,  
Making promises like sowing seeds for crops,  
But ever since you have talked about parting our ways,  
I've been lying here, dumbstruck and frozen.

Too much love, I happen to pour for you...  
My only soul mate-my only dear were you.  
Where did I go wrong,  
How did I hurt you so badly,  
In which state of my being,  
And you stay there without saying anything.

How can I pacify my self?  
You stay there more obdurate and stiff...  
I scream to tell you,  
There's no reason on aborting our love,  
In killing our seminal feelings,

Tell me what I do to gratify your soul.  
I am ready to fall upon your feet to appease,  
And you cannot push me this time.  
Like you did in front of everyone.

You ought to reciprocate for my dedications.  
You can't snuff someone's life,  
You cannot hurt me or insult my intentions.  
I here represent the purest and honest of me,  
Because the rest of my life belongs to you.

Norden Lama

# Battle To Sleep

I close my eyes and try to sleep,  
But I don't know why my eyes want to weep.  
With burden of pain in my heart,  
Someone explain me how to sleep.  
I lie on my bed and turn the light off  
Only sound of the wall clock.  
It was nine, now eleven.  
Stars blinking,  
I cannot stop thinking.  
I curiously cry with rolling tears,  
Helplessly remembering the past,  
But for the one I am crying  
Is even not ready to think about me.  
This battle to sleep has become my daily routine,  
And how much I try, I could never win.

Norden Lama

# Broken Images

Every man is a hero  
Master of courage and hardship...  
Solo warrior, silence is his power  
He, I say, a fishing stick,  
For excavating boundaries...  
And reaching for more.  
He be reason,  
For a much open and accepting family.  
He access the journey of life  
With valor and with class  
A gentleman, a prince  
He stands with his shining image  
He can deal with anything in life  
A true warrior of life  
He takes chances  
Attempts more and think less  
He truly justify the way he lives  
Obviously elaborates his tribe  
Deals less with tears and emotions  
A healthy mind owner, I say  
Avoids the nonsense issues  
He, a man of valor and dignity  
True man, a signature of  
Originality in his every act  
And here one man stands  
Leaning on something  
Leguminous human...  
A scavenger... feeding on dead dreams  
Living in fantasy and why shouldn't he,  
Where his future is a mess and coward to  
Face the reality  
He also has a love story to tell  
Much more a painful one, the 1st part of panic love type  
He has a sad story of despair  
He has a broken heart, so useless to repair.  
That he loved someone  
And that she broke his heart  
With broken heart  
With broken embraces

With broken dreams  
With broken relationship  
Sums for Broken images  
His broken images, .  
I have seen him crying like a girl  
I have seen him taking his hand covering his both eyes,  
And saying, what to do now.... Lord, what to do now.  
To whom I should go now.... Lord, to whom I should show now.  
My disgrace, my uncontrollable distress.  
With a broken image... he is no more a man  
Apart true men  
He ain't justified to call a true man  
With lost aim  
With lost confidence  
With lost dreams  
Here we loose a man.  
She is the only reason

Norden Lama

# Bygone Never Gone

For once with my love, I had a fight,  
Months I thought she wasn't right  
Later when I thought I'd say a sorry  
My apology was so very late.  
Filled with regrets, oh why didn't I hurry.  
I lost her with the other man.

I lost everything.  
I lost my best friend  
I lost my inspiration  
I couldn't have thought about another girl  
When she gone with the other swirl  
Oh I was so sad  
Sadness of an ocean.  
Sadness of a funeral  
Dead ones never return  
Once loved, never talk again.

Oh gyalmu, oh queen you are  
I will accept u as my friend  
But don't bestrange me.  
I will see you with someone else  
But cannot see u hate me.  
Give me zero point one, as u rate me.  
But please sometimes wait me.  
Give me no time but a fraction of a second  
Give me no love, but a word at least  
Give me chance, not to b your man,  
But a chance to apologize  
May be my heart may rest after that  
May be I change  
This regret. r once with my love, I had a fight,  
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Give me chance, not to b your man,  
But a chance to apologize  
May be my heart may rest after that  
May be I change  
This regret

Norden Lama

# Departure(Part I)

Think of someone whom you have departed.  
Let's resume the day and the moment,  
Like, it's taking place right now.  
And you are departing the person,  
Whose being together with you lights up your face.  
And that the person is going away from you,  
For many years.

Till yesterday you were happy...  
Because she was with you.  
And today you are very deeply sad... very deep inside,  
Still you carry your innocent smile,  
She happens to be your happiness in your weird life,  
And you are there at the null point,  
Departing her...

A terrible heart pain moment.  
This departure...  
A very intricate occasion,  
A painful ceremony of silence.  
Kissing her forehead, you say ...'take care'.

You wish inside soul, for her, to say something.  
But what can the one going away... could probably say.

You show a fervent facade.  
Underlies a different visage.  
She is now going away, dragging her luggage.  
Taking away all her cloths and along with it those fragrances.  
Taking some part of you as well.

You happen to stay there at the other end,  
With frozen feet and lamenting heart.  
In few seconds she will be gone...  
In few seconds the tears seized will flow out.  
Making you feeble...

Departing someone you always want to be with is very difficult.

I wish never to get indulged in someone,  
Who will go away one day.  
For I am not strong enough to face such moment.  
I wish to stay oblivious of all distraction.

Departure- a short test of patience and persistence.  
And is encountered silently.

Norden Lama

# Ended Within You

It all ended within you.  
My love and half my life.  
I bathe, forever to wash away my smell  
I defaulted mute, when my words failed.  
I have tried to kill it whole  
My problem is within soul.

Norden Lama

# For Me: Change Of Feelings For You

For me, pain means you.  
For me, tear means you.  
An ordeal of heartbreak,  
For me ache means you.

Torn apart life and breath,  
For me, panic means you.  
Viscous shape of sorrow and misery,  
For me, sadness means you.

Chain which wraps painfully,  
For me, poignant means you.  
Hanged, nailed, electrocuted, executed  
For me punishment means you.

Range of roughen time and tide,  
For me melancholy means you.  
Pain inside unbearable, uncontrollable.  
For me departure, means you.

Blind, bewitched, enchanted, cursed  
For me black means you.  
Bleed of inside feelings,  
For me cut means you.

Hypo thermal influence in veins of life,  
For me cold means you.  
Helpless stigma of digging habit,  
For me addiction means you.

Dilution of over thoughts and craze,  
For me insomnia means you.  
All the pain that could be and is for me all those mean you.  
As it is so painful now,

For me once love meant you.

Norden Lama

# I Should Have...

I wish if I could go back to the very first time,  
When you looked into my eyes.  
I should've made some move that time,  
Should've avoided the mistake of meeting of our eyes.  
Cos, it was at that moment,  
When something hit me.  
Though I was busy in making plans,  
But love is unpredictable,  
And soon we talked,  
And we walked together.  
And one day, we confessed each other.  
But, when I was telling you, ' I love you'  
I never knew you were going to take the rest of my life,  
I thought you terribly need me by your side.  
But now as I can see,  
That you can live without me.  
And that I cannot.  
It shouldn't have rain that time,  
I shouldn't have done hurry in holding your hand.  
I haven't seen you for ages,  
I heard, you talk with somebody else.  
We were together in our happiness,  
But you stayed away when I was in my woes.  
I thought you be with me always,  
But way you treat me,  
Has become different in all ways.  
There is nothing like before,  
I shouldn't have kept loving you ever more.  
I should have avoided this confusion,  
I should've made some variation in my ways.  
I talked and talked and talked,  
Expressed and expressed and expressed,  
But I didn't see that you were done with my feelings,  
I shouldn't have said you, all my true feelings,  
Should've adulterated some unearthly lyrics.  
Today yours and mine ways are odd.  
Our opinion `bout life has become different.  
It is definitely hard to let you go.  
Overall, it's your demand.

I should've never come across you.  
I should've avoided this collision.  
I should've been more active  
Had I made that move of neglecting you,  
But as everything worse has already occurred,  
I bear to live with this illusion.

Norden Lama

# Loneliness

My loneliness makes me helpless.  
Her memories haunt me.  
I lie on my bed,  
And something superimposes over me.  
I cannot move...  
Just tears roll down, with my eyes open.  
I think in anguish.  
Was she a friend or fiend!  
My loneliness gives me chance to perpetuate her memories,  
Though, it makes me naught and desolate.  
I need silence,  
But I don't want silence of a graveyard.  
I don't want to spend my time,  
Reluctantly thinking about her.  
Dwelling constantly over my feelings overtaken.  
I don't want to be a desperate soul.  
I don't want to be an heir of pain.  
I play with my remorse heart,  
And it bites me.  
This loneliness is a curse.  
A silent symphony...  
My heart throbs vigorously.  
I take a deep breath.  
A second it gives me relief.  
For the other hour or more... I suffocate.  
I cannot bear this loneliness anymore  
I wish for her... Helplessly!

Norden Lama

# Melancholy-An Intense Feeling Of Sadness...

This time I lose my every thing.  
My patience, my persistence  
Because I think, you were something,  
I never wish to lose.  
For when I was loving you, I was dedicating my true self,

But now as you can see,  
Despite encoding you with every honest intimacy,  
I fall to lose you.  
I thought only death would make us apart.  
How could I forget you behold a girly heart.  
That can change unpredictably,

And now I am to cry every night.  
I have gone thin and I cannot win,  
Even a single loaf of bread for a day.  
Ocean vast life awaits me...  
I am to give up.  
With you it would have been otherwise.  
Every taste has turned sour,  
Every relationship bitter.  
I can't sustain this heart break.

Uncontrollable!  
Crying seems nothing.  
I crave for you all the time.  
I haven't turned the lights on,  
My misfortune, I couldn't tell you,  
The way I was missing you.

Times have changed now...  
I continue with my woes.  
I cry alone and no body knows.  
I wish to hear you all the time,  
Wish to tell you I am not fine.  
But as you are gone,  
I am left alone to mourn.  
The night seems too vast.  
I wish my warranty no longer to last.

Because this time, the damage cannot be calculated.  
I see my cell phone inbox,  
It has been empty for long,  
I sit and figure out the wrongs from my side.

How can you let me cry like this?  
How much can you see me hurting myself like this!  
The cranes are gone for the next season.  
I am crying with same old reason.  
I can't even express that how much helpless I am.  
The paths I walk don't mean anything to me.  
Ever since I have lost you,  
I have lost myself too.  
My principles are all gone in a hush,  
I happen to lose you in rush.  
And it seems you never thought about me...

Norden Lama

# Missed You

I have missed u everyday  
I have missed u in my room  
I have missed u in kitchen  
I have missed u in lunch  
I have missed u in dinner  
I have missed u in tea time  
I have missed u in bathroom  
I have missed u in bed  
I have missed u on lonely nights  
I have missed u on rainy nights  
I have missed u on Saturdays and more on Sundays  
I have missed u all the time  
And I did two things that timea  
First I got angry?????? and later I cry??????

Norden Lama

# Romancing In Dispair

Enigma...  
Romancing with Nostalgia  
I have this strong desire  
Thinking someone... a dream now,  
To liberate my sen-ital love  
To romance with her.  
Rain when shatters over house sheet  
Takes me back to  
My years of romance.  
Those memories makes me impotent  
I go senile...  
I wish if i could take her,  
in my arms,  
And hum softly in her ears,  
My lines of immature poetry... teen confession.  
In narrative tune  
Emphasizing more for clear wordings,  
...stop it!  
She is gone.  
What has remained is a heart piercing feelings,  
If love had law,  
She would've been prosecuted.  
but... whatever it is,  
I always think of you.  
One face of romance.  
Romancing with my distress.  
Nothing is left in me.  
its nonentity...  
My fate...  
Unlucky with relations.  
for whom I admire,  
I make'em my perennial dream  
But they have no solace for me.  
Beholding this despair,  
Lamenting this loss,  
I tumble in life.  
Romancing with her was unbelievable,  
Romancing with her memories pains,  
here I do.

Romancing with nostalgia.  
crying in her memories,  
I wish if I could add,  
more vulnerable synonym for 'crying'.  
I smile remembering time you used to tickle me.  
time, you pulled me under your umbrella  
but our romance remained incomplete.  
Our relation wasn't so necessary for her.  
One life cleavage.  
I sustain my this part with pain.  
my aspiration lay barren.  
No magic works on me.  
Its more than romancing,  
more slow than whiskey lullaby.  
Dying is nothing,  
Journey to death is heartthrobing.  
I can feel what a widow feel.  
romancing with dark rose.  
Romancing with my incomplete feelings.  
I will continue to romance.  
dwelling constantly over spilt past.

Norden Lama

# Teardrops

Tonight, before I could write any word  
teardrops fell from my eyes on my paper  
My pain couldn't write such painful lines  
that my teardrops has wrote tonight  
I wish I could show you...  
I wish I could show her...  
A creation cum a painful bliss  
None any artisan has ever written  
She is the only reason  
Now I see blurred images  
More white is my paper  
Thinking about her  
a translucent and a seductive creature  
My pen is still ain't ready to write  
Its ink cannot go deep through my paper  
that much my teardrops would signify  
with its wet saline water  
truth that it wouldn't last long  
Oh! my pen is also so stupid,  
just like me  
with same, that it couldn't do any magic  
even with those million words  
as compared to a teardrops with no any print of existence  
seems, my pen is gone too soft  
I can see my alphabets shivering  
tonight! an unusual thing happened  
I am as usual sad  
same silent night  
my pen is still speechless  
I didn't intend to  
But I wrote a poem  
with my teardrops, as I say  
I wish I could show you  
I wish I could show her...

Norden Lama

# Tonight I Can Write....(Tribute To Pablo Neruda)

Tonight I can write the saddest lines.  
No one can stop this night from withering away,  
And I cannot stop my heart, mourning for the lost love.  
Grieving profoundly for the irreparable loss.

Tonight I can write the saddest lines.  
I will never see love for me in her eyes.

She used to say, she wouldn't live without me'  
And today she is ain't ready to just think about me.

It's a cloudy night and cold breeze is blowing against me.  
Seems it's going to rain... seems I am going to cry.

Tonight I can write the saddest lines.  
That she is happy with some body else.

Through nights like this one, I held her in my arms,  
I kissed her again and again under endless sky.

It was just like this night... but there were stars embroidered all over it.  
I ran to her and she hugged me with every love she could pour on me.

Tonight I can write the saddest lines.  
No stars tonight, no she, that she broke me and my hope.

Fearfull were these nights when I as young.  
Painful are these, these days, more immense without her.

Its like the soul of earth has gone.  
And so my soul loosing her.

Nothing Is there like before,  
She changed and so drifted me to be sad and unsatisfied forever.

Like this night...  
I too was a silent and gentle man.

Tonight I can write the saddest lines.

That I couldn't change her mind.

That I had to let her go...

And she left me with a reason to cry every night...

Norden Lama

# Torments Of Worsen Love

He has been rejected.  
murdered by avoidance,  
backstabbed by his lover  
called upon her new...  
to twist...  
two murderers now together.  
his wretched body explains the torments of teen passion.  
...in both ways.  
eyes' his bleeds  
diluted and diminished iris,  
vision obstructed  
his hopes and aspiration assaulted and insulted.  
this lover, a burden bearer,  
if female,  
expired breast  
unsymmetrical figure  
flat nails  
nervous and no confidence  
people doubt her activities  
perhaps he is a man  
narked with his unearthly problems.  
with his personal battle  
and the traitor his lover,  
i wonder!  
was she his imaginary character...

Norden Lama

# U Can Never Understand

I have been noticing you from many days  
You've been hurting me  
You could, in all ways.  
I can feel the feelings sinking between us  
And our love fading like colors  
From cloths dried in summer sun  
And so contempt  
That you to forget  
Our anniversary that falls on November  
Seems you are attempting  
To desert me behind  
Your thoughts for me too  
Seems descending on your mind  
And when I cry  
It's funny, hearing you asking why  
    How do you feel when someone  
    How do you feel when the most loved one?  
    Makes you feel like you are her's no one  
And that your soul mate can't resist you anymore  
And talks with other boys  
When you are before  
    Sweetheart, you can never know them,  
    Some girls like you don't understand  
It has been ages. I've seen you turning towards me  
You've left cooking good food for me  
And I broom the house by my own  
I've been planning for future with you  
And you are still unknown.  
Last time I saw you with someone  
As I was passing under the subway.  
I sank within the frost of biting ice  
Yet! Hadn't told you till today  
Swetty! We don't have children  
So you can say me to be apart  
But do tell me one thing  
After that, what will I say and satisfy my heart.  
Do you ever remember... or do you have any idea  
What you are doing to me?  
It's enough for me to loose my brain

Sick of this forever pain  
If you really want to move out  
Than you can take the car  
And I shall move to Florida soon  
Hope, you'll be happy  
I can't stop smoking  
And I can't stop loving you  
Why I cooked dinner for you  
Why I washed your clothes  
Why I waited you for dinner  
Why I sang songs for you  
Why I cared you all the time  
Why I kept roses on the pot  
Why I dedicated poems for you  
Cutie! You can never know them  
Some girls like you can never understand some men.

Norden Lama

# When I Couldn'T Swim Across The English Channel

When I could not swim across the English Channel,  
I was drowned for the entire life.

The year was 1965.  
The current in the sea was swift and strong.  
I was stroking with full of my arms.  
And dreamed of photograph and autographs,  
Dreamed of fame and fortune,  
Dreamed of dining with the princess.  
The weather was perfect and clear,  
I could hear the people cheer.  
I was swimming THE ENGLISH CHANNEL.

Though tired and breathless,  
I was feeling so weightless.  
My legs and arm couldn't feel the pain,  
My body would have been rather disdained.  
My direction was shaken when I felt the tide,  
I saw the wave coming wide.  
The wind was there with drizzle strong,  
The weather foretasted was totally wrong.

My faith was shaken, my sight was blurred  
I doubt as myself, boy far heard.  
And odyssey expected was far down feet.  
The verge was, for me to quit

The night became cold and destiny far,  
I was raging in self proclaimed war.

Voices could be heard what if I didn't  
Aspirations will be laid barren  
Faith and belief will be gone...  
But I had no strength to go on.

Emotions all vanished in anguish  
When I stopped to quit for some other day.  
But the second chance never came my way....

My failing so final, my defeat so fatal.  
I Show a fervent facade.  
Underlies a different visage.  
Beholding a frozen feet and lamenting heart.  
Disgusts with an excess of sentiments.  
When I could not swim across the English Channel,  
I was drowned for the entire life.

I have become So Fragile, so volatile.  
I Forfeit my self declare penalty.  
Giving up at 558km...wasn't fair  
When only few miles to go was there...

I mourn for my demise now.

Thorns of arrogance nourish in my mind.  
Experiences of life time makes me this kind.

I could not swim across the English Channel.  
I couldn't swim across my dream.

Sitting at the strait of Dover,  
I gaze the sea over and over...  
Many years have passed since that day.  
Giving up confronted me in every way...

Quitting at that instance  
Was like building fence around cemetery

When I couldn't swim across the English channel...  
I was very old since that day.

Norden Lama

## Without You...

Without you, who am I?  
Without you, I wish to die.  
Without you, I have no future,  
Without you, I'm an alien creature.

Until you came, my life was my own,  
After you came, my ways are unknown.  
I've realized you are my fate,  
My true companion, my true soul mate.  
I've reset my life according to you,  
If you'll leave me, what will I do.  
Without you, who am I?  
Without you, I'd rather die.

What else I can do,  
Than just loving you and loving you and loving you.  
When in you, I've found heaven on earth.  
When you've become my hunger, my thirst.  
When you are my last, my first.

Girl you are like my universe,  
And with you, I can face any curse.  
Ever since I've confessed before,  
I've always aimed in loving you more.  
Without wings, a bird can't fly,  
Without you, I wish to die.

More than loving you, I fear to lose  
With you, I have sung those summer blues.  
With you, I've seen my marital bliss,  
For a lifetime, I accepted your kiss.  
Without you, who am I?  
Without you, I'd rather die.

Every time, when you went away,  
You always took some of my part.  
And you never remembered to look back,  
Just to satisfy my stupid heart.

Unable to say how helpless I was,  
Stayed silent, like mourning for carcass.  
Don't ever say again 'to leave you',  
You cannot imagine what I will do.  
When there will be no reason to wait,  
I'll simply bleed to death.

Cos with you, I've my last affair,  
I need u here, I need you there,  
On earth and on heaven too,  
Without you what will I do.  
Without you, who am I? □  
Without you, I'd rather die.

Norden Lama

# Words In Heart

I am growing old....  
The worst I thought, is on.  
I fail to calibrate, because I fail to forget you.  
My youth is sink in hangover of your quitting on me.

I don't know  
Whether I still love you or not  
I do know  
I couldn't love someone else

You have hated me...for not releasing you so easily  
How could I had...

I am sorry for not letting you go that time.

You see, that you went away  
And I am wasting my life since then.

Norden Lama