

Aesthetic

*Which speak more eyes or lips?
Both mine became silent,
Her beauty crushed my ribs,
Her softness is violent,
She stole my heart, pulled it out,
Loved the thief no doubt.*

*Such a picturesque goddess,
A ravishing maiden,
Absolute pulchritude,
My tranquil haven,
If she fits in a word snugly,
The word 'pretty' would be 'ugly'.*

*A dancing pair, her hair and wind,
Teaching silk smoothness,
Touching that, the air has sinned
Yet I'm jealous of the sinner,
If in Eden she doesn't dwell,
Then I would gladly enter hell.*

*Her eyes alone are lexis,
Language of a speechless speech,
Universe of heart's nexus,
Charms anything in reach,
I can believe some lies,
But can not believe those eyes.*

*Her exquisite face smiles,
Pushing beauty to infinity,
If killing is a crime then,
Divinity killed sanity,
At this moment, at this time,
Looking that pretty is crime...*

Composed by:-

Kazeh