

Dream Trilogy

Happy Prince

I remember the day I meandered all alone
When I glanced at your pretty cheekbone
How ravishing you seemed to me
I had no choice but to dree
I sensed the breeze on my face
You were the ease of my grace
It reminded me of a surreal dream
Or was it a perceptible gleam
It's been a journey ever since
I feel like a happy prince

Wistful Penchant

I'm a wishful thinker
Or am I a wistful winker
I see sorrow in your face
How joyful is your embrace
You decided to kiss me
You didn't want to miss me
This fancy dream is fulfilling
Our chancy love is still willing
I can't wait any longer
My heart has grown fonder

Sweet Dream

Once, I came across a glorious creature
While, I was brooding as a teacher
She had pretty eyes and cute cheeks
As if I was mesmerized by fancy creeks
I gazed at her and she twinkled
I know I should not have winkled
I remembered the blue sea like Percy
She captivated my heart without mercy
That day, I fell in love and dreamed
Alas, it was a dream that only gleamed

My Heart

Always be gentle, my heart
Be kind and be true, my heart
And if she breaks you, my heart
Be merciful not blue, my heart

All about you

You think it's all about you

Fancy Persepolis

Behold the Brandenburg Gate

Look at the Schoenbrunn Palace

Observe the Eiffel Tower

Sit beside the Trevi Fountain

Experience the Statue of Zeus

Brood upon the Great Wall of China

Wander around the Tibet

Travel to the Great Pyramid of Giza

Cherish Tintern Abbey

Don't think it's all about you

You may be the center of attention

Yet, you're not the capital of the world

There's much more to this world than you could ever imagine after all

Wandering in Tehran

No one walks anywhere near the monuments
The carpets have no figures
The sound of raindrops is fading
I'm not sure if I'm dreaming or not

The tea in the cup is colorless
Not a glimmer of euphoria
There's only pollution and noise
I'm not sure if I'm dreaming or not

There's no tasteful bread
The musicians are gone
There's no joy in grand bazaar
Youngsters are wandering around the shrines
I'm not sure if I'm dreaming or not

The taxis are full of passengers
Trees are idle in the courtyards
Children baffled, cats stranded
I'm not sure if I'm dreaming or not

The water splashes for no one in the fountain
There are no tourists to dream of splendor of Persia
They don't flaunt on top of the halls
I'm not sure if I'm dreaming or not

Pride is replaced by chaos
Pile of books are sitting in the book city, untouched
The rivers without water, Caspian sea without lark
I'm not sure if I'm dreaming or not

Yet, I'm looking for the light
I'm wandering through the night
Quite hopeful and bright
I'm not sure if I'm dreaming or not

Ode to my Darling

My heart is like a mountain true
That grows with love to you
As chirps the Chickadee with glee
So chirps my darling to me

There's not a flower wherever I seek
As delicate as my darling's cheek
There's not a honey in the land
So sweet as my darling and grand

There's not a star that shines in the sky
Is brighter than my darling's eye
There's not a breeze upon the sea
Can dance as my darling dances to me

No satin was ever spun so fine
As is the hair of darling mine
My darling smells more scented to me
Than smells in spring the berry tree

As the butterfly brings joy to spring
So to my heart does joy darling bring
A pretty Lily sprouts in the lea
My darling is the blossom to me

Fancy gown, chic coach and hall
You are my crown, broach and all
For your gown of majestic silk
My darling's smile is sweeter than milk

There are kittens in the farm
Along the swans with the charm
Blooms are capricious on the tree
My darling is precious to me