

Love poems

A GIFT FROM

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PHOTOGRAPHY

FROM ONE HUNDRED LOVE SONNETS
XVII

Pablo Neruda



*I love you without knowing how, or when, or from where,
I love you directly without problems or pride:
I love you like this because I don't know any other way to love,
except in this form in which I am not nor are you,
so close that your hand upon my chest is mine,
so close that your eyes close with my dreams.*

LOVE SONG

Henry Dumas



*Beloved,
I have to adore the earth:*

*The wind must have heard
your voice once.
It echoes and sings like you.*

*The soil must have tasted
you once.
It is laden with your scent.*

*The trees honor you
in gold
and blush when you pass.*

*I know why the north country
is frozen.
It has been trying to preserve
your memory.*

*I know why the desert
burns with fever.
It was wept too long without you.*

*On hands and knees,
the ocean begs up the beach,
and falls at your feet.*

*I have to adore
the mirror of the earth.
You have taught her well
how to be beautiful.*

OUR UNION

Hafiz

Our union is like this:

You feel cold so I reach for a blanket to cover our shivering feet.

A hunger comes into your body so I run to my garden and start digging potatoes.

You asked for a few words of comfort and guidance

and I quickly kneel by your side offering you a whole book as a gift.

You ache with loneliness one night so much you weep, and I say

here is a rope, tie it around me, I will be your companion for life.

UNENDING LOVE

Rabindranath Tagore

I seem to have loved you in numberless forms, numberless times...

In life after life, in age after age, forever.

*My spellbound heart has made and remade the necklace of songs,
That you take as a gift, wear round your neck in your many forms,*

In life after life, in age after age, forever.

Whenever I hear old chronicles of love, it's age-old pain,

It's ancient tale of being apart or together.

*As I stare on and on into the past, in the end you emerge,
Clad in the light of a pole-star piercing the darkness of time:
You become an image of what is remembered forever.*

You and I have floated here on the stream that brings from the fount.

At the heart of time, love of one for another.

*We have played along side millions of lovers, shared in the same
Shy sweetness of meeting, the same distressful tears of farewell-
Old love but in shapes that renew and renew forever.*

Today it is heaped at your feet, it has found its end in you

The love of all man's days both past and forever:

Universal joy, universal sorrow, universal life.

*The memories of all loves merging with this one love of ours –
And the songs of every poet past and forever.*

LOVE

Roy Croft

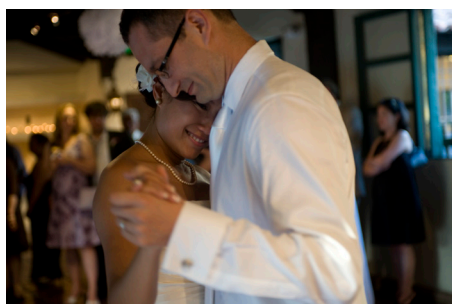


*I love you
Not only for what you are,
But for what I am
When I am with you.*

*I love you,
Not only for what
You have made of yourself,
But for what
You are making of me.*

*I love you
For the part of me
That you bring out;
I love you
For putting your hand
Into my heaped-up heart
And passing over
All the foolish, weak things
That you can't help*

*Dimly seeing there,
And for drawing out
Into the light
All the beautiful belongings
That no one else had looked
Quite far enough to find*

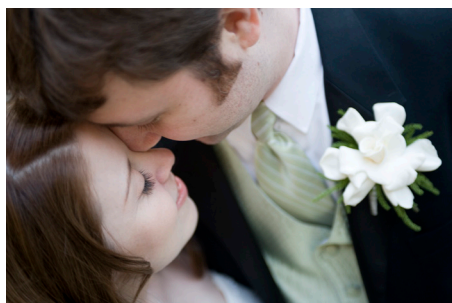


*I love you because you
Are helping me to make
Of the lumber of my life
Not a tavern*

*But a temple.
Out of the works
Of my every day
Not a reproach*

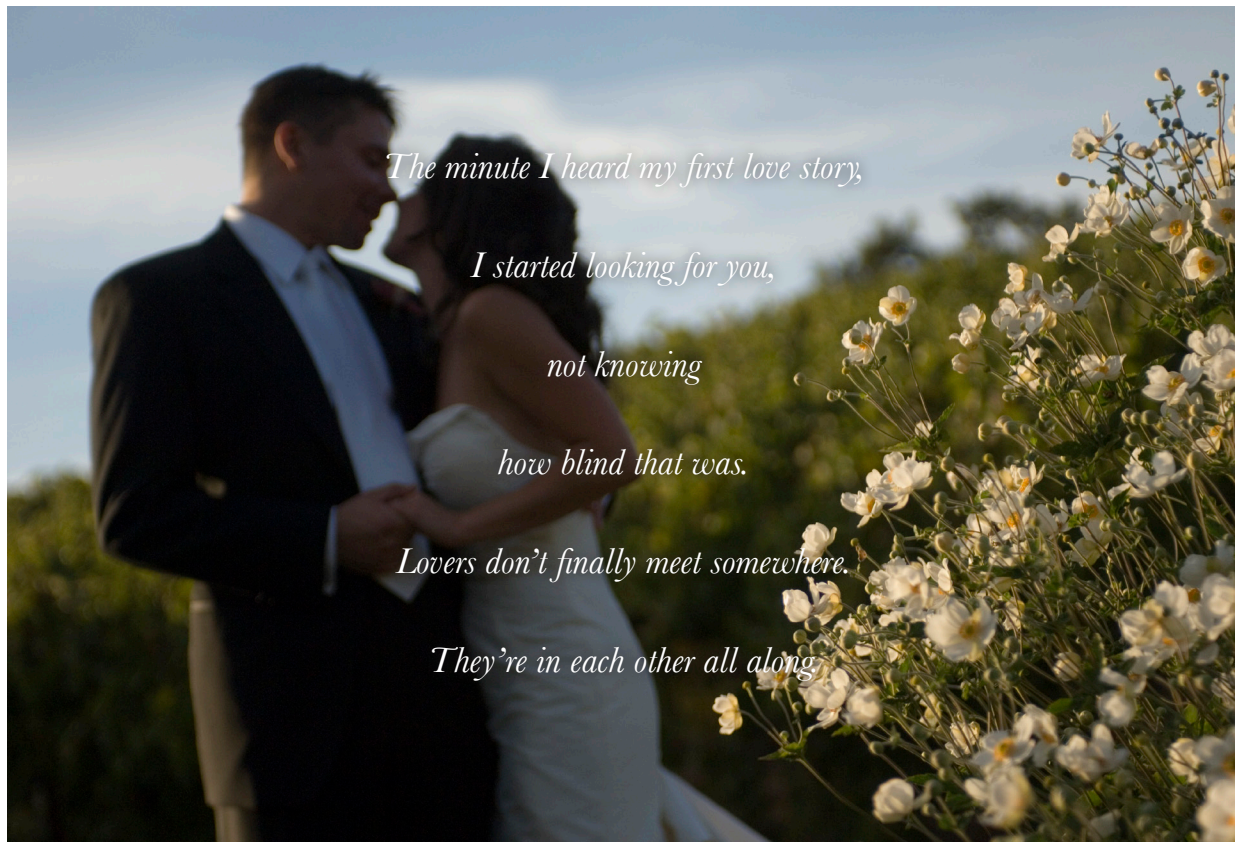
*But a song
I love you
Because you have done
More than any creed
Could have done
To make me good.*

*And more than any fate
Could have done
To make me happy.
You have done it
Without a touch,
Without a word,
Without a sign.
You have done it
By being you.*



LOOKING FOR YOU

Rumi



The minute I heard my first love story,

I started looking for you,

not knowing

how blind that was.

Lovers don't finally meet somewhere.

They're in each other all along.

IT'S ALL I HAVE TO BRING TODAY

Emily Dickinson

It's all I have to bring today—

This, and my heart beside—

This, and my heart, and all the fields—

And all the meadows wide—

Be sure you count—

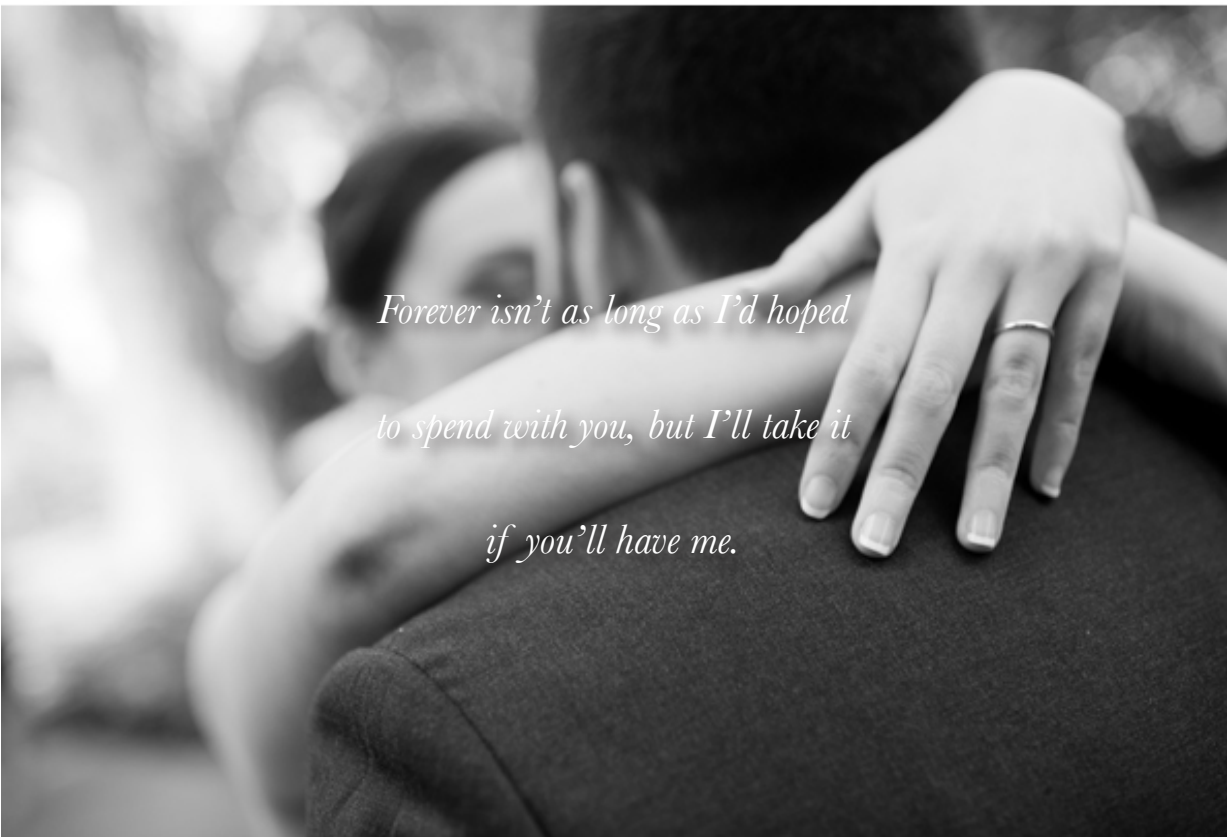
should I forget Some one the sun could tell—

This, and my heart, and all the Bees Which in the Clover dwell.



LOVE TIMES INFINITY

Stacey Morgenstern



I CARRY YOUR HEART WITH ME

e.e. Cummings

*i carry your heart with me(i carry it in
my heart)i am never without it(anywhere
i go you go,my dear;and whatever is done
by only me is your doing,my darling)*

i fear

*no fate(for you are my fate,my sweet)i want
no world(for beautiful you are my world,my true)
and it's you are whatever a moon has always meant
and whatever a sun will always sing is you*

*here is the deepest secret nobody knows
(here is the root of the root and the bud of the bud
and the sky of the sky of a tree called life;which grows
higher than soul can hope or mind can hide)
and this is the wonder that's keeping the stars apart*

i carry your heart(i carry it in my heart)

LOVE SONG

Rainer Maria Rilke

How can I keep my soul in me, so that it doesn't touch your soul?

How can I raise it high enough, past you, to other things?

*I would like to shelter it, among remote lost objects, in
some dark and silent place that doesn't resonate when your depths resound.*

*Yet everything that touches us, me and you, takes us together
like a violin's bow, which draws *one* voice out of two separate strings.*

Upon what instrument are we two spanned?

And what musician holds us in his hand?

Oh sweetest song



LA VITA NUOVA

Dante Alighieri

In that book which is

My memory ...

On the first page

That is the chapter when

I first met you

Appear the words ...

Here begins my life

