A Confession

If I sent you this poem believe me its my confession

I just want you to know that you are my complete obsession

It was morning of 21st August when you came into my sight

And from that day you are my sunshine and my moonlight

I had dedicated a poem to you but you didn’t even noticed

And you are the only girl who is on top of my manifestation list

To make you notice me I had tried million different ways

But nothing worked out for me and only failure stays

I know I am not good enough for you and you might love someone new

But I always pray to God just to make me completely worthy for you

You are my fondest wish and I may not be even in your wildest dreams

But girl you are so pretty, even prettier than morning sunlight beams

Your smile is as bright as the stars and attitude is seemingly bold

You are exceptionally gorgeous and even prettier than rose gold

Your humour is so nice and your way of talking is what I like the most

And after looking into your eyes for the very first day I had already been lost

I don’t know why I am writing this even knowing you won’t ever be mine

But how can I not write this for you when you are my only sunshine

I know I may be the most boring person on your following list

But after writing this I am hoping one day I will get noticed

I may not be good enough and may be nobody to you but this nobody loves you more than everybody.

Aaba yeti maile mathi lekheko jati pada aani timi j reply dinchau ya reply nai nadiye pani its fine, ma timro j response aaye ni respect garchu. Timile malai aaile reject gare pani thik cha ya alik time liyera response diye ni thik cha. Timilai time chaiya cha bhane chai liu kina ki maile 2 barsa ta wait garisake aaba aajhai 2 3 barsa wait garna malai kehi chaina. Ya timile aaile reject garchau bhane ni thik cha timi aafno thau ma completely right hunechau ra ma timro decision ko respect garchu