

UNSEEN SHADES OF EMOTION

*“Exploring the unseen colors of the soul’s
canvas”*



Verses of the Heart: Poems by Shubh

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This book will evoke a whirlwind of emotions, all at once.
Much like life often does.

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Your colors touch each corner of my heart,
In my words, your shades play a part.
The morning sky holds your hue,
How can I forget someone as beautiful as you?

Everything lovely reflects your grace,
No stunning sight can take your place.
The truth is, you're in every part of me,
Even though your love has set me free.

You're so used to saying sorry and pleading for them to stay,
That when someone apologizes, you don't know what to say.
It's tragic how your feelings have always been ignored,
How people found it easier to walk away, leaving you floored.

Nothing shatters hearts like loved ones' silent sighs,
A quiet declaration that love's run dry.
They're weary of trying, their efforts now few,
Tired of loving you for simply being you.

Some will return when the world turns them away,
While others, with flowers, at your door will stay.
Despite the voices urging them to part,
Choose wisely who you let into your heart.

When they refuse to choose you, choose to part,
For staying won't heal your heart.
I know those feelings are precious and true,
But, my love, so is your heart too.

Love isn't a trophy to win in a fight,
But a gift given freely, day and night.
No need to ask, no need to plead,
True love is a gift, fulfilling every need.

You're staying with them, fearing heartbreak's start,
But tell me, aren't they already tearing apart your heart?

Your life's a book of poems, penned before your start,
You can't revise the verses, just live them from the heart.
Some poems bring you sorrow, they tear your soul apart,
But many more will heal you, and mend your broken heart.

In your absence, I found my light,
No longer dimmed by endless night.
With every step, I feel so free,
Since the day I stopped loving thee.

There was a time you were rain to my flowers,
You spoke the language of my soul for hours.
But today, we drift, no longer in sync,
Like rain to my desert, we seldom link.
The flowers in my chest no longer bloom,
In this arid heart, there's only gloom.

Poems may not make sense to you, but they'll
always make you feel something

Author's Note

Thank you for joining me on this emotional journey. Writing *Unseen Shades of Emotions* has been a deeply personal experience, and I hope it resonates with you as much as it did with me.