

*Symphony
of My
Heart*



Shervin Hojat

Symphony of My Heart

Shervin Hojat, PhD

www.shervinhojat.com

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Dear Reader,

Please enjoy the free sample chapter, “Our Union,” from *Symphony of My Heart*.

If you enjoy my poems, please consider purchasing the full book on Amazon.com, available in [print](#), [Kindle eBook](#), and [audiobook](#). Please also consider leaving a review on Amazon.com for the book once you have read or listened.

Thank you so much for reading!

Sincerely,

Shervin Hojat, Ph.D.

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Our Union

Your eyes,
Envoys from the mystical universe

Your eyes,
Bright stars in dark of night

Your eyes,
Universe within a universe

Your eyes,
Ambassadors of your love

Hold on tight to your mesmerizing beloved.

Hold on tight to your one of a kind.

Hold her tight with all your might;

Let her light brighten your dark night.

She is your soul's delight;

She is the gift to the knight.

My love is like an ocean.

Whenever she touches me, I become calm and pure.

A gift, not hidden in wrappings,
A gift, not intended to impress others,
A gift, not intended to show status and wealth,
A gift, simple, unwrapped, yet priceless.

A glance into your eyes, deep,
With many meanings,
No need for spoken words.

In the heat of a summer night,
Hot winds ravage her face and body.
Dark-brown eyes aglow with light,
Breathing in the passionate, hot air.
Her body grows warmer and firmer,
An enticing smile showing off her delight.
The thirsty lover comes closer to heaven's gate,
Drowning her lover in tears of joy.
He seeks the heavenly nectar,
To quash his eternal thirst.
Drinking honey and cherry juice,
From the fountain of eternal love.

A gift so precious

A memory so innocent and fresh

A connection so familiar and everlasting

A love so pure

An event celebrated in the heavens

Oneness of our hearts

Oneness of our souls

Your shining lips

Are the light in the darkness of eclipse.

Your succulent lips

Are an invitation to my own.

At dawn

You woke me with your tender touch.

You woke me with your fragrant smell.

You woke me with your soft lips.

You were inside my head.

You were on my body.

A free flow of energy,

like two rivers merging at last in the ocean.

No expectations.

Just a profound longing to share

Our divine love

With one another.

On the darkest of nights,
You are the ever-burning candle.

On the coldest of nights,
You are the constant warmth.

In the midst of overwhelming hate,
You are the reminder of love.

In the most troubling moments of self-doubt,
You are magically comforting.

The moon shining in the dark night
The red and white rose petals lying on the stairs
The exotic flowers by the tub
Their fragrance making lovers drunk
She with glowing cherry lips
Ripe for everlasting sips

No touch is like your touch.

No love is like your love.

No gaze is like your gaze.

No kiss is like your kiss.

No day is as fun,

No meal as delicious,

Without you.

Your lips are shiny and inviting,
Open and welcoming,
Proud and elegant,
Delicious as a ripe strawberry.

Your lips are the holder of many desires,
An eternal well of nectar,
The cup from which I drink the nectar of your love.

Your lips are the igniter of eternal fire,
Burning me,
I rise like the Phoenix.

Bring your lips closer to my lips
So I may gaze into your eyes,
Fascinated by your beauty and grace of soul.

Bring your lips closer to my lips
So I may smell the fragrance of your hair,
Hearing the rapid pounding of your heart.

Bring your lips closer to my lips
So I may breathe in the passion of your breath,
Tasting the sweetness of your mouth.

When I am with you, my love,
You bring out the best in me.
My breath is joyful;
My steps have strength.
My life has purpose;
I feel alive.

When I am away from you,
I do not like who I become.
My soul diminishes;
I feel immense emptiness.
My life becomes meaningless;
I feel lost and disoriented.

About the Author

Shervin Hojat, is the author of *Tend To Your Garden Within*, 2009, the product of many years of refining and seeking his spirituality and his life's purpose.

Shervin has a PHD in Electrical Engineering and he works as a software engineer in a high-tech company in San Diego, CA. He takes time each day to pause, reflect, and connect to nature and its inhabitants. When not out exploring and photographing his friends in nature, Shervin spends his time in meditation, self-reflection, contemplating the dynamics of relationships, and inspiring others to realize their potential through his writing and programs.

For book readings and sales please contact Shervin Hojat at shervin@shervinhojat.com. You can visit his website at www.shervinhojat.com.