

Poetry Series

**Elimar Pingkian**  
**- poems -**

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# Elimar Pingkian()

# If

If I could borrow one thing  
It is just one night with you  
We could have dinner together  
Before tomorrow splits us two

If I could offer one thing  
I would offer you my shoulder  
It may not be that sturdy  
But it'll try to make you feel better

If I could cherish one thing  
It's every moment we spent  
Those can't be bought by money,  
Not a single cent.

If I could give up anything  
It is what i feel, my love,  
Just to see you happy  
Then maybe it's more than enough

If I could whisper you something  
It is my 'I love you'  
The world doesn't need to hear it  
For it was meant only for you

Elimar Pingkian

# Seemingly Ordinary

You are someone normal  
Like any other mammal.  
You are someone that's ordinary.  
You're known for your simplicity.

This impression changed as time goes by.  
It is something that I didn't know why.  
You started showing up.  
Your being so ordinary suddenly stopped.

I felt something interesting in you in a blink of an eye.  
I'm afraid to know what is it, but I think I need to try.  
I want to know what being with you feels like.  
I can't avoid this sudden strike.

I know that before, for me, you seem so ordinary,  
but I felt this suddenly.  
And because you're the only one to make me happy,  
That small thing for me made you so extraordinary.

Elimar Pingkian

# The Neverending Story

I never saw you in person.  
I never talked to you in person.  
I never looked at your picture when we started being friends.  
Because all i thought is that this will have an easy end.

It was such an easy friendship.  
We text. We talk.  
we enjoy each other's company.  
We enjoyed the conversations, especially me.

You were my distraction  
My perfect distraction.  
Then one day, something crossed my mind,  
On a sunday, my 'what ifs' told me, will you ever be mine?

I ignored the feeling, though  
I think of it sometimes,  
But who will be able to avoid  
this lovely crime?

We spend conversations  
Long and meaningful.  
Til one moment, you called my name in full.  
I asked and you just told me that three-word statement

I wondered if it's true,  
Or if it's really you,  
So in order not to screw,  
I also said 'i love you too'

Those words were meaningful to me.  
Heavier than the heaviest monkey.  
And so i wondered 'will we ever be..? '  
Again i contradicted myself. Foolish me.

The story continued for a long while,  
Until that moment, that one night.  
You told me if i ever knew,  
that my friend loves you, too.

I was stunned, surprised and.. ' i don't know'  
And i asked you,  
'have you fallen, too? '  
You told me you haven't...yet.

I tried looking for the right word for what i feel  
But that was too heavy, the feeling is real.  
For the first time, i felt the regret  
Of not telling you the feelings i tried to forget.

I felt like ' woah, why didn't i realize this before? '  
My heart would say,  
'hey, your heart fluttered,  
but you just closed your door'

It's too late that i realized,  
That love was already right there before my eyes,  
I blinded myself and tried to fight  
The feeling into goodnights.

Elimar Pingkian