

Thinking of You

The Collected Poems

By Ollie

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It's You

I've been writing poetry since high school, but having known that it doesn't really sell in the point of view of Indonesian book industry, I kind of give up writing it.

But after I went to Dublin and see many poetry books from Irish poet, I woke up and realized. How poetry brought so much more (values) thru sophisticated limited words and it should be preserved.

And here I am, writing my very personal notes from different stages of my life. I'm still learning and I hope

I could write poetry better and better each time.

Billy Collins's and Rumi's Poetry are my inspirations.

I draw without thinking. Write poetry without thinking. That's just my way.

Hope you enjoy this book like I enjoy writing it.

I'm thinking of you,

Ollie

@salsabeela

For the one
That I haven't met yet

Thinking of you

This is what I do when I think of you
I write with the minimum words
As fast as I could
Before I lose it all
In the void air
Watch your face gone

While your smile; stays...

Expectation hurts

Like when you expect sky to be blue
Yet it turns gray; disappoints you

When you want words to be told
But hard to see it unfold

When love is everywhere...

But useless; 'cause it's only you, I
could ever care

Happiness is a state of mind

If good or bad intertwined

It's you to decide where you stand

Because it only needs a little flick of
agreement

For unhappiness to complement

And it will leave you (and only you)

Coloring the monochrome mood:
unblue

It's the choice you made
Shape your life forever
There is never right or wrong
Especially for lover

When you already made a decision to
go

Move on

Accept every turns and obstacles
For it what's best - and meant to be
So, never again you say, "Why me?"

I like how you sound when you're
happy

A combination of moving leaves on
the tree

And the pounding heart

Firm, alive; soft and calming

Your laughter creates an imagination
of your brightest smile in my mind

Don't change that smile with misery,
now

Though I know,

Anger is not a forever vow

But, babe, I missed your love like a
rabbit trapped in the snow

The cloud still grey
Tears at the left behind path
And before I know it, you're there
Claim to be the luckiest of all
Just because you know me

Oh I wish I have that red shoes
So I can shine and believe what you
say is true
And sweet tender melody act
When you say 'hug me tight'

I really wish I could answer that



The feeling is tense
Like you need to gasp for the air
But you really don't need to
Because you're breathing

It's just you forgot to breath
And your heart beating fast
You've tried to hold your fingers tight
Prevent 'em to text lovely sweet
words
About how much you missed him

You know you can't fall in love with
him
Just can't;
In 2 or 3 ways
You find the reasons not to
But then again heart can't lie

I hope I can just let it flow

Like the leave on the river
And at some point understand where
we go

The image keeps getting blur
The red line I set myself
To stay out of you

But honey, my heart can't lie
I'm so in love with you

You're my sweet January
My warm grilled chicken in the night
My brightest sun in the morning
The hot burning fire
My melting butter
Shoulder to lean on
The sweet maple on my pancake
A companion while watching swans
on the lake

Dear sweet January
I'm thinking of you

About Ollie



Ollie was born in Yogyakarta Indonesia, June 17, 1983. She's a writer of 19 books and also the founder of

NulisBuku.com

This is her first #PoetryBook written in English for international market. She will keep on writing and her books will continue flowing. Stay tune.

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