"The Nature"

Don’t know why I think of someone, and feel as if it is not lost,
Something anywhere rather here within me!
I search for a thing which I can’t give it to myself,
But it only comes when I give it to somebody!
In the whole deep dream, when something enters,
And stays almost quite, utterly quite,
And roam around the heart in the whole dream,
It asks for an answer, why somebody so much quite with beautiful voice,
Even if I wait for a word, sincerely for some smiles, I am unanswered!
Yet, the presence itself may be the whole answer,
May be I am worried for the disappearance,
So I need some words and smiles?

Ok, don’t utter a single word, but please be there even if without a smile,
Can’t I be patient till you wish to do that?
When somebody targets the undeliverable,
Will it be wise to impatient, no, not at all?
The scenic beauty, the persistence silence of you, “the nature”,
Can’t I hear with all silence?
Let me worship you with all the reverence and awe,
And to speak and listen you in all reticence,
Please be there for the people, “hey nature”,
You the silence of twittering and breezing,
Let me just pray you for your long presence,
Till I understand to value your all silence!