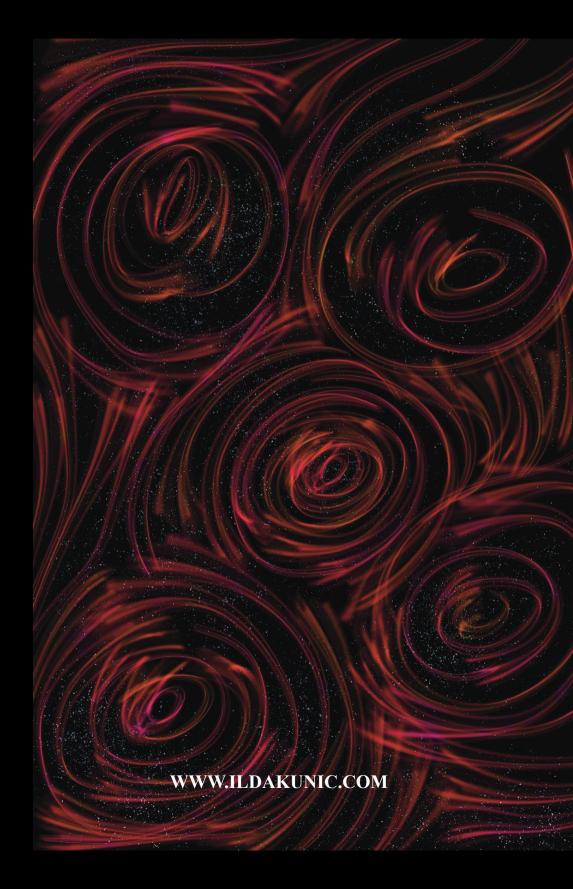
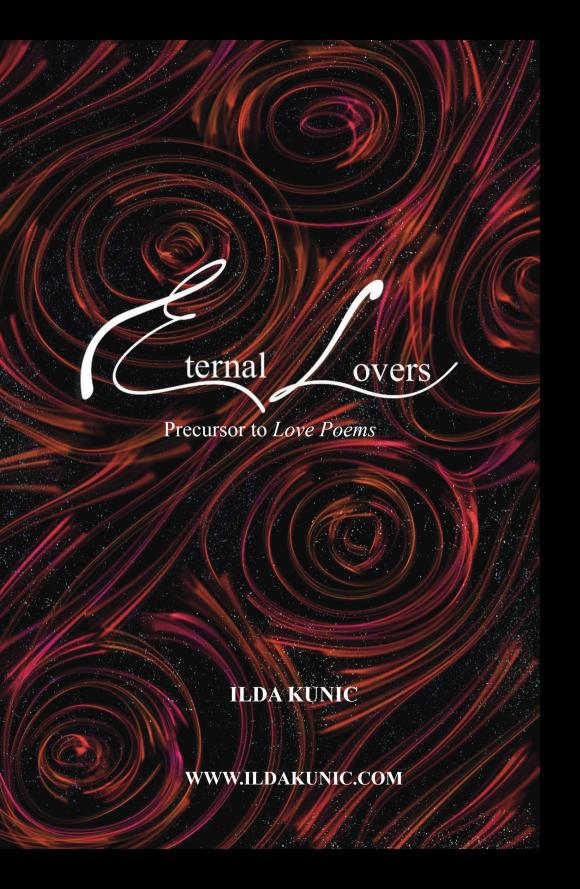




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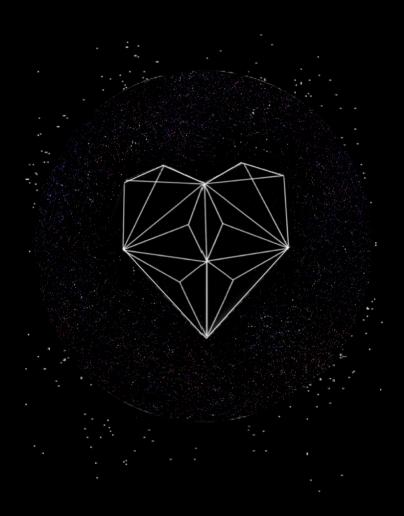
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For all the lonely souls who are searching for their lost love.

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Dear Reader

You met me; I met you; we are embarking on a journey of infinite, eternal love.

Welcome

NOTE FROM THE AUTHOR:

This book is designed to be read in two-page mode.

INTRODUCTION

The book *Eternal Lovers* is the prelude to the entire poetry collection called *Love Poems*, presenting a love story that has no boundaries, no end, and flows through magical, captivating, alluring, and mesmerizing poems and multidimensional illustrations. It is a transformative journey, and each book is not only a visually stunning marvel but rather stamped by its own uniqueness, authenticity, and warm, powerful yet soul-stirring emotive experience. The journey is accompanied by deep feelings, by the interplay of life and death, love and pain, happiness and sadness.

This trilogy is an invitation to find eternity through love, and I would like to welcome you wholeheartedly to this journey of infinity; I hope you will enjoy reading those poetic lines. Books are imbued with the pulsating rhythms and frequencies of otherworldly mystical vibrations, attracting and leading you into a surreal universe.

The books in this series are a perfect compound of poetry and art, intertwining the beauty of words and visual aesthetics; poems composed with colorful illustrations transport you to other realms, dimensions, and times; the nuances of darkness and light; mysteries and symbolism. Artistic images are picturesque representations of love and pain, sadness and happiness, consciousness and unconsciousness, nothingness and everythingness, void and meaningfulness, beginnings and endings, other worlds and other lives

Books are designed to awaken emotions and help you look deep into yourself, your uniqueness, and the love you have within yourself. Therefore, this entire poetry collection is somehow meant

for destined hearts—the ones who need it the most—for many hearts who want to awaken love, one by one, eternally. This love story is for all of you who feel energetic connection, magnetism and pull.

While writing, I gave my unique stamp to my books, using my creative energy and my visions to create them. In this way, I hope you will feel my energy in my books. I hope you will have the feeling that you are entering another realm of eternal, infinite love.

This E-book, *Eternal Lovers*, is offered for free download because I had a desire to gift this book to all of you, to read it and carry it in your hearts as we embark on this writing journey of mine. I am welcoming you into my world of creativity, inspiration, imagination, visions and magical stories.

I am welcoming you to enter this world of beauty and love. I am delighted to have you all with me on this adventurous, starry, supernatural journey of infinity.

If you would like to have this book as a paperback, you can purchase it on Amazon through this link:

Book "Eternal Lovers" on Amazon

ABOUT THE BOOK

This book, *Eternal Lovers*, stands as a precursor to the trilogy series called *Love Poems*, but it is interesting that I wrote it after I finished writing the trilogy, after all three books were completed, because, intuitively, I got the idea that it should be done this way. All the poems in this book, *Eternal Lovers*, were written in 2023.

The book is composed of 25 main poems and two poems as the intro and outro to the book, there are also two bonus poems, giving glimpses into the story of all three books and interplaying the experiences and feelings of the entire journey.

Aesthetically, this book comes in a black edition, while the trilogy books are coming in white editions.

The *Eternal Lovers c*ollection contains 18 illustrations in full color of astral, starry, cosmic visions. This collection stands as an introduction to the books *Rose From The Moon, The Four Seasons*, and *Rainbow*.

All three books are very specific and unalike, but somehow similar and parallel, conveying the same love story that grows and lives from world to world, from life to life, penetrating through the boundaries of dimensions and time.

Maybe you won't understand my poetry, but I hope that my poems and art will help you to understand yourself, or maybe will help you to find a spark and love within yourself, or perhaps inspiration, motivation, or simply any kind of magic and beauty.



ABOUT THE TRILOGY SERIES

Through my books, I am opening the door for you into my fantasy, magical world. I believe in love as the highest force that moves worlds. Without love, we are nothing.

When I started writing at 14, I could never imagine what my poems would create in the future. To my greatest surprise, some years later, it came to me as an amazement that all the poems fit perfectly into one story that I had never thought of writing. The story was unfolding itself subconsciously while I wrote it without knowing at that moment what it was about; in other words, I was writing my feelings following my intuition while the story was revealing itself, little by little, piece by piece. And this is how I got a story in front of me that I never planned to write. It came as a miracle, and now I am happy to have this opportunity to share it with all of you.

The *Love Poems Collection* is a story about love so powerful that no force could destroy it. It portrays its continuity through different worlds, in life after life. The trilogy series consists of books: *Rose From The Moon, The Four Seasons*, and *Rainbow*.

All three books are connected, forming a unique, mysterious, magnetic tale that is presented in different writing styles and provides an experience of a journey that takes you through different worlds, dimensions and times. Filled with illustrations, it is a visual representation of this love story to fulfill the overall feeling and reading pleasure.

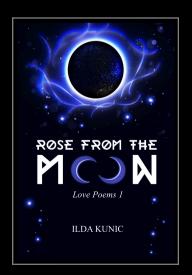
If you feel the desire to find out more about this *Trilogy Series*, you can read it here: https://www.ildakunic.com/trilogy-series.

The first book in the series, *Rose From The Moon*, is written in an easy and light style with short and easy poems. This book contains most of the poems I wrote in my youth, when I was 14. Poems are unedited and unmodified, with simple words and simple lines. It serves as an introduction to the story that started many years ago in a distant galaxy. It is an authentic, and eclectic journey about soulful growth and development through love, the awakening of the cosmic soul; it is about remembrance of the beginnings and origins, the distant past and remembering oneself.

The flow of this cosmic love story is divided and immersed into two chapters: *You* and *Waiting*. Each chapter presents words intertwined in poems, and poems are presented as picturesque illustrations and visual imagination. The book contains 26 illustrations in full color, providing a visual experience of this love story.

If you are interested in buying this book, you can order a paperback on Amazon through this link

Book "Rose From The Moon" on Amazon



or you can order it at Lulu Bookstore through this link here:

Book "Rose From The Moon" at Lulu Bookstore Worldwide

or you can buy an E-BOOK through this link here:

E-BOOK "Rose From The Moon"

The second book, *The Four Seasons*, is unique in its own mode and style, portraying the passage of time and the growth of love throughout the seasons. It is about the passage of life; everything is temporary except love; it is a force that keeps moving on. In this book, love is experienced through ice, fire, rain, and other seasonal occurrences. Through all the seasons, we can visually see how life is moving forward; something must finish for something else to start; endings can sometimes be beautiful beginnings; everything goes through the process of reparation, birthing and dying; everything is transforming from one state to another; the planet itself goes through stages of cleansing and purifying; life flows in all of us; we go through transformations and changes too. The book is presented with 29 colorful, dreamy illustrations, making this love story more visual and immersive.

If you desire to buy this book you can order a paperback through Amazon:

Book "The Four Seasons" on Amazon



or you can order it at Lulu Bookstore through this link here:

Book "The Four Seasons" at Lulu Bookstore Worldwide

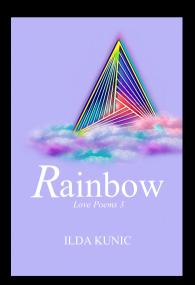
or you can buy an E-BOOK through this link here:

E-BOOK "The Four Seasons"

The third book, *Rainbow*, is taking you on a colorful journey. It has seven chapters divided according to the seven colors of the rainbow, and this love story is displayed through each color. It is colored like a rainbow, bringing passion, happiness and joy with red, orange and yellow; portraying existence and life with green; describing sadness, nostalgia and melancholy with blue and indigo; showing power and dignity with purple; it is about returning to the throne, to home. In each color, you will see love just the way it is; you will see darkness and light and everything in-between. Each splendid color will weave its colorful rays through your heart. It will touch you with the feelings of pure affection, passion and serenity, but also with raw pain, sorrow and aching.

If you are interested in buying this book, you can order a paperback on Amazon through this link:

Book "Rainbow" on Amazon



or you can order it at Lulu Bookstore through this link here:

Book "Rainbow" at Lulu Bookstore Worldwide

or you can buy an E-BOOK through this link here:

E-BOOK "Rainbow"

All three books are very diverse, unique and expressive in different designs, yet the story is the same. Books convey concepts of deep, great love; eternal, infinite love; reincarnation, longevity, happiness, joy, sadness, pain, death, life, survival and insanity.

Poems and illustrations present places outside of this reality, coming from other realms, dimensions, higher spheres and lives.

These three books show the progress and evolution of my writing. I put a lot of effort and energy into planning the layout and visual aspects of my books. Each book is precisely designed with symbols and a touch of mystery.

This is like magic to me—everyone who gets to read my books will at some point feel and experience what I did while writing, and that is what makes writing and reading beautiful.

ABOUT THE AUTHOR

"I write because words are immortal, because words build worlds, and it is the greatest enchantment and contentment for me to be able to create worlds that I can see in my visions and then present and describe them to you with my writing. Also, writing for me is a source of joy; I feel happy when I write.



I believe my mission would be to share words from my heart straight into yours, and that would be my legacy, knowing I touched as many souls as I could, leaving all my work and all my written words for generations after generations. I write to heal, to sense, to survive, and to feel alive, but also, to spread messages of love."

- Ilda Kunic

Ilda Kunic was born in Bosnia and Herzegovina on January 7, 1989. She learned to read and write when she was 4 years old. There was always something in those letters and words that attracted her. She used to memorize child poems before she even went to school, and when she was 6, curiosity moved her. She was always excited to read and recite poems, as if they were of great significance to her. Somehow, her subconscious knew it was her business, her destiny. Ilda felt that words were very important to her, both as a personal matter and for her future. However, for some years she worked as a flight attendant and took different routes that eventually led her back to herself, back to words, back to writing. She started to write when she was 14, but she used to write for her own soul to relieve the heaviness and burdens of life, and she never wrote with the intention

of her books being published. This idea came many years later, when she was 28. She collected all her poems, writings, and scripts and started creating and drafting books. While working as a flight attendant, she found it difficult to work on writing simultaneously. In 2020, she stopped flying and started working intensely on her books and illustrations, which turned into a trilogy *Love Poems*.

Ilda has the wish, dream, vision, and passion to write more books.

When reading her books, you will visit places that she visited in her imagination, places she saw in her visions, and feel the emotions she felt while writing. When you buy her books or any of her art, you are buying a piece of her world, her fantasy.

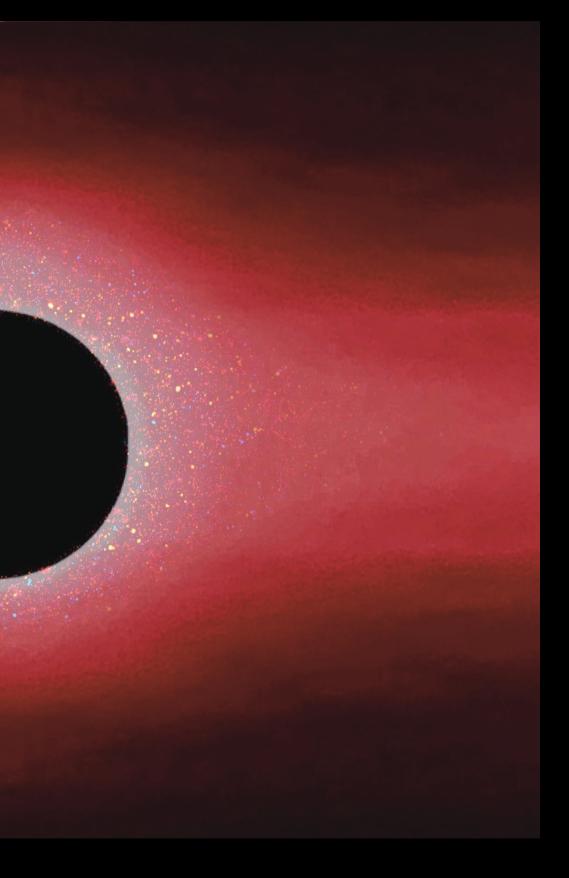
If you desire to stay connected with Ilda and be informed about all her work and her art, you can subscribe to her newsletter through this link: https://www.ildakunic.com/newsletter where she sends important notifications and sometimes digital gifts;

and if you would like to be a part of her community, you can join Ilda on her social media platforms to get notified about all important news, new book releases, exclusive content, freebies, her writing journey and much more.

Here you can access the links to her social media profiles, both public and private:

www.ildakunic.com/socialmedialinks

If love is wild in your heart, nothing can save you.



INTRO POEM

ETERNAL LOVERS

The wildest tales
echo between our hearts
as You and I dance
on the grand stage of this life,
you hold me tight
because, you know,
in our past lives,
somewhere in another universe,
we were apart.



GODDESS OF BEAUTYAND LOVE

I am your night
and the daylight;
you see me everywhere,
in the darkness,
in the brightness,
when your eyes close,
when your eyes open,
I am always around,
whispering through your mind
the little magic of my heart.

Your soul is fascinated by mine, wherever you go, every step reminds you of me, you see me in front of you, behind you, wherever you turn.

I am your sweet obsession;
I am your sweet addiction.
Your heart is looking for me.
My touch is soft like silk.
You are attached, infatuated,
you dream of stars
because you saw them in my eyes;
now, you realize
I am a goddess of beauty and love.

I possess your dreams,
I haunt your reality.

I am made to express magical love,
I feel beautiful,
I feel phenomenal.

I hold the power over your heart,
I occupy your memory,
eternally in your mind.

That gentle wind
is my whisper,
my love language
for your soul;
it is pleasant to you,
you love my voice.

I am with you in the dark;
I am your shadow in the light;
I am immortalized in your heart.





PERFUME

Can you feel that scent, my aromatic flavour, when it wakes you up in the middle of the night?

Was it my ghost haunting you, giving you restless sleep, filling your room with my shadows? My pale body was circulating around in a white dress that fluttered in the wind: I gave you a kiss of immortality, my breath you wanted to feel; indeed. my scent is following you, that aroma in your mouth, that sweetness you can't forget, and every night you crave to smell my perfume, to feel my presence, you sit alone in the dark night, waiting for my ghost to come. Oh.

> will you ever see me again? Will you ever kiss my neck and smell that scent?

Oh,

will you ever get close to me?
Will you ever dance along with my hips?
Will you ever feel my body?

Oh,

is the night cold?

Where is the breeze coming from,
bringing the ice

that falls like brilliant diamonds
and reminds you of me
and my bright shine?

But it was already late;
you were getting tired,
your eyes were closing,
and you wanted to dream.

And maybe,
just maybe,
when you fall asleep,
you will get to see me;
as you were falling into your dream,
suddenly you jumped up,
the breeze brought my scent,
my perfume you felt.

DREAM A DREAM OF ME

Dream of me dressed in a white dress,
my lips glazed with red cherries
and my silk hair dancing in the wind,
while running barefoot through your garden
with a pearl necklace adorning my neck
and gilded bracelets tattooing golden reflections
on my hands.

Oh, come and dream a little dream of me, picture my sharp nostalgic eyes, see yourself through my gaze, unveil your destiny that lies there, and when I blink my eyes looking at yours, feel that passion rising from my soul.

Dream of me tonight,
dream a little longer;
enter the world of our infinity,
go through the gate,
for you it's open,
regain your power,
I will wait at the throne,

playing the symphony of black diamonds, and my voice will wrap around you like the most delicate air, like the thin transparent enchantment that brings the love we created and made,

a contract signed with the red strings of our souls, a pact of the chosen ones.

Dream a dream of me; dream of our dark purple hearts full of love, full of life force, full of energetic power.

MY OPIUM

The red rose dripped her blood in a dark purple color, your lips glazed with my opium, with a breath of my love for you.

My kiss hypnotizes you, and you say you are losing your mind; you awoke in another world; you got invited into paradise.

But what was reality for you?

Did you really get into another realm,

or maybe your mind was gone?

Can you realize now

what is reality and what is illusion?

You are high on my opium;
you are asking for more of my liquid,
that magical elixir.
Are you addicted?
Is it your new drug
to relieve the pain
that was holding you in the dark?
The rose kept dripping
her opiate liquid,
radiant and dark

at the same time.

Your visions were blurred before dawn; the smell of my opium filled up your air, all the corners of your existence, and intoxicated the atmosphere.

You prayed for some light,
to see me and my aura;
in that delirium, you longed for
my essence, my presence.
Photographs rolled in your mind,
vivid memories of long-time stories;
my opium made you high,
and you knew you had lost your mind.



COLD ROOM

It was almost midnight; a cold room hugged your feelings. Was it emptiness or pain? Could you find the difference?

Silence filled up the walls surrounding your soul, a frozen smile on a frozen face.

How is the pain?

The fireplace provided some light and maybe some warmth, but you were numb; you could not feel it.

You could not feel anything.

Scream my name, rise your voice and open the window to break that abnormal space.

Where am I,
you ask yourself?
Will the night bring me to you,
or am I lost forever?

My soul screamed;
the light was dying,
the pain didn't seem to go away,
and it crossed the level of my endurance;
they told us to close our eyes,
but they didn't know what it meant to sleep;
we have been awake for thousands of years.

We don't sleep; we live through our love in eternity.

LOST LAND

I am your lost paradise.

It was dark before the evening, and you kept your eyes open as if you hoped to see me.

You are gifted with emotions;
you know very well
how to charm, how to tell,
with sweetness your words are glazed,
your stare cut right through mine;
it was a smooth rise
but an intense flight;
with the rapture into your love,
my mind tangled.
"Come here,
tell me your dreams,"
you whispered.
"I love your voice,"
I said.

"Call my name once again;

I want to hear that seductive melody!"

Our paradise, lost land,
but we still have blessings;
we were born on the same planet.

Can you see me now?

I am here to welcome you.

I was your red angel,
with red lips,
red petals,
red wings;
I flew for you;
for you, I fell;
the sky exploded;
where are you?

Scream! Call me! Let me know that you need me! The years without you ran through me like iron sticks. leaving marks behind and wounds that bled in silence, a cry of love, countless numbers of dreams I kept inside me. 1000 years of separation, 1000 years of severe raw pain, waiting in between life and death, standing in the ether without you; but there was an enchanting melody that lured me: your voice!

THE WONDROUS DAWN

Sometimes I wish
I could forget my whole life
and be ready for a new one
without you in my mind.

The dawn comes
as an unexpected guest
brings the light to my throne,
but I always forget
how time goes on,
how long I have been awake,
forgetting the world and existence,
coming back to you
through wondrous spaces.
Are we still circling aimlessly
around each other?

I don't know if this love is a cure or a curse, or maybe both.

REMAINS OF THE DARKNESS

The spark doesn't fall in the morning, the dawn is not heard, you kissed me with bluish lips, as bloody as a rose, I listened to your breath, nostalgic and restless, through the fog of shadows that circled in the sleeping sun, I felt pain, and I didn't know what was worse: that I was losing my heart, my mind, or maybe both. In the sleepless nights, without dawn. I didn't see the sparks; they didn't come, but I heard your voice; it was haunting me.

SILENT WISHES

There was no place I could hide to be safe. away from these awful emotions: there was no place that could bring me peace and tranquility. How do I escape from pain? Can you erase my feelings? The silence hurts! That scream of distance between us created huge spaces while I tried to bind them together. But I am still here. even if you don't see me. I designed a blanket of stars for you, I spread them across the pale evening sky; the moon went to sleep, the sky fell! I turned around to see you, your worried face, I was awake for thousands of years; I didn't sleep because it was not a dream. The love within me led me: I knew what was the right way; I knew our destiny.



IN THE DARKNESS OF THE LAKE

And I swam through
the black water;
it got poisoned by the pain,
by the drops that dropped from my veins;
the crystal-shiny waters became
dim, dusty and with darkness layered;
the vivid drops behaved
as if they were dying with every next wave.

The pain soared,
drifting away from the shore;
the colorful wall lost its paintings,
fading slowly
into the abyss of the dark night
that swallowed every piece
left of me.

And I kept swimming, eyes filled with tears, intertwining with the black drops of the lake.

I screamed your name through tears, the only prayer that was left

on the edges of my dry, cracked lips, coloring them black to bring you back home, into my embrace,

back to that city behind the wall, where the songs played the happiness of love:

Mine and Yours.





STARFALL

I was chasing the shooting stars on that effulgent starfall night to make a wish for your heart, to bring back happiness and smiles, but you closed your eyes.

Sadness was all I knew at that time, emptiness and darkness were all around; nothing was left for us because you closed your eyes.

And still,

I was chasing the shooting stars
to turn back the time,
to change the destiny,
to change the ending,
to have a chance just once
to tell you the words I was writing down:
I love you,
you are forever in my heart.

The shooting stars were falling all around, but I could not bring you back to life.

The shooting stars took my heart and put it back together with yours into one.

ANGEL

It was an early summer night, the sky crashed like a piece of glass, the breeze smelled like ancient wine, our love entered paradise.

Without a second thought,

I felt safe enough to go in,
with my heart fully open,
to fall in love with you
and to bring you the light,
but there was the deep, dark night.
What is love,
if not madness?

I paid a price to be with you;
I paid a high price just to be able to find you;
no one can even imagine
the places I have been
and what I walked through,
from the core of hell,
to find my paradise with you.

Angels do fall if they fall in love; their wings they lose.

Beauty;
that was beauty within me,
I loved you immortally,
and maybe
once upon a time,
in a past life,
in a galaxy
somewhere far away
that love killed me.

WAVES

Waves crushed the memories, I watched it with painful eyes; I sat,

mind empty,
I tried to think,

but nothing was left;

the emotional torture happened again;

why that much suffering?

If only I could escape,

if only I could dream less,

it wouldn't hurt that much;

it would not take away my reality.

Shadows disappeared

in the dark night;

destiny tore us apart.

Silence!

No one was by my side;

I knew I had to go through

to find the light.

Let your heart dance in my chest;

with my every breath,

feel beats through your veins.

We are one,

beyond all time;

deep in my heart,

I knew our love is eternal;

it will never die.

But,
I cried;
there was no more sun;
the ending was keeping hope,
you said, "Turn your face to the light,"
I said, "It cost us a lot."

I could not feel the warmth; we were both cold.



STARGATE

Come to me, baby, open your eyes, I will show you dreams of love.

Come to me, baby, lay under the stars, I will show you heaven in the clouds.

Maybe I am that star you stare at in the night sky, and I am still in your eyes, somewhere shining there like a golden light.

The sky started blooming,
my soul radiated love,
roses grew from my heart, from my bones,
my love woke up.
My breath was frozen on the glass,
but it was not cold;
the clock stopped ticking,
it paused,
nothing moved as if the time had stopped,
or perhaps
it didn't even exist anymore.

There were no sunrises;
there were no sunsets;
was that another dimension,
or did we enter infinity with our love?
Did we really get into another world?
There was no light,
there was no darkness;
what condition that was, we could not explain,
but I know we were united.

DRAMA

Drama played in the background as we were getting married in the shadows of our ghosts that levitated there at that place where we fell asleep.

Their eyes cried,
we were not there,
but they didn't know:
You and I
danced our waltz
at The Royal Ball
just as we were used to.

You hugged me, and we went on a new journey through a new path that was leading us into a new dawn.

> Tell them we are happy; tell them we are here; the rain fell every step hit the floor, we danced, the sky burned 58

out of our passion, our desire, our affection.

Beyond the dream, another world appeared, unveiling the illusion, You and I revived in love, survived, still alive, we arrived.

HEART ON THE PAPER

The wound was bleeding out, dripping drops of fresh ink from the cuts; it was a beautiful, sunny autumn day, and still. the sun didn't wake me up. Nights were cold but somehow very long, soaking the lines with the fresh liquid that poured; it was already midday, and I heard the sharp scream of a bird; she lost her way. I moved my chair to make a more comfortable position for myself, as if the sun rays would sparkle on my face, gleaming the liquified shine while I wrote the lines for you, if the letter gets lost, it will still find you; those words will follow the right path to reach you; you have to know I am close, by your side, holding paper in my hand, 60

and the letter is stamped with the imprint of my heart, it is not colored, it is transparent like glass, filled with blank space; maybe it is light, maybe it is darkness; the scent of love on its walls healed my wounds, lured your senses; the clocks ticked silently, not showing time exactly. I don't care if it is a sin to love you; I love the feeling, I love the dreaming; your way of loving is thrilling, my soul is healing, gleaming; you are my salvation.



GHOST LETTERS

And all the love is soaking the papers, filling up the pages written in ghost words; phrases and poems, sensory expressions I am writing you ghost letters; you ask me why, because I know those can fly through the misty air to reach your soul, body and mind; you are fascinated with the hypnotic flow of my words, forming sentences, framing your emotions; my whispers are melodies that flow in your ears, run through your mental field, circulate around your aura, and take over your heart.

My eyes were empty
and the world was colorless,
I was trapped in a broken, dark, empty space,
my heart was black and frozen,
nothing made sense
until I saw your eyes,
until I woke up,
until I was able to feel,
to give those letters the power
to carry my emotions,
to breakthrough
to convey my love for you.

SCREAMS

Endless love, endless love; you are my midnight summer, I am your winter dawn. Can you hear these screams, these haunting sounds between our hearts? I can hear that disturbing voice; are you crying? Is your heart lamenting for me? I know! I know the truth: you are longing for me too. I was lying on the floor, collecting visual photos of you, wandering around my mind, it was midnight, and I recalled the memories that held our happiness, the wind blew through my entire room, bringing the message from you; I went out to run through the opulent fields,

to follow the dreams.

It was a call.

Your call!

In that other dimension,
I tried to figure out where it comes from:

is it from the north or south,

from my left side or the right one?
The echo of your voice was loud,
my heart followed the right sign,
and I started running toward you
because I knew
you were running toward me too.

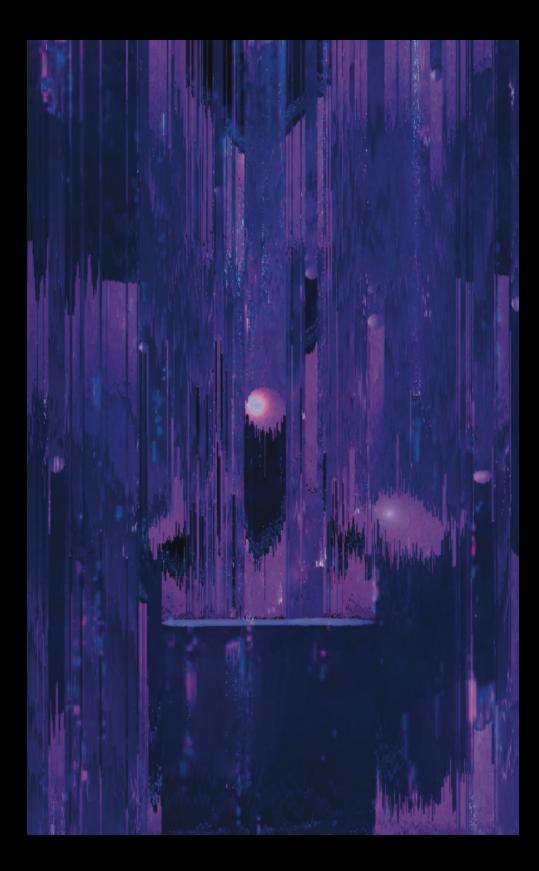
And

I stopped running
the moment I saw
two sharp black diamonds
shining in the dark,
sophisticated, fatal movements of your powers,
I was hypnotized by your love,
I craved for you so much
that no words could explain why;
it was as if I was obsessed or possessed,
something was paranormal,
between us,
something that haunted both of us
to the depths of our souls;

we were brutally in love with each other.

WHERE ARE YOU?

The sky above me shines brilliantly, but I can't feel any feeling left in me. Where is my paradise? I fell to Earth trying to get back. Is this the pain or something else? Am I really here or am I pretending to exist, shifting my realities here and there. penetrating through time, escaping it? All those efforts just to find you; am I searching on the wrong Earth? Are you even here? Where else should I look? It is taking too long, the time is ticking; even if I jump between realities there and here. trying to trick the time, changing dreams; where are you? Are we even real?



ONCE UPON A ROYAL BALL

Happiness dances gracefully through my memory;
at that Royal Ball,
you stole my heart,
singing a song of shadows and lights,
shocking all of the guests with your elegant dark power.
Your steps echoed around the walls,
shaking the ground,
leaving in awe the entire hall.
Oh,
once upon a time,

once upon a time,
there was a love greater than the mind could ever comprehend
and the heart could ever feel;
it was beyond the normal realm,
it was something supernatural
between our royal hearts,
between our souls with red strings tied.
You painted my wings like glowing fluffy petals,
sometimes in silver like the North Star,
sometimes red like the frozen rose:
you painted me very exquisitely,
every piece of my energy;
my love occupied your heart space,
flowing in your blood stream through your veins.

Once upon a Royal Ball
you stole my soul,
holding my waist gently but firm,
holding my entire life in your arms
while we danced to our infinity of royal stars.

The frozen city shone that night,
azure lights strewn over the black, empty sky;
your black eyes captured my heart,
those dark diamonds shined,
mesmerizing my aura,
alluring me into a trance,
and I knew I was trappel
in a love that was one of a kind,
exquisite, iconic, authentic, and yild.

Oh,
once upon a Royal Ball
true love was born,
eternal!

PINK DAY IN BLACK NIGHT

You were like a pink day layered with darkness, glistening through the walls, bringing the entire cosmos into the room. Daylight danced possessed on the traces of pink hues, night gloominess was pierced with the moon's silver silence. with the heat of our passion; euphoria floated around like magic air, wrapping around me, fondling every millimeter of my skin where you left your imprints; I heard your breaths, loud and deep, those moments enraptured me; your voice was haunting, your whisper was bewitching, sliding into my ears, finding my senses, flowing through my arteries, my veins, my nerves, through my entire being, seducing me, making me forget about existence; there was just that infinite place

filled with cheerful color veiled in blackness.

Fluffy pinkish clouds,
smooth black soil,
dark purple atmosphere,
the air, the smell, the breeze, the sun, the light:
everything gleamed back at me;
I left a box of love for you in our dreams,
a package that contained mystery;
the sky was in full bloom
with pinkish and velvety hues,
rays of dark shadows
wrapped the tender great clouds,
my mind was in a trance,
you defrosted my heart,
it used to be solid ice.

We are echoing the frequencies of the same love.

ADDICTION

I am your addiction. Our spirits intertwined behind the veil, I went down the stairs and I heard the sound of your steps, our hearts danced, filling that airless space. I opened the door, ran into the field sprinkled with black night, and I knew you were running toward me too.

I heard a loud scream, so I stopped running.

I saw two doves above me, black and white.

What happened?

Who broke our hearts?

Oh destiny!

You were heavy!

You whirled us in a circle, carrying the pain.

But.

I was not afraid of agony as long as you stood next to me.

Wings:

one pair black, another one white, we flew through clouds, through realms,

darkness and light,
as one.
You are all I have,
can you feel me?
I stood there
in an empty ether
with deep thoughts in my head.
You are my addiction.

WILD LOVERS

Take me to dreamland,
where we can dance until dawn kisses our faces
and where we can love each other
without feeling sad or disappointed.
Sing me a song of eternity,
tell me you will always love only me,
make my heart flutter with your sweet words,
prove to me that only love is our eternal code.
I wanted to see the sunrise with you,
to dance all night long on the stars barefoot,
and then we would lay down on the luminous bed
and listen to the song of the ocean,
I would run into your embrace
to intertwine our bodies.
I wanted to belong here with you

because, without you,
I know I don't belong anywhere at all.
When I look into your eyes,

I realize

I already have my home within your soul, that was the place I longed for through the delusion of illusions;

it was dark,
it was hard
to survive,
to hold on to

all those years, all those lives.

Oh, my love, I wanted to watch the sunset with you, to be surrounded by felicity, to live in that ecstatic moment that takes up the whole of infinity; I wanted to fly with you to places of adventurous miracles, where we live without disastrous agony. We were wild at heart, dreamy like a glimmering twilight; we carried love that enchanted worlds; we carried a love that many called a curse; we carried love that revived us: we carried love that originated from starry court; we carried love that glared like great splendor; we carried the love they all wished for.

CEREMONY OF LIFE

Life was painting us into a million images, all illustrated together, making a unique piece of art.

We are like stars, rising on this ground, shining with the purest light that illuminates this land, where love shapes us into eternal lovers.

You are my king,
and I am your queen;
we carry our love triumphantly,
engraving it into the soil of starry lands,
stamping it into the dust of different realms.
You are breathing my love again,
intoxicating your veins with my magic;
the magnetic straps
that kept me attached to you
created the euphoric room;
it was an invitation to paradise,
you woke me up with those black, dark eyes.
And now, I can hear
your heart beating with the most beautiful melody,
bringing me calmness and serenity;

even when the sky screams,

I am at peace

with you

endlessly,

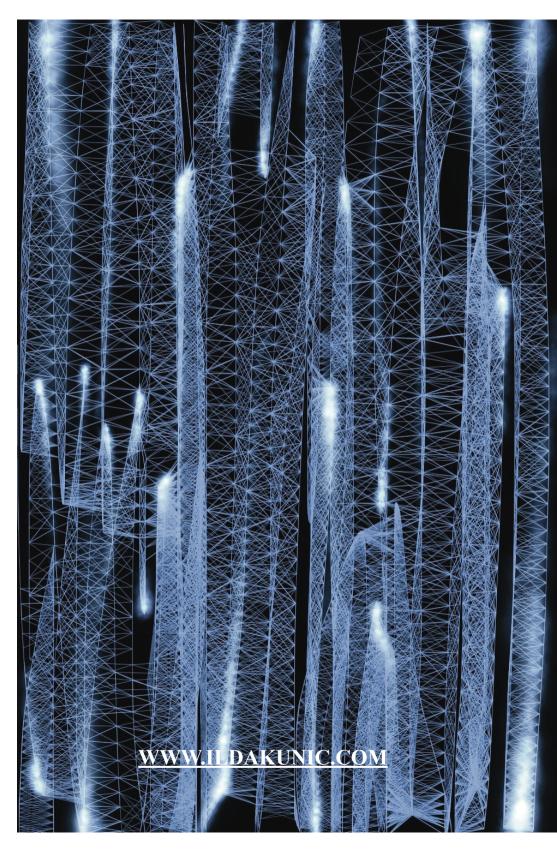
through our infinity.

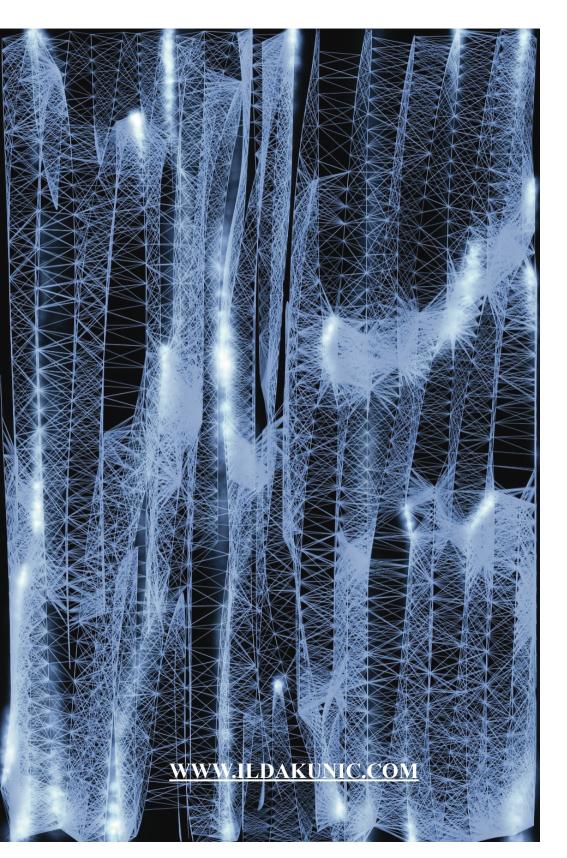
Can you feel those sparks of endless enchantment?

Can you feel this dance of our hearts on the stage, presenting the ceremony of life?

You watched stars in my eyes
and my heart knew
that your heart was beating for me too.
You said,
"I would wait even a million years
just to feel
your touch on my skin,
to swallow your breath
down my throat
straight into my soul."

The moon appeared
to lighten up the path
in front of us;
I took you to our paradise
through this ceremony of life.





BLOSSOMING

Your touch never faded away, and for you, I would do everything. What brings a new day? Is spring coming? Iam blossoming, the new season appears, and I am here, lifting my eyes into the bright sky. Two moons protruded, sprinkling their shine onto the frozen land; but indeed. Iam blossoming, again; my eyes are shimmering and glowing with the bunch of stardust reflecting the love I saved for you. The ocean melted its icebergs, the water rolled, forming waves, multicolored. like the cranberry juice, like the sun hues, like the stream of silver rays, breaking against the shore, intertwining between,

changing nature and the sky and bringing a new dawn.

And I am still blossoming in this early spring.

I am coming to announce the start of a new life, the start of our love.



OUTRO POEM

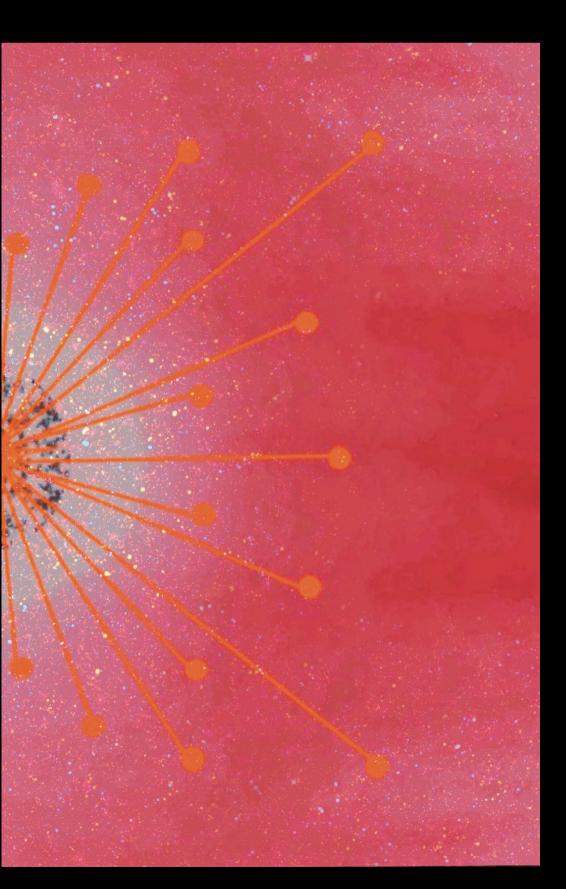
FROZEN BEAUTY

In the darkness of the ice
the beauty slept,
with her eyes wide open
like frozen lavender;
her vivid gaze shone through the glass,
that glazed glacier,
purple sharp lights
pierced through that frozen essence,
frosting air around
and building little particles
that glowed like stardust.

Or maybe,
she shone like a frozen star;
she shone surrounded by the dark,
her heart seeded roses across an ocean of ice,
red, vibrant and alive,
dripping the liquid of eternal love,
echoing over the frozen lands,
luring all the hearts,
conquering all the worlds,
mesmerizing minds.

Love,
it was love that kept her alive.
Love,
it was love that saved souls,
beaming the light from her eyes,
vibrating energy and frequency from her heart.





BONUS POEM

FORCE

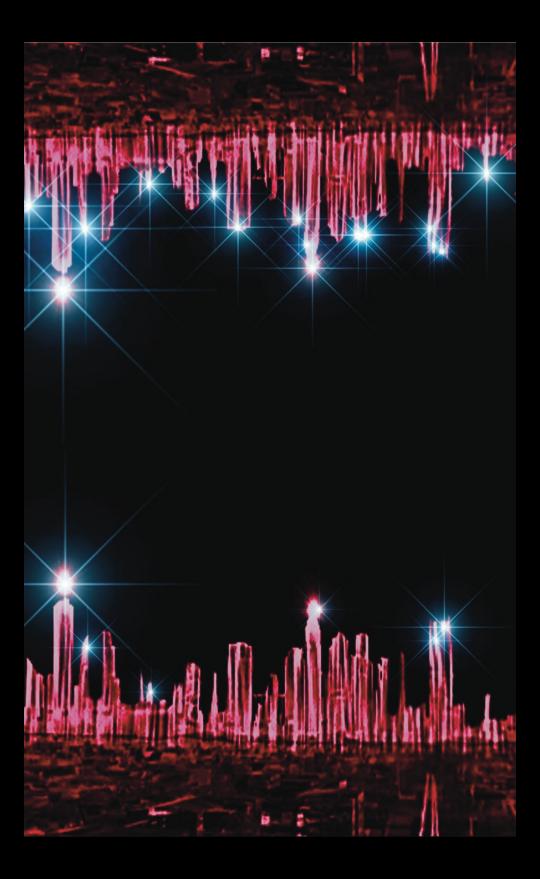
You were there when I fell; in my mind, the thoughts of us, we are together; I didn't know I could get well, but your heart helped mine to beat along the way, the force that moved me forward. to breathe, to live. But the past was torturous, lived inside me like grief, parted me into pieces, I was looking for myself to regain the lost me; I could not forget certain moments; how fast I fell for your love, for you. The memories keep me awake, even though I tried everything to forget, I guess you live inside me everlastingly; your heart still beats next to mine, keeping me on life, and in the moments

when the darkness became hard and unbearable, it was the past that gave me all our smiles, like a paradox:

no matter how much I wanted to forget, that much it helped me to get well; all over again, there, that end became a new beginning.

Indestructible Love

Even if all worlds disappear
and everything in the dust transforms,
beneath the ruin of shattered existence,
under the wreckages of broken worlds,
where revived dreams levitate,
we will still love each other
between the pages of powerful books,
on the paper sheets with blood
our love is stamped,
in eternity written:
Indestructible Love
Mine and Yours.



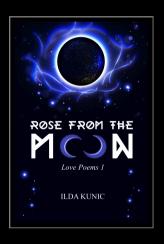
APPRECIATION

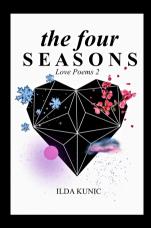
At the end of this book, I would like to express a feeling of gratitude to all of you and say thank you for reading my books. Thank you for being part of my community and for joining me on my writing journey.

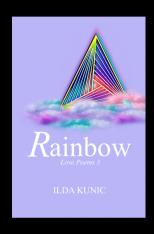
Thank you for all your support and love.

With Love Ilda

Books by Ilda Kunic: Love Poems Series

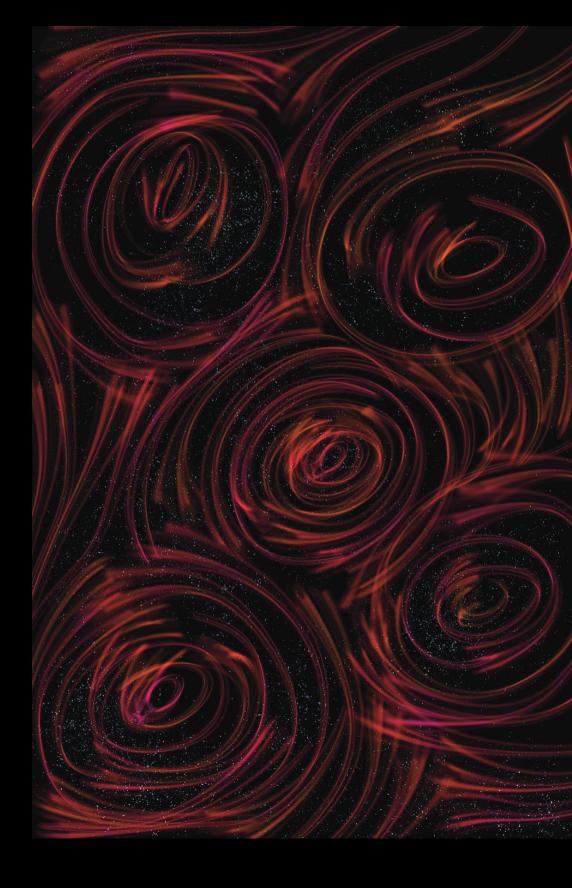


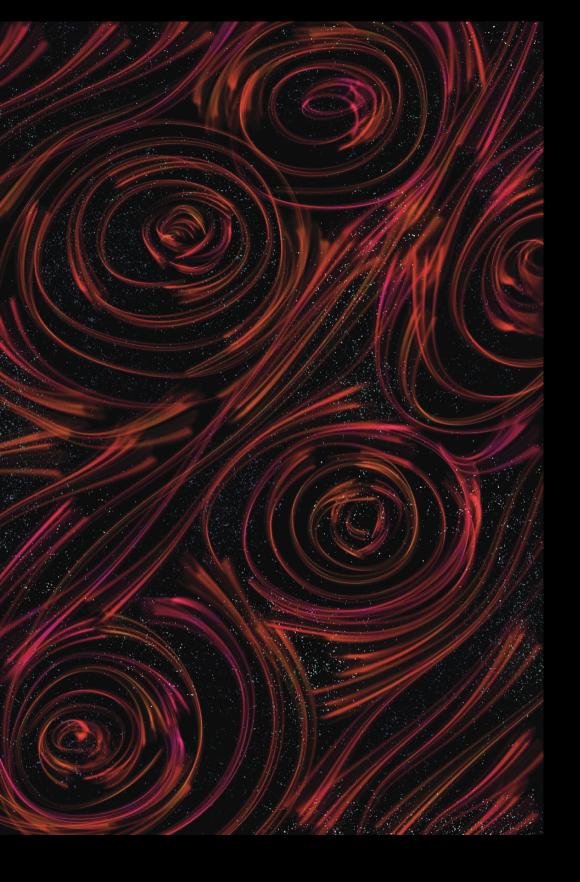






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