

UYAI

To the one whose beauty is the envy of mermaids

Who said the beautiful ones are not yet born?

I can bet a million that you have not seen ima mmi

She who the Creator took extra care to craft

Who carried the heavenly essence down to earth

Uyai, permit me to praise your beauty before all

"Ima mi ayaya"

She is the purple rose amongst the reds

Behold, something more beautiful than flowers

Something more precious than diamonds

Let me tell you a secret Uyai

Your beauty astounds me

Your smile haunts me even after I depart

I am transfixed under the sonority of your voice

Your aura captivates my very soul

Tell me Uyai, am I infatuated?

Who would encounter you and not be?

For who has seen an angel and remained sane?

Who has held a pearled urn and not longed to keep it

I choose to be infatuated at your beauty ima mmi