

Poetry Series

ajith patnaik
- poems -

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ajith patnaik(18/05/1991)

hi everyone....!

am ajith from india. am 17yrs old. abt me...well...i dont think there's anything too amusing abt me except the fact that i love expressing and penning down my thoughts.i sing and compose songs. i also LOVE playing my instrument(harmonica also called as mouth organ) am tryin to learn guitar which obviously is turnin out to be a disaster and i'll just DIE for physics more....? i love my parents esp my dad and ofcourse! my lovely mom. i admire my bro sujith who has always been a part of my life.i dedicate all my poems to my d my family, my buddy niranjan and ofcourse my childhood english teacher-sudha mam

A Child Taught Me

i get up every day remembering nothing
except the memory of being happy
the joy of seeing a flower
and admiring its beauty.
the happiness of seeing the clouds pass by
and the wonderful feeling when
u taste the first drops of rain.
but now i see the world
with a hole within.
i forgot the meaning of
what the word joy meant
and what it meant
when someone said 'have a nice day'.
the only thing i have now
is my rugs over my body
perhaps used to shield my memories
from evaporating into the blue sky.
my once animated world has now
tuned into a dump of guilt and sorrow.
then came this girl with a smile on her face
with shiny eyes of innocence
and a heart as pure as honey
she touched my heart
and pressed the flower against my heart.
she smiled and said 'its okay' and she left
a dry smile rushed through my face
and ever since i realised my right
to be happy no matter what is yet to come
i'll always remember her
until the colour of my blood turns blue
for she taught me how to smile

ajith patnaik

Come Back

all the oceans became waves of tears in my eyes.
all the deserts became vapours of frustration in my heart.
where ever i stay why am i not with you?
it is you that my soul repeatedly asks for.
it is you that my silence is running after.
i like you, you're my life, why should i live
without your shadow by my side
whom should i tell all this to? except myself
what is left with me now? except my tears.
my life becomes complete
when i walk with you side by side is that true?
what do u speak of my life being complete
when i didnt even touch your hand upto now.
am getting drenched in the aftermath of this relationship.
no matter who comes before me i think its you.
but even then why doesnt my heart agree with me?
though this truth sounds like a lie,
truth that you'll never come back to me
why wont i agree with my heart?
i feel now as if winter is all around me
buried under snow, buried under the memories of you
when will you bring spring to my life?
when will you come back to me?

ajith patnaik

'Despair Of My Dreams'

I see u everyday in my dream,
'lost' in the shallowy depths of imagination.
i try my best not too scream,
as my heart had known nothin but elation.

i see u taking shade under a tree,
am not sure whether the drops comin out are your tears.
and i wish the one you were waiting for was me,
so that i can come and throw away your fears.

i wish i could come and stand by your side,
and make sure that you will never cry.
not taking care whether i am swept by any tide,
and makin sure that am always there to standing by.

am staring at the moon in the sky so blue,
am feeling that cold mist blowing on my face.
i wish the one next to me was you
right now and right here at this place

i want us to jump and soar the sky,
hand in hand watching the stars go by.
then i want to gift u that big fat moon,
not caring even if its a dumb stupid noon.

my love for u is like a chest made of gold,
i see your eyes ah! they're so bold.
when i think of you my heart's so cold.
these feelings i think i cant fold

i sometimes wish that i could feel your hand,
and before i realise they slip off like sand.
my dreams revolve around a person no matter what i do,
oh my love! that person is you.

this feeling i have never throws me down,
i have lost a heart that was never found.
long back i knew you as a good friend,
i knew you since i dont know when.

i sometimes find words hard to find,
thats probably because you are always on my mind
i think of you each and everyday,
i dont know why we are so far away.

thats probably why i hate god so much,
now you're someone i cant even touch.
the only thing i request you is to wait
i'll come and lift you before its too late

so what i say is when i dream,
i almost see you everywhere.
but when i wake up i often scream,
as i see you nowhere there.
(dedicated to all the people there who have their loved ones far away)

ajith patnaik

Dont Cry

for every dropp you shed,
i feel as if drops of acid
are gently dropped over my heart.
it burns with pain,
but the pain that aches the most
is not because of the one inside me.
its the pain you go through that stabs me the most.
i see dark clouds gathering around me.
i wish to come to you and catch your tears
and see that they evapourate before
they come out of your gentle eyes.
i wonder sometimes why we are so far away.
but i do geel that if i 'd been with you,
i might have caught your hand.
but i could have never convinced
u that.....'I FEEL YOUR PAIN'
every part of my body point their
fingers at me and force me
to claim the responsibility for your misery.
when i was there to share your happiness,
its my duty to be there for your grief as well.
next time you cry, please remember that
you're not the only one suffering.
there is an other person here feeling your pain.
infact maybe a pinch more.
that another person is me.
please never cry again

ajith patnaik

Fly

this frustration that dwells in me,
its very hard for people to see.
long back i know who i was,
am now roaming without a cause.
i feel now very strange,
as people tell me that i did change.
i get tears when i sleep,
these sad feelings are jut too deep.
this character i see i cant play,
this misery is hard to say.
i feel i fell in a pit,
to get up i think am not fit.
i dont think i need anyone,
to help me out and have some fun.
it doesnt matter what it takes,
i'll surely get up and fly away.
i know i suck i dont know why,
thats sure because i didnt try'
i have confidence that i will fly,
watching everyone passing by.
am sorry if u think am buggin u,
these times i know not how to go through.
i will surely fight like a knight,
escaping the darkness and come to light.
i wont give up without a fight,
until my days start turning bright.
i will show the world how its done,
and tell them all that my name's no fun..

ajith patnaik

I Believe

in my dreams in my sleep you are what i see,
in my memories you're the one who's there for eternity.
i believe that you are someone that i will never leave
to be with u and live with u is my greatest fantasy

in the oceans in the sky when the clouds are passing by,
i'll be there all the way all the while.
when the sun is in the sky when the stars are glowing bright
i'll be there all the way all the time

all the time, all the while i dont think am complete
to get to you and hug u back is my all time destiny
no one can calculate my true love density
tale me there and show me her is all that i will need

get me her get me there wanna see her everywhere
i love her all the time is all i say
wish for her and her face is now all that i care
i will sleep on her lap everyday

ajith patnaik

I Me And Myself

i never imagined that it'll be so tough
as am all alone here right now
something went wrong i dont know how
i thought we had the truest love

i thought people like us were very few
who had feelings which seemed so true
now they're falling like some dew
not at all sure about the next move

the only thing i have now is me
when she was there i felt so free
now that she tried to leave
these feelings i dont konow whom to give

i stand alone in this terrible dark
begging badly for a little spark
as she left on my heart a holy mark
i have nothing to do but to lark

i see the face of a gun
as i know not how to overcome
my life now is devoid of all the fun
now i see that everything is none

but one thing about which i am sure
is that my heart is always pure
ill never give up until i cure
my heart which is always true

i loved her with all my soul
to get her back is my goal
before i run out of fuel
i surely wont become a fool

i cant see someone in her place
the only thong i picture is her face
our love ran with such a pace
to get her back i want some ways

wish i could feel her one last time
wish i could tell her that am not fine
wish i could look back at all those signs
wish i could that 'you are mine'

wish i could say that 'you hurt me'
never did i accuse her for all she did
for her i sound so stupid
when i say that i did bleed

i'll convince her i dont know how
perhaps i'll show her all my love
which is always hard to see
but i'll surely find a key

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Now Feel Incomplete

i realize the person i was and perhaps am
unable to distinguish between fantasies and reality
pushed you with my hands into a sea of grief
never anchoring myself to stop and help you up
all i did to you was leave
everything you've given me thrown into despair
never did i happen to think that you were scared
i tried to pick up those cherished moments in life
never differentiated between laugh and cry
u covered yourself with blankets of 'my' pain
took away from me all my stresses and strains
all that i searched were life's treasure chests.
all that you cared was always for my best
should've realized that my sight was because of your eyes
when you were there everything looked colourful and nice
but now i am in a dark hell and i dont see a thing
wherever you are please come and help me
all i can feel is the wetness of my eyes
and the only thing next to me are my fears
am now someone missing all the flesh
because it is you who makes me complete
if i ask you to come please say yes
as am standing here all ready to confess
i am not sure whether you are ready to come and see
but i hope there is still some part of you
godly enough to forgive me

ajith patnaik

Rise

'grow silently' says a plant'.
flourish while u grow' is the inner meaning of it.
where there lies a defeat, there we hear
a silent sound marking the traces of victory.
where u shed aspirations like seeds,
there u see the new buds of hope starting to grow.
gods will bend their heads with shame
looking at your heart and courage.
they will shed a tear remembering
the pain u went through.
when you crush a flower,
it gives u sweet fragrance.
that is what we call 'forgiveness'
paint your character with such principles
raise and never sit down, watch people passing by.
no matter how dark a night is, there always comes a day.
there always comes day when the flowers bloom,
there always comes a day when
the seeds of your efforts germinate.
be the beginning of an impossible end
DONT GIVE UP

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'The Nightingale Sang Too Early'

(this poem provides a right message which respects the fact that 'u should wait for the right time to strike')

a nightingale sang too early
it thought the shiny blanket of snow
to be the petals of jasmine
the sound coming through the caves
when the cool wind blows through
sounded like the horn
marking the beginning of the spring
forget did the nightingale
about the sorrows of winter
the tears that matter in the shiny eyes of hers
she forgot the grief of staying alone and still
the memories of flocking together
made her heart beat a few times more and
pump blood a few drops more
and sing the song a few seconds more
she sang, she flew inspite of all the dew
eventhough she couldnt fly
eventhough no one stood by
moments passed, mountains covered
but the exhaust and the pain
of the chill and the thoughts
dried the oil in her heart
and she dropped down with pain
she realised the soundness of the word 'PATIENCE'
she realised that she should wait
for the time which is right
for us to come out of dark
and return to light

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Till The End

i now look at the sky and say
that i'll surely live another day

to tell my story and show the world
that there once lived a person with my name

who wished god that he could stay
a second more and breathe some air

he just hoped that he could live
to express his love inside hard to give

unfortunately for him he loved someone
not like others who love for fun

he felt bad that he couldnt share
his life with that girl, which's not fair

above all he wanted to breathe
a second more which felt so free

suprisingly for everyone he found amile
in that grief which always stood by

he faced the truth with a hope
that she'll be his SOME OTHER DAY

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Watery Angel

before me does she stand
like a watery angel.
everything, did i forget about myself.
i was immersed and drowned in her magic.
meaning of my life and my soul
reached its zenith that very moment.
the music of the drops
falling and splashing on the ground
sounded as if the veins of my heart
became the strings of musical instruments
sing for her and applauding
the divine beauty under
the thin blanket of magic
created by the drops of water.
this dream seems so true and
i know not how to freeze it.
but if this really is a dream
i know not how to face the truth.
truth, that this is all a hollow dream.
my silence is forcing me to stop thinking
about the truth which is covered with sharp thorns.
i know not where my letter of love
is lost without reaching her.
this seems to be a curse
in the disguise of a boon.
but i care not about the truth
as a sculpture of her image is
already erect in the temple of my heart.

ajith patnaik

Y Do U Write Poems?

hi there people i just had doubt,
what exactly is poetry all about?
language's gotta be good, lines gotta rhyme?
reading poems as far as i know is a waste of time

i really wonder why i am writing this,
poets say writing em' is an eternal bliss.
but i dont feel any! are u guys mad?
listen to me people, poetry's just bad

whoa, how do u people imagine such things?
tree walks, the skies bow and the oceans sing? !
why do you waste your time, having so much to think?
writing poems is just a waste of paper and ink

folks! i just wish, your poems go to hell!
poetry sucks, thats all i wanted to tell
actually there's still more.i've so many things to tell you,
but some other time, that'll be part two!

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