

Poetry Series

Ayush Shekhar
- poems -

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Ayush Shekhar()

Bird In The Green

While passing through the green
There was a bird I've never seen.
She's seen sitting tall with a proud
Whether she's high or lower is the cloud.

She is free & she is wild
She is energetic like a child.
Little she, unaware of the danger
Time will make this time a stranger.

Does she know how to fly?
Can her parents trust her hood?
Irresponsible she, wants to enjoy
& poor her family waiting for food.

She doesn't know if it's a curse or boon
Slowly she's disappearing like winter's moon.

Ayush Shekhar

Where Am I?

I'm in the morning sunlight, craving to make your day bright.
When the birds sing with joy, with their free proud wings and enjoy.

I'm in the summer's sun, when the sunflower have fun.
When stars are clear at night, seducing moon with their light.

I'm in the monsoon rain, when lovers grieve in pain.
When the earth goes green and redefines it's beauty unseen.

I'm in the the winter's cold, in the desperate eyes of old.
When all they want is fire, but nature becomes the perfect liar.

I'm in the spring's tree, leaving their leaves, getting free.
When the grains turns into gold, that happiness can not be told.

I'm in my poetry & in the metaphor I use.
Let me write your name, and make the world confuse.

When you remember me in nights, don't come to my corpse and cry
Read my poems and smile, 'cause I'm in your heart and I did not die.

Ayush Shekhar