Poetry Series

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from the world of dreamz.

.....For You Only.....

hi my dear friend...... Some times I often forget myself..... In magic spell of your beauty. Majestic power of your eyes..... Changed my vision about life. Your sincere words lightened..... The new lamp for me in the dark. Sweet smile in your face...... Made tough jobs easy for me. Your presence near me...... Inspired me to go on. I was like a lonely bird...... But you came for my company as a butterfly. Now I feel feather-touch of love...... Now I feel the beauty of whole nature...... Your blessings is making.....My life... something in the ocean of kindness. I submit thousands of flower..... As the symbol of thanks. Thank you ... Thank you for everything..... For you had done to me, my friend

Brutus Meets Caeser @ The Heaven

You know me My name is Brutus. I got address in the heaven On the top of a flat. I was quite happy To see lovely clouds. I opened the door When bell rang. I was surprised To see the person. He asked me "do I know him"? I noticed my old friend, Caesar I apologized him To pardon me. He just smiled And simply said "Thanks for the help To escape from the cruel world" Then he walked away From my eyes. I just looked on the Scar made my knife. I murmured "Your Highness, Sorry Sorry Sorry, for just I did you...."

Dreams Of My Angel.....

When the rain washes my tears..... I remember you. When the winds pat me softly..... I remember you. When the trees give me shadow.... I remember you. When the birds sings for me.... I remember you. When the moon makes My night with beauty...... I remember you. As the tides returns To land, I dreams back to you. Thoughts about you Makes my life meaningful. My angel of dream I don't know who you are. As the desert looks for rain I'm waiting for you. My dear I want you For my life. Please be kind to me. With loveyours.

I Luv U....India

I saw her when I Opened my eyes first. I enjoy her sweet smell Every moment my heart beats. I admire her beauty And her majesty She may not be rich But she is full of love I pray for her "God take my life For her eternity" I love her I love her I love her I love her My mother INDIA.

Just For Friends

I was in a fort, that no one can enter. But you came to me, as a breeze...into my heart. What can i tell? just as a dream. As sky shines with golden rings, You were a jewel for me.

You were the rhythm for me..... You were the light for me..... You were the elixir for me..... you were the sweet rose for me.....

You were everything for me.

as the tides leaves the shore you left me alone.... but i can feel you, as sweet smell in air... as beauty of nature.... as shining moon.... as music of silence...

as my dreams....

I will be happy if you are happy... Please don't hate me my sweet flower....

Love Of A Soldier

I had first seen her In her homeland. She was so beautiful As like as an angel. Her beauty made My guns just roses. My mind became rhythmic As sound from a flute for her. I heard sweet song Of her bracelet in nights. I don't know Her name Who's she? And I know nothing About her. But I know I love her I love her. Oh my beauty For you Birds sing For you Plants blossoms And I'm for you. Please be with me.

My Dear Lass.

Oh my dear lass You came to my life Lightning the lamp of love. My heart beated for you My eyes refreshed to see your smile But I didn't tell that I loved you. Oh my dear lass You were in my mind In my dreams And my every day was To feel your presence. As moon shines in night You light on my life. Each of your words Are pearls for me Oh my dear lass I'm waiting for you. Please be my goddess Light the lamp in my life.

My Love,My Soul

yes, i was there with you but never said 'i love you'. yes, my eyes cared you much but you never looked into them with love. yes, my heart beats were only for you but you never heard that rhythm for you. yes, my each breath were filled with your memories but you never felt that breeze touching you. yes, my ears were waiting for your sound but never talked when i was there with you. yes, i lived only for you but you never..... yes, now too i'm there with you but you can't see me anymore..... yes, i know....i will.... i will love you.....will care you... yes i will be seeing you from the skies... but will be there in your life as a ray.....

Rhythm Of Life

Rhythm of life Is the gift of god. Be sincere to life, then Final laugh will be yours. The soul of the universe Has given us A heart full of love. It is the truth that We are the children of The Supreme Being. We can make the life A heaven by loving Our brothers and sisters. No one can escape the fate. As it follows you Beware the destiny. My brother/sister Request to your lord To make you right in life.

Sad Angel.....

An angel once flied over the world making the nature happy. One day she thought she had no one and she made harself sad Darkness of unhappiness spread over the world. pretty flowers, sweet birds everyone tried to make her happy..... but she didn't smiled. Then no plants blossomed ... birds sung the songs of sadness... bees had no honey...but blood ... no flow in rivers no breeze....no rain.. Everywhere the freezing winter. The nature itself gone for the sleep. Pain heartbreaking pain in the world..... Every eyes waits for a single smile sweet smile of the angel But the waiting never ends....

Slaves Of Destiny

Silence..... Breaking the silence They dared to cry. I was dreaming lonely and Their tears disturbed me. Slowly..... I opened my eyes and Shouted at them for silence. Then the little fellows Cried too silently. Orphans The products of war And selfish inhumanity. I could see the shadows Of fear in their face. Questions... They don't know The answers of life. From Warfield to shambles They search for parents, but in vein. Darkness... Nothing to eat, nothing to wear Nothing to light. They are in complete darkness With no end. I feel shame myself For shouting at them. I want to help them But how? Limitations. The slaves of the destiny Asking for life. Think ... It is easy to kill But tough to love. It is easy to break silence But tough to make it. It is easy to make one cry But tough to make him smile. It is easy to destroy

But tough to reconstruct. It is to make war But tough to create peace. "Oh! Selfish war giants.... Take my blood If it will end your thirst. Take my soul If it will end your hunger. Let it be my holy sacrifice"

Sob Of A Mother.....

2008 went out with happiness with plesure with joy with love Also, with bad humanity burning religious war killing friends and brothers collapse of world peace we saw economic crisis & food revolts

2009 started its journey through the land of missiles through the land of dead bodies through the land of wounded world through the land of our brothers blood guns tells the story

Yes it is Palastine facing the cruel face of modern sophesticated imperialism those who live there are also humans our brothers: children of the Almighty then why should we, come on, , we can put up our hands and voice together

for our brothers

for humanity for the peaceful world for the sake of friendship

we can build a heaven in the earth for the bright future. we can protect our mother from war.....

Story Of A Boy....Who Loved The Rain.....

This is not a poem. But a story, Story of a boy who loved the rain...

He lived only to see And to feel the rain. Like a child sleeping In the bosom of the mother, He was in the rain..... Singing and dancing with the raindrops. Running to catch The flowers from heaven...... He enjoyed the days...... He celebrated the moments.....

Everything was going To change...... when, Destiny taken the rain away...... The soul separated from him.... Then came darkness infront... Totally confused and Waiting for the rain to come back...... He was dying in each second.....

He started making the wreath With the bloodish roses from the dreams, For the funeral of his hopes...... The garden of memories transformed to desert

The story is continuing

Interestingly that boy is me...... Just writing this to display In my tomb......

Unknown Heart.....

i can see the beauty of world in your eyesi can hear the melody of nature in your wordsi can feel the care of god in your presencei can taste the sweetness of life when you are with mebut i don't know, who you are to me..?o my unknown heart......