

Poetry Series

Jahangir Khan
- poems -

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Jahangir Khan()

All Alone

'Alone, alone, all. all alone,
 Alone on a wide wide sea! '
I don't remember the name of the story
But I remember the line
I never thought I'll be like that old man
While I was walking through the Park St.
I saw many people laughing, cheering
I wish I could like them
I wish I could hold your hand
Dear Mona!
Sit in a corner table of Gloria Jeans
Sip in my cappuccino
And just listen what you are saying.

Jahangir Khan

Death

Every time I start a new life
Death comes to me
I hide here and there
but still I am under the sky
Such an unfortunate I am
I have none to cry and tell my story
Oh Death, please come again
I cannot bear the pain anymore.

Jahangir Khan

Katrina

The other side of the world
the unseen one
The other side of my life
Forbidden one
Revealed suddenly
Her gossamer love, my pending cry
Washed away, with hurricane Katrina
I got weaker everyday
I tried to deny the truth
the unfolding reality
I kissed her cold pale chin
certainly, not in this world
in my next incarnation
She is a stone white sculpture
in the middle of Beaton park
when I dive into the pool
I amazed to see the happy faces
Laughing, playing, going deep into water
I stand alone, corner of a pool
Look outside, just to see you once
I wish my spotless mind become blank
in this eternal sunshine

Jahangir Khan

Middle Of Ocean

In the middle of ocean
There is an island
I was waiting there for years
I don't know how long
Every day I wake up & wish
She'd come today
Every sunset I cry for her
I can't stop myself
I know one day she'll come to me
We'll spend rest of our lives
In this beautiful island

Jahangir Khan

My Dream World

I woke up from a dream world
The world I don't know
I was with her for a long long time
I was holding her hand
I kissed her for a long time
I didn't know it was the last one
I didn't know, it was the last few moments
I wish I could sleep more, I wish I could dream more
Is there any one? whom I can trust
Why did you do this to me, why did you wake me up?
I wanna go back to my dream world

Mona! ! is that really you?
Hold my hand, my love
I just wanna lie down on your lap,
and see the wonderful sky up there
Don't let it go, please don't let it go

Jahangir Khan

Night Before I Die

Dear N, The night before I die was quiet
Somewhere in the world it was raining
I could hear the sound
I cried like a baby, that I never cried before
Everybody asked me not to cry
You didn't say anything, you just watched
After a beautiful sunset the night came
How lucky I am,
I watched the sun going down in a dark red sea
It's time to say goodbye
Still you didn't say anything, you just watched
The only wrong thing I did was I loved you
And the only right thing I did was I died for you
You take care.

Jahangir Khan

Once Again

Another sleepless night
Another day, another time
Drinking more caffeine, then last time
The blissful delight of insomnia
Scared of talking, face to face
Turning mobile off, get separate from the real
Enter to another world
Where I am the creator
I create you
Kiss you as long as I like
And Talk to you for whole night

Soon my dream world fades
Light from outside come to my bed
Show me another painful long day
Wish if you pick my call one day
Wish I could see you around

Let the night come,
Let me lost to my own world
Once again

Jahangir Khan

Soibhan

Nobody knows where I am hiding
I wonder why I am hiding?
Someone is slamming the door
I can hear the dropping sound of
 unwanted rain
Some little girls are making noise
 playing hide and seek
Someone is watching Matilda on the tv
Phone is ringing, nobody is picking up
I can hear all the noises, as if I am here
May be I am here, may be I am not
May be I am within the black holes
 thousands light year from the earth
Where nobody is allowed to go back
Not even the slitest light
I wonder, would I be able to see you again?
Soibhan, I wish I could talk to you again
 like last night
I wish I could kiss you again
 in your rosy innocent lips
 like last time

I don't wanna orbit around any more
I wanna come back to my cosy little bed
I wanna hear all the noises again
Oh! Soibhan, find me the way back
 find me the way back.

Jahangir Khan

Tiffany & Racheal

There was a spare time
When I first planted you
You got bigger and bigger
Without my consent
I thought I was dreaming
I lost counting, real or unreal
Sometimes I am at the stony beach of Naroma
Walking side by side
Sometimes I am at the Blacktown mall
Drinking coffee at MacDonald's
Sometimes I am talking to you
 As if you are with me
I wonder how beautiful you are, when you smile
I bought oil pastels last night
 To make your portrait
Suddenly, one beautiful day
 Just before the afternoon
You came to me
I was confused, 'Is that Racheal? '
No, you said, I am her sister Tiffany

Jahangir Khan

Tonight

Tonight I'll go Maphics
And ask the God of Truth
to bring me a sister
Who is more beautiful than Aphordite
When she smiles
the day becomes brighter and white
when she cries
the night becomes gloomy and quiet
Oh! sister!
Lets hide in the foam of the sea
take a nap for century
And wake up when all Gods are asleep.

Jahangir Khan

Untitled

In the middle of night, when I was half asleep
Her smell was within me
I could realize her presence
Tried to hold her
Then I was awake, suddenly
Wish I could finish my dream
Wish I could spend more time with her

Next night she came to me again
I was walking through a very narrow and slippery path
This is the only way to meet her
I fell from the sky
To an unknown world
Where people are just people
Not like us

I found her again within them
I wish I could hold her hand
But I was not allowed to touch
She was lost within the crowd

Jahangir Khan

Winter Sky

In the winter morning sky
I was lying in bed, thin blanket covering me
Lights are coming through the blinders
I can see someone in the balcony
I forgot to turn off the light
Computer is still
Everything was there,
In this small room above the park road
My mind was far away, the building
Somewhere in the sky,
Wandering to see you, at least once
But your sky and my sky are different
I can fly, I can go anywhere but not into your sky

Miranda! I know what I want
But I couldn't say to you
Within few days winter will go
A nice summer is coming
I wish I am with you in the shattered sands of Bondi beach
Holding hand and enjoying the crowd
So that no one can separate us.

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