

Poetry Series

Jiya Acharya
- poems -

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Jiya Acharya()

A Dream With You

I saw a dream with you...
Waving me adieu
Promise to see soon but that wind never came afresh
Now all I have is the memories
Oft me, walking with you
in that serene silence...

Jiya Acharya

Beats Of The New City.

It' s amazing how life changes the flow of routine.
Few days back she was there; ever since.
So many years, at home.
Traveled the time so quick.
Just a few months
She's there in the small city of big wonders.
The unpredictable changes of life.
All the way held back in the illusions
of love, desire and romance may be.
Life has plans they say.
In the unknown city
The first day.
and many more days to come.
The place of unknowns seemed difficult.
Days passed by...
He loosened his ties off her.
So irrational too indifferent.
Lost.
Yet again she was there standing all alone!

Jiya Acharya

Can You Feel Me...

The best thing in the world
Is to be awakened by Your love.
Those careless whispers,
that earthly pleasure.
The care. That breeze of love.
Everyday's an extended spring
That's warm, yet chilly.
Lovely cramps in my heart...
That unpredictable careful kiss
That feel of your's on my lips.
The beauty, I can't describe
The way you cradle me in Your arms
And...
The Love that You
unconsciously spread
The way You caressed my cheeks
That mystical, magical smile on Your face...
I want You... the beauty hidden in You
Sweeten me.
I want to get
dissolved into You...

Deep...Deep...Deep...
Fantasy of mine...!

Jiya Acharya

Collapsed...

Collapsed.

I am in the crowd...

Come and name me...

Earthly botheration...

I am passive

Feared yet calm,

Weird and wayward

Hold me, Wrap me, all by you

Serene, Settled, Sound, when by you...

Jiya Acharya

I Await...!

You are my dream world...
We sing there
Play, hum, dance, live free,
And you love me...
I am out of my bounds, all like a butterfly...
Come n hold me...
Stop me if anyone can...
It's - a no stop now...
Do you feel the same as I do...
For I don't understand, how is that with you...
Explain me....define me...
Say it!
I await your love...
I am all in dilemma...
Don't do this to me...
For I am unable to take it...
Just say it...
Want to hear it....all from you...
That you love me...
What I do to you...

Jiya Acharya

I Love You...

We both stood there
Hand in hand for so long
I with her and she in her black
I still remember
The serene air of sea.
The transparent touch of waves
And those turbulent thoughts oft - in me
That killing calmness,
The feeling of uncertain certainty
The trust thee possessed;
I still remember that love for me in those eyes
But. Somebody and anybody for me
That;
I spurred you to cradle me alongwith thee
Wrap me all in you,
Just as you did to he the same
'am done skulking my pain
This excruciating rheumy life
I admit. I lacked guts to be with you
But now by you.
Feel all happy and gay.
I love you. Why they
call You Death.

Jiya Acharya

Images...

The days will pass by,
Just like these days..
If I ever
Will capture you
Why is it never the same
We live through
Waiting for the days to pass by,
A rheumy journey.
I don't know if
we will ever be together again
All am left with is
Wait...

Jiya Acharya

It's You

You take me to heights
When we are one
The sun is gone
The moon up high
I see the spark in your eyes
Filled with passion
The love we share

I'm on Earth, waiting for him...

Jiya Acharya

My Whims...

Somebody take her to grave
'Am still naive
Vicissitudes all in grey
The need is gone
The urge so on
Want to lay there
As 'am now
With no whims of joys and sorrows
The identity of being anonymous
Where, the world of famous lay far behind
That solitary world
I was made to love
So calm and sound, with none around
The flashes of happy memoirs, hunt me down.
The haggles of present life, will be far gone
Where death; lay serene to me, astride
Only the parson off humans will decide
The fate of mine.
The time will pass
My soul'll be off past
free and liberated
To the worlds of knights

Jiya Acharya

Nostalgic About You?

I remember the way you'd
Kissed me for the first time...
It would never be the last time
The way you did it
All the way-soft, careful and smooth
That was beautiful.
I still remember
The closed eyes of yours
That feather touch of yours.
Never felt before
The thumps of my heart, stopped
Was that right or not
I never cared
All I recall now...
Is the love we shared.
I'm afraid, if
I still Love You.

Jiya Acharya

She Is Coming

She came to me, last night
All the same...
The way she would get dressed
I'm used to it.
Nothing fears me much
But that thought, and
She whispered in my ears...

Jiya Acharya

That Was Fake...

You'd promised me
for the toils on the bridge,
A warm hug,
A lovely kiss, that
We would go out, for the lovely stroll
Hand in Hand, all the way long.
Would love me
until love ends...
With tears, in those lovely eyes.
The way you would brush my hair,
Holding me up-close,
That penetrating stare.
That lovely glare
of Your face, I will never forget.
I was shy...
Deep down below...in the red heart
of mine...
But,
All in vain
The Heart breaks
I was in trance, and I loved you...
Away from reality
That was and sloth and
a sin...
For you she lost Him...
When you corrupted her
innocence.
All is Dead now. I am here...
But,
Answer me... How to forget
'Him'

Jiya Acharya

The End Is Coming Yet Again

Her tears always dried on their own.
Just it was him, who would always come back and wipe them off.
Lot's of them came but they always dried on their own.
But I never wanted it to be with you.
Yet, you too.
You could not come today.
I will never say it aloud.
I cannot express well.
That I want you.
I need to be with you.
Today, life failed me and Again.
It's not my anger towards you.
It's just my fate.
May be I am meant to be alone.
Because I never valued his love.
And; so, this is what I deserve.
You too cannot read me.
May be you would also be the same.
Just like all of them.
Just like all of them.
That same way this too would end.

Jiya Acharya

The Life Doesn'T Stop For Me.

She will return.

The presence of your absence...

I feel it.

I feel it all.

The world is not enough. I say.

I say it out loud.

She doesn't come to anymore.

Neither do you.

I miss it all.

That black shade. The darkness she carried.

Your love. Her black coat.

I still remember... Time she met me last.

In the recent past.

Should have left. With her.

May be it's the time.

Time for us to part.

And my world with her.

Not scared anymore, with her.

But all without you.

There is hope, of your return.

I fear. Yet again.

May be I will not gather.

That might collapse, the figure in me.

Of strength, wait...

May be it's The END.

Jiya Acharya

Us

I see us...our days in future
You standing by me
That Us I see today.
Your warmth I can sense now
The love I find in you
Waiting for the day,
When you would be for me, for ever.
It has been Us
Since I have realized You.

Jiya Acharya

Yes.It Was Me, They Were Hunting For!

You all resembled grey to me
Your figures were smoky, but needled
You emitted envy, hatred, rage
How could I have comprehended you
Am I one of you?
Then why so?
It moved with a speed
Still you all could follow me,
Till when and where
Would this end?
Was this the same with him too?

I couldn't be rational, this time too...
B'cause all u do to me is—Scare!

You all are not human.
You are evil.
You are cursed.
Yes. You all are!

But why me?

You all are dry,
You are stuffed-not, but hollow
You are pained -it's Me...

She's unaccompanied.
Brave?
Not this time.
Might I too will Quit, the other day!

Jiya Acharya

You Too

Some things I'll never say...
Some words I'll never speak...
My thoughts would be mine.
He who would never make me weep...
I know, the journey is long.
Bereft of Love.

Never expected you too would be the one of them.

I am collapsed...
Like everytime...
But; she would come, and take me away...
I am loves me too...

Jiya Acharya