

Poetry Series

**Joyraj Waikhom**  
**- poems -**

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# Joyraj Waikhom()

'It's all right to let yourself GO as long as you can get BACK to yourself'- Mick Jagger.

I beleive in the above line...

Life hasn't been much as expected. Everywhere it somehow tries to giv me a jerk and that has made me to run my pens on the white paper and spoilt it with my not so gud these poems are not about all the jerks! ! But different situations that turns up in the Life....this all about I write.

I love writin my poems with my poems are self composed and is all about my frens and everythin these days....

Thanx 4 readin my your valuable suggestions are welcom olwaz. THESE ARE OL FOR MY FRENS, along with whom i try to make my rough life a little bit smooth..... m tryin 4 more more..n more....

catch me in

# Ashes! !

(a pleading by a soul)

You would cry for me,  
and I will hear you crying!  
But how long will this be?  
Will you keep everyone dying?

Lo, I hear another one...  
You shall, now, forget me  
And I'm not the first one! ?  
But can that be the last, I plea...

I heard the sound,  
the sound that keeps killing;  
That laid me to the ground,  
never asked and cared my feelings.

It no more hurts me,  
'M just the Ashes, already forgotten!  
A soul just flying high and free,  
Though, somewhere another body has fallen! !

A cry, shall be again heard;  
for a body, yet, to be forgotten.  
Another ashes join the Herd  
But the sound, again You shall listen.

Save the Land of Jewel  
Only Bullets, I see everywhere.  
Save before it get swept, away by the gale;  
and let everyone live without Fear.

With a smile on the face,  
With a new air that is fresh...

Joyraj Waikhom

# The Other Side

Had they tried to see? ! -But didn't! !  
But you freshers, see! ! ?  
See, the other face of love  
It's not just loving each other  
But lots of miseries,  
And full of unfaithful bluffs.

At last who ought to be the loser?  
Of course, the lovers, who act blind  
Time will come, when they'll know and see  
But, then, nothing around them -they'll find  
'Cause it will be too late  
as they've already chose their fate

I'm not against love  
And I don't say, it is bad  
But when you're bluffed  
Nobody, except you, will be sad

You'll, then, find no other way  
But only the foolish act of suicide!  
Mind you! Nobody, for you, will fight  
So be careful every time you decide

The sad and the dreadful thoughts  
In your mind, will only batter.  
But calm down and think  
Yes! Just think over the matter

Its yours and take your time  
If you want your relation to last  
Make it sure, it's your life  
Don't take the step, too, fast

Joyraj Waikhom

# Unanswered

I do guess, and still dared to guess  
if what I think is alright.  
Questions fly in my mind,  
Thinking why all around me fight.

Questions remain still unanswered;  
But still searching with the time  
To save these people,  
From the grip of crime.

Phobia controls all and me  
staying in this state of instability,  
Everywhere and all around me  
is busy showing their ability...

Their abilities to destroy  
One's peace of mind  
With no care to see  
If everyone, around, is fine

Everyone needs the answer  
Much more to do something  
And so better wake up  
unless we are left with nothing

Joyraj Waikhom

# Wake Me

Wake me before I sleep to dead,  
'cuz I know I'm not fine:  
To myself, I did something really bad,  
'cuz I found I'm not in the line.

Am in a dream that I can't leave,  
a dream that took me too deep;  
A dream that I wished to be beautiful  
but now, turned really fearful;

Wake me before I sleep to dead,  
'cuz I know I'm not fine.

Am in a dream, I made of my own  
a dream I wished, be gone;  
A dream that I wished to be dreaming  
but now, from it m running.

Wake me before I sleep to dead,  
'cuz I know I'm not fine:  
To myself, I did something really bad,  
'cuz I found I'm not in the line.

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# Wish You Were Here

The wide oceans before me  
Speaks nothing, but gaze.  
As I wonder where would you be?  
Feeling insecure as I daze

All alone I stand here,  
Missing you by my side  
And I wished you were here,  
Giving me and my life a little guide

Left with nothing, but a worthy treasure  
And priceless stock of memories  
I bet no one could ever measure  
And compare our part of stories

All alone, today, I stand here  
In this world, so big and wide  
And I still wish you were here  
Always and forever by my side

Joyraj Waikhom