

Poetry Series

# Knoxy Tomar

- poems -



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# Ruminating

All relationships are like the vegetation that grows in the garden of your heart  
Some planted recently while some which have been there from the very start  
Some are like the coastal redwoods protruding high into the clouds  
While some small and tender like the daffodils growing in happy crowds  
These plants take nutrients and water in the form of love and affection  
The bigger they are the more they take time and attention

There comes spring when these trees blossom  
But there also comes autumn when all the leaves fall  
There comes a sore winter where happiness freezes  
But there also comes a humid summer when the trees grow tall  
Some just don't grow even after much effort and much time  
While some shoot up like the great beanstalk sublime

An outsider can only observe the above-ground shoot  
But something even more significant exists down below- the roots  
They are the foundation on which the plant exists  
They are what derives the love due to which the shoot persists  
They penetrate directly into your heart and make a firm hold  
Some go deep enough to extract love even when life gets severely cold

There might be some giant trees with little to no roots  
Looking at which people might assume that it's a healthy plant that bears plenty  
of fruits  
There may also be shrubs having roots that reach the very bedrock  
The small shoot can be cut but the connection still remains intensely locked  
The deeper the radicle goes the more entangled it gets  
Impossible to pluck all of it, many fragments remain - regrets.

There also grows some unwanted undesirable weeds  
Which forcefully feeds on one and doesn't allow the germination of any other  
seeds  
It may hurt to remove them but it's a necessary pain  
Cause if you let them grow, they will rapidly expand and exhaust till nothing  
remains  
And when nothing is left for them to gain

They will retreat their roots and move onto another garden,  
Only then will you realize you wasted away all your efforts in vain

So one should instead dedicate themselves to the trees which bring back fruits  
and rain.

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# Trust Issues

Hanging from heaven, fingers slipping one by one  
Looking down, I know if I let go I am surely done  
Looked around and found an extended hand  
My wings bleeding, this was my last stand  
As my anxious feet desperately crave and search for land  
I reach out, but just before our fingers meet, I realize I can't.

I am afraid.  
I don't know if I am allowed  
What if they can't pull me up and we both fall down  
What if my emotions overwhelm them and they drown  
What if they think of me as a bother and make fun of me like I am a clown

The hand seems too delicate to touch  
I fear that my grip will be too much.  
And now I make up my resolve  
I find out that it was all false  
Upon my first touch, the hand turns to dust  
Fooled by deceit, was I in the wrong to trust?

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# The Day Before I Die

I want to feel like I tried  
I want to feel satisfied  
I want to be happy with my life  
I want to have my loved ones aside  
I don't wanna see any tears in their eyes  
Just delighted faces completely dried

I don't know who I will be  
I don't know what I will have achieved  
I just pray that it was something in which believed  
I want much more than just enough  
I want to be a man who stood strong even when the times were tough  
A man whom the people he loved could blindly trust

Right now the path's shrouded by fog and mist  
I walk alone without anyone to assist  
As I stride ahead, someone grabs my wrist  
If I look back I will lose the path ahead, so I must resist  
I have always given in but this time I cannot persist  
If I turn back I will be lost in the fog forever  
For the first time, I have to dedicate myself to an endeavor

Once the mist clears would you still be here?  
Would you still care?  
You won't, you will have been long gone  
But I promise to find you, I will search dusk till dawn  
Maybe we will be strangers who once knew each other  
But we will rekindle, all these memories we will recover  
So let's meet again after a while  
Because the day before I die, I want to see your smile.

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# Long Drive

I was behind the wheel of a car  
Driven by destiny to reach my destination afar,  
Looked around to see my friends driving by my side  
The road seemed endless perpetual and wide.  
All of us had beaming smiles, that we thought could never die.

The road wasn't perfect  
There were occasional potholes and bumps  
which slowed us down and made us slump.  
But soon we accelerated back to our ever-growing pace.  
Fueled on youth and love, I took my foot off the breaks,  
Focused on my destination everything else just seemed fake.

I remembered when the road was much wider and the sky ether.  
Now it had only got steeper the more we went deeper.  
Some passes seemed insurmountable and serpentine  
We came to a halt, felt tired and demotivated to drive.  
Sometimes friendly cars stopped and kickstarted our hearts  
While sometimes there was no one but oneself to rev up their cars.  
But no matter the speed, everybody kept driving, for the destination was still  
very far.

Soon after the road split.  
Some turns were small while some were large.  
Unwillingly, unable to fight fate many friendly faces had to part.  
Tears streaming down my face, I wanted to turn with the people I loved and  
liked.  
But separated by ill luck, our paths were destined to divide.  
Going with them was a wasted effort and a waste of time.  
So on the perilous and torturous path of mine, I continue to drive.

Met new people, lost old beloved friends  
Distances drew us apart and some friendships had to end.  
Had to take tough choices which greatly impacted my life.  
The road kept on splitting endlessly making it more and more infuriating to drive.  
To keep in touch with others, I slowed down my ride  
But the immeasurable joy of reaching my destination compelled me to shift back  
to gear five.

Some might say it's a race, this life.

That theory is neither downright wrong nor completely right.

As some glorious paths only remain available for a diminutive number of rides,  
for a diminutive period of time.

But it's wrong because the road is endless and divine

The journey is not something that can be completed by any from mankind.

Driven by love and ambition, we continue our long drive

As the farther one travels, the more they shine.

Guiding others along and never stopping is the purpose of our lives.

So let's continue our drive,

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# I Am Fine

In a dark place, left all alone  
Feeling uneasy and on the verge of tears I clutch my phone  
I am in too deep waters to get out on my own.  
Drowning in my own thoughts and emotions  
I need someone to save me from this impending explosion.

Anxious and desperate moisture forms in my eyes anew  
I scroll through my contacts but everyone feels aloof  
I feel like no one will understand what I am going through  
Forbidding my tears, I call the few I trust  
Ranting my problems to someone right now has become a must

The maddening sound of the endless ringing infuriates me further  
I try to search for someone else but there is none other  
The moisture in my eyes starts to condense  
My greatest fear seems imminent and I stand without a defense  
Afraid of crying alone without any loved ones to lessen my pain  
Weak and vulnerable I need someone to cool down my overheated brain.

Everyone seems just so distant and far  
I look around to see all the doors shut tightly, not even any left ajar  
Unwanting to seem pathetic to anyone else  
I shed my tears with none other than myself.  
Tomorrow morning when they inquire about any troubles I will decline  
Telling lies about how it's nothing serious and that I am fine.

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# Stuck

Today the sky is darker and the stars are blur  
Stuck in a trance, I stare into the emptiness thinking of what we were  
The Moonless night stares back and traps me in its gloomy maze  
Without my moon to show me the light, I pointlessly continue to gaze  
Once there was a someone in my night  
The one whom I looked up to in my desperate need of light

The stars try to guide me out  
As I search for water in this endless drought  
They scream and shout, trying to show me the way  
But their pleas die in the distance as they are very far away  
Blind in the darkness, scared and afraid  
Dying of thirst I continue to step forward, reluctantly trusting my fate

After what felt like an eternity, the sun starts to rise  
A thin boundary separates me and the bright sunlight  
My blinded eyes gain back their vision  
But when I look back one final time, I realize I have to make a decision  
There hangs the crescent moon, the one I've always loved  
But I remember how it had been watching me drowning in the flood  
It could've pulled me out but it stayed hidden in the clouds and never budged

Several times has it broken my trust  
But yet here I stand on the boulevard of my broken dreams, still waiting for us  
My angry eyes are swollen and red  
I look at it again hanging from heaven on a single thread  
Its beauty and virtue pleads and screams when I turn  
Tears In my eyes, I unstably start to run

I stop at the boundary that separates day and night  
Gaping over the blazing yellow sun that shines so bright  
I look one more time again, hoping to find a full beautiful moon  
But it still hides its true self, knowing full well my patience will end soon  
The thriving light penetrates the darkness and starts dragging me out  
Still looking at it expectantly, wanting to see its true form, one final time I shout.

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# Tryst

I have rehearsed this moment a million times in my head  
Thought of every possible outcome last night while I lay in my bed  
Have got a thousand things I want to say  
But above all I want you to stay  
I want to be the only thing you think about today  
A plethora of emotions I want to display  
A surfeit of secrets that I've kept locked away

But I forget everything once I see your mesmerizing eyes  
They assure me endless joy and even though my brain tells me its a lie  
I don't wanna believe it, I wanna try  
Your smile unravels my entity and messes me up internally  
I want to see myself in those radiant eyes for an eternity  
Now, that we are standing face to face  
I forget everything and lean in for an endless embrace

Blushing uncontrollably and my knees weak  
My nervousness, and anxiety are at their peak  
I've lost my ability to form words and speak  
You look at me, confused  
Wondering why there's color in my cheeks suffused  
Watching me fumble for words you chuckle and look amused  
In the court of love, you and your alluring smile stand accused

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# Expectations

Formed from the fragments of situations  
You run your mind and make explanations  
For things you're looking forward to as well as different relations  
But what people do not realize  
Is sad truth that deep down lies  
Expectations are indispensable and essential for being humane  
But if you look at it, they are really the root of all the pain

You expect to be loved  
You expect people to care  
And when they do not, you drown in despair  
You expect too much  
You expect to be treated right  
And when you're not you fall from grace.  
Your colorful world transitions to black and white  
The high standards you've set in your mind  
Come to haunt you while your blind  
When you have to suffer  
The pain is increased by a hundred times

But expectations are necessary for the basic human rights  
They are what drive people to go under a brighter light  
They amplify both pain and joy alike  
When you get more than what you expect, that's when the delight strikes  
"If you expect disappointment, you cannot be disappointed"  
You expect nothing and any extra suffering is voided  
You are at the bottom of the hill so you can only move up  
Even if you fall, it won't hurt too much.

Expectations and hope are the ambassadors of ambition  
And ambition is what leads to growth and evolution  
It's a double-edged sword  
Can lead to both a punishment and a reward  
One should neither expect too much  
But also expect to be treated right  
It's remarkable to know how to survive in the dark  
But necessary to expect more, a future that is bright  
Too little, you will die of thirst

Too much, you will drown

The ones who learn the perfect balance will take home life's crowns

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# Yours

I am yours and you are mine  
Hearts intertwined and our fates entangled since the inception of time  
When you're surrounded by darkness, I promise to be your light  
When you're down, I promise to be your shield until you rise  
and your sword when you fight

we are meant to love and meant to break  
but in a world built on lies, I promise my heart is not fake  
I was made for you and now am yours to take  
united by love separated by fate  
But no matter the seas between us that separate, I will remain unfazed  
because when I close my eyes I don't dark, I see your gorgeous face

We do not need words, let our eyes talk  
On this tortuous path; together, let us walk  
Holding your hand, I crave your touch  
Even a hundred lifetimes with you are nearly not enough  
Lost in your smile, you leave me tongue-tied  
Ever since I found you, all my pain has died  
Can never give you up even if I tried

Every inch of you there is something new  
Thousands may pursue, but none will love you like I do  
Take my hand and with it take my heart  
Be careful for it's delicate and crumbles when you're apart  
My feelings for you are endless like the stars  
Every moment they grow like the universe wide and far

If you do not believe what you've been told  
I shall rip open my heart to show your name engraved in gold  
I will wait patiently as your emotions unfold  
Because you're the one with whom I wanna grow old  
You're the one with whom I share my soul  
It was never a coincidence, you are my dream your my goal  
My beloved enticing golden rose.

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# I Will Fight

I will fight where ever  
I will fight whoever  
I don't care about the odds  
I will fight forever  
I will fight in the daylight  
I will fight throughout the sleepless night

I will fight tooth and nail  
I will fight till I am pale  
I will fight till I cannot stand  
I will fight to make the world understand  
I will fight knowing I will lose  
But I won't stop cause what cannot lose is you

I will fight till I am black and blue  
I will fight for the sake of me and you  
I will fight with tears in my eyes  
I will fight my way through all your petty lies  
I will fight till I am unconscious  
I will fight everyone no matter how noxious

I will fight even if there's nothing left  
I will continue to fight as if I am possessed  
I will fight even when there is no one to fight  
I will punch the air, kick stones, and curse at the light  
I will fight as if you're the prize  
I will fight as if I am fighting for my life

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# Moth

In a world of darkness, the blind moth seeks the light  
That majestic flame, that burns so bright  
Enthralled by its beauty, the moth flies to it in the deep dark night.  
Hoping to find warmth, hoping to find peace  
Hoping to find solace, in his time of dire need  
But little does the poor moth know, that it has been deceived  
His hopes and needs are on what the fire feeds.

Its vision has been tunneled and its sight has become weak  
His mind is already dependent and his have become wings meek  
The darkness won't hurt him, the light will  
The warmth that it craves doesn't heal, it kills  
It burns its wings and melts its eyes  
But it keeps coming back, living in its fabricated lies

It would be better off in the dark  
Even though its scary, its dangerous, it's unseen and unmarked  
But once he accepts the fear, he can thrive  
The dark will hide his presence, making it easier to survive  
It can learn a lot from a simple butterfly  
Who isn't drawn to light and hides unseen to the common eye

But no, even after he's hurt he goes back  
Poisoned by the incense, he has lost all track  
His eyes fixated on the flame  
It's too attached to live without the pain  
Its too scared, scared of the dark that doesn't even hurt him  
Blinded, the poor creature burns not from the fire, but from the fear within.

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