

Poetry Series

# KOSHAL SHARMA

## - poems -



PoemHunter.com

**Publication Date:**  
2025

**Publisher:**  
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

## KOSHAL SHARMA()

i was born in 1982 to farmer family, in a remote village where education was rare, grew up in there and than studied at the town of Kota, studied architecture and became an Architect. since than that is my profession. i like to talk about many subjects including history, mythology and human behavior.



PoemHunter.com

# Love Me Now

Love me now and be loved now;  
do not love me when I am gone;  
love me now and be loved now,  
I wouldn't hear your words from the grave;  
speak to me and be heard now,  
I wouldn't feel you when I am gone;  
touch me now and be touched now,  
I would not fight with you while I am gone;  
argue with me now and be argued now,  
I wouldn't see you when I am gone,  
see me now and be seen now;  
I wouldn't be able to hold your hand when I am gone;  
stand by me and not by my grave.  
love me now and be loved now.

KOSHAL SHARMA



PoemHunter.com

# Try

You may be tired or broken, feel stretched or may whine  
but  
do not forget to smile as you have walked the extra mile.  
You get or may not, what you seek  
its good to desire  
but  
You be the fire  
Fly, run, walk or crawl  
but  
Rise even if you fall  
laugh aloud, smile, weep or cry  
but  
try, trust in self and try  
rest if you must, sit, relax or wait  
wherever, whenever  
but  
be just and be quick, shine and rise High.

KOSHAL SHARMA



PoemHunter.com

# Save My Soul

screaming and screaming..  
save my soul.  
both hands up  
towards the zero  
pretending to be in front of THEE

eyes closed tight  
lips keep chanting  
along with the tongue  
all the verses

till then read  
nowhere i was wrong  
might be o allmighty  
this is a misapprehension

thou created me with  
prepossessed soul  
known to THEE save all  
save my soul

KOSHAL SHARMA

# Quest

It wasn't meant to be good though it seemed to be  
As and when it happened it was all for what  
May be good may be worse  
I did it though I didn't want it to be  
All the time in the pursuit of what  
May be light may be darkness  
I dug the whole nine yards  
until dawn I dug  
I dug for a quest  
May be right may be wrong  
i couldn't find but  
there was a way  
a way to where  
may be hope may be demise  
perhaps you could save me a thought  
a thought for what  
I know not  
It was When I found you  
Below the shining stars  
But the gleam was  
In your eyes  
All the sparkling  
In your smile  
Now It was meant to be good though it seemed not  
As and when it happened  
It make me drag an inch more  
Towards you the love of my life

KOSHAL SHARMA

# Every Time And Always

Every time something i want to achieve  
Every chance for something i percieve  
Every now and then my luck turns hard  
Every Time it costs regard.

Never it runs smooth  
Never it defends my creed  
Never it let me be freed  
Never it let me take the best

Always i have to escape for the rest  
Always i feels like a dish not fit for gods  
Always i think it to hone  
Always i gave it the pius zone

Perhaps it was all my mistakes  
Perhaps there should be a retake  
Perhaps it should not be  
Perhaps every time and always i should and must believe in me..

KOSHAL SHARMA

# I Lost..

emblems of peace had gone..  
senses for joy had lost  
mirror often shows a ghost  
and with no reasons I tormented my self  
the most..

tried hard, stepped out..  
strayed a lot and found a lot..  
but nothing pertained to my quest...

i wasn't like that ever..  
i want to live life like a bird..  
broken wings  
drowned dreams.  
even no sky i found to fly  
the vicious circumstances..  
made me tamest.

words..  
lonely, alone.  
were Spector but not any more  
a silence surround.  
a darkness around.  
where the i lost.  
it became.. a dwindling shadow persistently turning  
down a lamp post.

and i lost.....  
not abruptly. But lost..

KOSHAL SHARMA



# I Am

drowned in an empty pond  
missed the way in a round  
feeling lonely when everybody is around

keeping remember two eyes  
that shine, that bright, those talking eyes.  
lost the ambition i recently found

the embarrassment i felt when everybody gave me a smile  
the candles i want to light, the passion i want to ignite  
flawn away like a dream

an only question and so many answers.  
still am failed to find my own ground

KOSHAL SHARMA



PoemHunter.com