

Poetry Series

Kriti jalan
- poems -

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Kriti jalan()

14th Feb

14th feb the valentines day
where all the lovers are cheerful and gay
where people don't stop but pour out there love
to those who are at their hearts top
lovers confess
they express
after this day they feeling aren't hidden
but why according to me this is not important
i believe that love doesn't need only one day
its a feeling that should be expressed through the way
for a lover to be felt special each time
according to me is no crime
but yes! this day carries importance
to those who express through extra flowers and flamboyance

Kriti jalan

Colours Of The Crystal Drops

When the cloud above cries and dreads
Little teardrops it then sheds
Tine crystals
As they pour
New aspirations and miracles
Come ashore
"Oh! The God cries"
Some predict
"No! He is bathing"
Others depict
For the little ones
Its just another way to get them fed
For the students
It's a No-School day
A chance to spend longer hours on bed!
For the One-Day Workers
It's a day without food
For the Dads
Well,
On the couch, they are glued!
But for the ones in love
Rains have its own meaning
With true feelings and warmth
While it pours,
They walk hand in hand
I know of some who run for shelter during rains
But I am the one who stands under and watch it drain
For me Rain is special
For me it is pure
For me they are Golden Droplets
Sent from above
Just for us to adore!

Kriti jalan

I Am Sleeping

I am sleeping, don't wake me
For what should I work?
For this world, which awakens fire?
Where every single being is a cheat and a liar..
For a world which has no possibility of life;
In the coming two thousand and twenty five..
Why should I work in a nation?
Where peace has been disturbed
And terrorism is a dreadful occupation..
People just need one excuse to fight,
Here my future does not seem very bright..
I can see what our future beholds
Deaths, cremations and a country full of loop holes..
Hope is slowly fading and gradually
None will be left for the future
We are destroying the mind, heart and body
Zero is left as THE TRUE GIFT OF NATURE...

Kriti jalan

I Dont Know Why

i don't know why but i want to right
that nothing at all seems quite right
my head is low
as i walk slow
cant keep up with the pace of my moving life
i see the crowd staring at my face
with a tint of humiliation, anger and disgrace
i always wonder sitting in a lonely lane
what have i done to deserve this pain?
every night i sit and cry
until my soul is all empty and dry
but i do know that i have to work
cant just sit back in the bed and sulk
i don't know how but i have to start
and have to start everything right now..

Kriti jalan

Important Tomorrow

its hard to wonder
what will happen tomorrow
will it be interesting or a day full of sorrow
its hard to imagine
about the things that yet has not happened
hoping for it to go according to my will
will i succeed
will i win
wondering whether i can fit the bill
'i wish my day is fun' is all i say
when i sit alone
thinking about the next day...
hoping nothing to go wrong
cursing why the night before seems so long
its important, tomorrow to be alert
its a day that can change my entire life
if i fail tomorrow my lord
i will lose and it will hurt....

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In You

in you i found my special friend
for you my feelings can never come to an end
in you i found a shoulder to cry on
since then my friend you have never gone
you have always stood by my side
and given me in you heart a little place to hide
you have always been beside me during my tough times
in your life i found sometimes that things went wrong
but still it was you even in those times
who was always strong
because of you i found who i really was
i liked it when you always reached out for a noble cause
i want to thank you from the core of my heart
i respect you dear friend and i will always do...

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Kaleidoscopic Life

Who know what your eyes were searching for,
May be it was just your desires,
As we walked along our paths,
The separation between us increased,
Thoughts were our destinations
But the destination was just an illusion.
I don't know why yet paths diverged,
Who knows what your eyes were searching for,
May be they were just desires!

An old memory stops my journey,
In a want to speak to me,
It says:
How long will you wonder in the crowd?
You will have to lead it one day,
Come sit,
Come sit and think about the past.
Lets think about the moment,
When that flower blossomed, spreading love all around,
And you as a butterfly stole some warmth.
An old memory stops my journey,
In a want to speak to me
It says...

The truth is that it was my mistake...
I tried reaching for the moon,
I asked the sky to touch Mother Earth,
I wished that flowers would blossom on stones..
I searched for fragrances among the thorns,
I wanted to get warmth from the ice,
And desired for coolness from fire,
I wanted my dreams, to ll come true..
But I asked for a bit too much,
The truth is that it was me who was mistaken!
Who knows what your eyes were searching for,
May be they were just desires!

Kriti jalan

Kids

those toddlers and their fingers
their smiles and their tears
the way they weep
the way they giggle
when tickled on their feet
the twinkle in their eye
when they see an aeroplane just fly by
and the way they smile on hearing a lullaby
the way they play even when they are sleepy
and the scary tales of wee willy winky
the true happiness they gain
from small measures of life
makes me wonder
and i just stop by..

Kriti jalan

Moon

half the night i waste in sigh
looking at the crystal above my eye
tis so beautiful
tis so fine
all the night it impeccably shines
looking at it i seem to get lost
in my deep world of thoughts
rules each night along with the stars
its the best be it Venus, Jupiter or even Mars..
it spreads a calming feeling
a feeling of love
though has many spots
it still shines above....

Kriti jalan

Never Thought

Never thought i would turn out to be a girl like this
Quiet yet talkative...shy yet confident..
Never thought you'd walk into my life like you did
And make such a big place to live in it

Dreaming about those empty roads
Those bridges with their entrance codes
Then came you...a young being..
Walking on those empty roads
Riding along those coded bridges

In my dreams then
You took my heart away
And made my thoughts wonder and sway

I loved you in silence
I admired you from afar

I was doubtful to God
Whether i could ever find you
Get you for real

Until today
When i discovered
That you were always by my side
Help and supported me yet in disguise

You are my best friend
The better half of me
My only hope now is that this friendship never ends...

Kriti jalan

No Offence

life is exciting but lonely at times
it has its ups and downs sometimes..
its commitments are made and true friends are found
then why at times do we still sit and cry?
and why we feel that there isn't anybody
on whose lap we can peacefully lie
why we have such good friends
but still can trust only 1
faith is there for all
no doubt in the mind
then why is there only 1 special friend
before whose faith we can add the word 'blind'..
why cant every time that same feeling reciprocate?
if she hates me then why cant i hate?
life is strange
its fun but a complicated game
in it the realities and your expectations
are nearly never the same..! !
compromises yet comparisons are made
then how can we never let our confidence fade?
who is so strong
that will accept any sort of nonsense
how can anybody pass such harsh comments
just by simply saying 'NO OFFENSE'...

Kriti jalan

Shattered

shattered in trust i sit today
in the faded lights of my friend's dismay
my blood red hopes and what i feel
will surely take some time to heal
but none the less i would like to say
to that very friend i would like to pay
all the debts of happiness which was accompanied by sadness
i would ask her to remember
all those days that we craved for madness
she was my true friend
but she broke my trust
its today that i realize that our friendship was not real nor just..

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Tell Me Why?

tell me why?
did you lie...
you broke my heart and made me cry
i was shattered i was lost
i din know for that, mistake you made, i had to pay such a high cost...
for every tear that had a high value, i took me long to really tell you...
you knew i couldn't forget you...
then tell me why
did you lie?
you broke my heart,
you made me cry,
how much i cared..
how much you swore..
how much i loved... i guess you were the only path above...
how can you deny the mistake you made?
for all you did my tolerance fade.
you've go to apologize,
and tell me whats right
for ill wait 4 my admirer, that's you
yet in disguise!
you liked me, you said that
i dint know which side to buy,
for complications arise
and compromises are made
as LOVE is not just a 4 letter word,
it means A LOT to each introvert..
life's long and you ARE gone,
BUT I HAVE TO LIVE ON....

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Trust

one thing in a friendship that is a must
is a strong bonding of faith and trust
once if you be truthful
i will be grateful
i will respect you forever my friend
whatever happens till the end
don't get me wrong
it is not that i don't trust you
but this trust in my life is something very new
i need time to make this emotion strong and just
until then my friend
judge me and my personality
and mark me if i have a cheap mentality
if you are right
o my dear friend
whatever the judgment is
i will respect you till the end..

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