

Poetry Series

Lakshay Gaba
- poems -

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Lakshay Gaba(15 december 1994)

I was in just 8th standard when my English teacher motivated me for poetry. Earlier I had no taste for any kind of written work. I never had much friends in my life and as a result I am of quite reserved nature. My poems are not just some words, these are my feelings, my thoughts, my love, my desires and my loneliness on the paper.

A Diwali To Remember

To meet my sister I went to her city
Was treated over there like a celebrity
All sat around me in swarm
As usual, the welcome I got was warm
Bad health became my way's brick
On the occasion of Diwali, I got sick
That night I couldn't see the sky red
Reason-For rest I was on Bed
After six days, still I wasn't well
When I got a shocking call on my cell
It explained a tragedy has took place
We've lost the one with a lot of grace
God took away the love of years
Left my eyes with the silent tears
The news led to sinking of shore
Which told that my Grand Ma is no more....

Lakshay Gaba

A World Without Flowers

I woke up with a dream
To Smile and enjoy the stream
But what was done by the men
Left with nothing, not even a den
They did this, the day and the other
Without caring for Earth, our mother
Clearing the tall, constructing the bigger
Putting down trees and erecting concrete figure
Just think of it, once and twice
For our laughs, we are sowing the cries
The work and duty for every creature
Is to join hands and save the future
Sand is slipping from the hand
One have to rise and take the stand
Obsess over the hope and the showers
Imagine a world without flowers
It is the high time to cope it
Need of the hour is to stop it
The only thing, the thing to bother
Respect the Earth, Respect the Mother

Lakshay Gaba

Angel And The Goddess

Its a story of time ago
Of a Goddess & a little Angel
Hand-in-hand went to a temple
Of knowledge and the idol
The Goddess gave away all her silver
To earn those scripts-as holy as Bible
Left with nothing to give
To reach her own little kingdom
Travelled, below the sun, on those royal feet
Scripts in one & a finger sweet in the other
That Goddess was criticised by her kin
'Remember the plight we are in! ! '
That Goddess is now appreciated the most
Had proved that criticism a sin
I'm glad to preach that
The Angel is me & the Goddess is my mother

Lakshay Gaba

Bad Is Not Bad

A time when hands of clock in the play
Doesn't move according to someone's way
When no song of the life rhyme
The person is said to have bad time

Almost world is afraid of it
But mine case is different a little bit
My different thinking, makes me glad
As I think that bad is not bad

If you fix this thing in your heart
I bet, bad time will never hurt
'It might give you some tears
But tells who are not and who are peers'

Lakshay Gaba

Bas Tu

Mohabbat hai tu,
Ek pyaas hai tu,
Veeran si meri is duniya mein,
Jeene ki ek aas hai tu,
Kuch aam hoon main,
Kuch khaas hai tu,
Tab-Tab dil dhadakta hai,
Jab-jab mere paas hai tu,
Ek umar bitaayi hai bgair tere,
Har lamhe ka ehsaas hai tu,
Mohabbat hai tu,
Ek pyaas hai tu,
Veeran si meri is duniya mein,
Jeene ki ek aas hai tu...

Kuch-kuch hoon khamosh sa main,
Buland si ek awaaz hai tu,
Pal-pal bikharti ye zindgaani,
Ik-Ik meri saans hai tu,
Saat Samundar door sahi,
Phir bhi mere paas hai tu,
Mohabbat hai tu,
Ek pyaas hai tu,
Veeran si meri is duniya mein,
Jeene ki ek aas hai... Bas tu...!

Lakshay Gaba

I Am Quiet

Its been some days
Since when I am Quiet
Living under the dome
Still, I am Quiet
Ain't anybody to hold the hand
Still, I am Quiet
Shower under the pillow
Still, I am Quiet
Losing the vision, losing the destination
Still, I am Quiet
Shivering hands, stumped mind
Still, I am Quiet
Heart... It screams, yells, cries
But still, I am Quiet
Dreams of her...always...everytime
Yeah, still I am Quiet
Wet eyes, dry throat
Still, I am Quiet
No one lifts whenever I fall
Still, I am Quiet
Stabbed all the needs, all the desires
Still, I am Quiet
May be its fate, my destiny
Console myself and I stay Quiet

Lakshay Gaba

I Love You

Days were warm and Nights were cold
Hand in hand and a tight hold
All the days that we spent together
No matter what was the weather
There were only you and me
Fountain, mountain and shadow of a tree
Step with step we walked for miles
Greeted all thornes with the smiles
It was my heaven on the earth
The only thing I feared was Dearth
Its difficult without you - even a while
I miss you a lot and your smile
With the whole world, I will fight
Just to have your single sight
I will stand with you for years and years
I Promise...Only laughs and no tears
Just hold my hand and sit in the flowers
You just speak and I'll listen for hours
I am with you, no need to fear
I Love You, I Miss You my dear...

Lakshay Gaba

I Tried

When I made my mind
I tried
When I took the first step
I tried
When destiny was out of my sight
I tried
When the journey was still so long
I tried
When everybody left me
I tried
When even I lost hope
I tried
When the day was night
I tried
When my feet gave up
I tried
When the way was closed
I tried
When the pole star was lost
I tried
When the eyes were wet
I tried
When the mouth was dry
I tried
When I almost lost everything
I tried
Even when I lost the battle
There was a smile, atleast I Tried....

Lakshay Gaba

In The First Sight

Under the dim light of stars and moon
Her face shines as given a boon
Fell in love with her in the first sight
Think of future colourful and bright

She was the most beautiful, I've ever seen
To be her friend I was keen
I wanted her to live in my heart's room
But the question was that will she approve?

With her I always wanted to jig
Slowly my desires were growing big
My heart's land changes from green to arid
When I found that she was married

Lakshay Gaba

Mother

There are high and high peaks on the earth
But someone highest has taken birth
Many thorns of our way
From us, who, has taken away
So that we can wake up in grace
In place of us, slept on wet place
By giving us the food to eat
Who managed to sleep without any treat
Whenever we are in the pain
Who has tears as the only gain
Whose debt we can never return
Who suffer loss so that we can earn
The only human worshipped the most
Under whose shadow all griefs are lost
Like God who is given the highest rank
'Mother' is the ship which take us to the bank.

Lakshay Gaba

My Chronicle

A time ago when I was a lad
Era was golden and I was glad
Never bothered for day or night
Only thing I did - write & write & write
Applauded by many and criticized by much
Scripted all that used to touch
'GOD'- the gem came out as my first
Wrote a lot but failed to quinch the thirst
To be the best, even crossed the fen
With the time, recorded 70 of them
Wrote and thought and thought and wrote
Kept on running and didn't stop
I babble about everything, even the 'Gerdes'
Captured my life into the words
In the avidity to touch the sky
Unknowingly flew too high
Rose and fell and fell and rose
Never left the path I chose
Learnt to tame 'the wrath' & 'the love'
I am and vow to be the dove

Lakshay Gaba

My Love... My First

World admires beauty, its purest and respective
I'll show you my way and perspective
Its all around in peaks, rivers or dove
The trump I felt, was only in my 'love'
Ahh, what should I say?
She is the destiny and I am the way
Some years ago, when I saw her first
Oh my God, the more I looked more was my thirst
I tried, But couldn't take my eyes off
There was endless divine beauty in her trough
Unknowingly, I followed her wherever she went
Hid behind the pillars or sometimes I bent
I couldn't forget her smile, so cute and simple
Ohh, She almost killed me with that dimple
God, those beautiful eyes were worthy to be praised
I holded my breath everytime she winked and raised
Somehow, I went down close and more close
Although I knew, I was a thorn and she -a pretty Rose
Whoa! ! She saw me...My heart... It came out
Wanted to run everywhere, dance, jump and shout
It wasn't merely a crush or a thought
Its my first love, which meant a lot
She wasn't mine that day and is not even today
But I vow, I will wait till the end of my day

Lakshay Gaba

Please Come Back

In the storm, In the rain
I miss you and bear the pain
Being far from you is not my will
Just your look Brings the thrill
Hold my hand, so tight
Even the God fails with his might
I starve to hear my angel's voice
God met us, its his choice
Heaven arrives on land when we meet
Without you, my love, I am incomplete
You are beautifull than moon and star
You are always in my heart, no matter how far you are
I am falling for you more and more
It hurts a lot when you ignore
My heart is hanging on the edge of knife
I don't know how but want you back in my life
Please come back.....please come back

Lakshay Gaba

This World Is Round

Whether contrive the good or any sin
Serve the nameless or any kin
Either show up the love or the might
Same comes to you some day or a night

Quench one's thirst or steal the meal
Stab the dagger or mend and heal
'Today' is always followed by 'Tonight'
Its upto you - let it go or hold it tight

What to reap and what to sow
To recieve gratitude you have to bow
Remember, an echo follows the sound
The same returns...this world is short...this world is round

Lakshay Gaba

Virtual

Whether it is the darkest night or the brightest day
Deep in my heart you will always stay
What if we can't meet at the streams
Let us become one in the world of our dreams
You will definitely come, I hope
That's our world and to us nobody could stop
In our life's road, there is a huge curve
But the strongest one is our love
To my cry please try to hear
Come and break all the borders, my dear
Let our meeting be spiritual
In our world known as virtual

Lakshay Gaba

When I Woke Up

One day when I woke up
I saw two strange faces
One by one they were picking me up
Their faces were full of graces

They rushed towards me whenever I cry
Change my wet nappy with a dry
So that I can feel my dreams, they wake all night
So as to keep me fit and all right

Slowly I recognised that one is female and other is male
I felt as I was in a fairy tale
Whenever I saw them I felt glad
Finally I come to know that 'one' is MOM and 'other' is DAD

Lakshay Gaba

Why Do People Worship A Stone?

Of this thinking I am alone
Why do people worship a Stone?
To me these feelings always unperturb
Like the thorns in a shrub

All those who think themselves gentle
Usually call me mad and mantle
When God is inside their bone
Then why do people worship a stone?

About God's home and size
When will this fool world realise
These feelings are excruciating
That the world calls me sceptic

When the people will achieve this feat
To them there will be no one to beat
There is no use of searching in fen
Because God is inside them

Lakshay Gaba

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