Poetry Series

Neptune Barman - poems -

Publication Date: 2019

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Neptune Barman(18-12-1999)

I am 18 years old, i am studying in XII standard in science stream at DSR Academy Nalbari.I have published many of my poems in Local Newspaper like The Young Planet of The Asaam Tribune, and recently i have published a book too in Amazon- MY POEMS FOR two poems are selected to be published in two American Journals-Evergreen Poetry journal and From the of my Poem-Journey of life has been selected for many abroad projects.I love writing poems it is a medium to express my feelings and how i see the world with my you will like my poems.I want to travel the world to explore the culture, traditions and human life and express in my writings. For my works related link follow-

Am I Right Or Wrong

This life full of works works of fame, works of pleasure works of love, works of pride Is it right? Is it wrong? none work right nor wrong only depends on purpose of work man may injured though tried to cured man may die though tried to saved Can it be said wrong? Never judge work on result But by its purpose

Darkness

Deep corner in my heart There lie darkness of past That escaped the world to find shelter in my heart Darkness that pulls me down each time I try to rise But I shall rise and I will Like the sun rises after every night Life is like day and night There is always light After every storm pass And I shall rise and I will To lighten up the darkness And walk along path of my life

Dream

Born on the countryside, where few dare to dream The life there is same with each sunrise and set Am not lucky enough to enjoy the pleasant breeze of the world Each day through my window I see the challenges from the world The Knocks on the door enough to frighten infant to old The dreams that arises gets captured behind the door from the world But sooner or later the one will born to open the door To realize all to not be blamed if born poor But to be blamed if they die being poor The fear to struggle and weakness has submerged the infant dreams But life is an opportunity to dream and live the life we wish Dream never ask for the wealth or birthplace But the doors must be opened to walk through it That we gazed so long through the window Being son of a farmer, I dream like the son of king I know the path to it will never be easy But the hilltop looks too as a heaven with devils path But the path is what gives meaning to our life And we will no more be dreaming our life instead live our dream

Earth Is My Heart

If the earth is my heart love is the dug earth that once you dug for love you resided days too long to make my heart fill with you love But sooner or later you left it to be a barren heart with a hole It hurt my heart with flowing tears but still the rays of hope reaches with the hole you dug Since nature never sleeps with the time the hole you left shall never die it shall rhyme with new followers of love Since love never dies with sluttish time The hole you dug will always be alive Rhyming the messages of love

Hope

I lie in corner gazing a tree across the river The tree stood strong with branches pointing the sky roots holding on the earth And leaves dancing with the rhythm of the song sung by the birds Days passed and winter arrived I lie again lonely and hopeless looking the tree across the river This time the tree stood lonely No more the dance of leaves No more the song of birds But the tree stood strong In a hope of summer to come

Hope I Could Tell You

Love you a lot This love differs from others, You appear in my heart, though not in eyes I fear to say love you, though want to say

Mine Heart burns for you and always wants you, wanna say i love you But fears turn me away, sorry for neglet i do sometime but you`re special to me,

Am in hope for a wind to carry my verse to you, A wind too strong to escape the fear, Am in hope for the hope comes true

House No More Home

I was a home with life had love to flow through heart tiny foots walked slept on my lap hiding on my corners singing song of love you gave me life i stood straight even in dark surviving cold command nature had to let you see happy here Now no more am the home but a house of barren heart no love to flow through my heart you decided leave me at shore of the heart where you had roots you set off your roots to seek another land you may leave me but am never alone here with creepers, insects But am always in a hope That your song of love will rise again from my heart like it was from the corner you hide

Journey Of Life

Life`s a journey

Every journey has beginning and an end We`re travellers in this journey of life Our thoughts direct ways in the journey This journey full of obstacles But, need to face happily, it has great value. We born here for experience of this journey This journey consists both positive and negative It teaches us move forward and fulfill our dreams. Life`s a journey, an unavoidable journey Whichever way we want, we travel And the path, we choose leads us our destiny

Keep Moving

The time comes When your strength fails your hope fades And just you see yourself on a barren island where no hope lies no dreams to acquire At a moment you breakdown you lie down helpless with a heart and few memories in hand But you find a barren paper To put your feelings of heart but none to look back The ray of your life fades away behind But you can't quit, you won't quit After every dawn the day rise When there's none to stand behind move on your own if not on your walking move on leaning because the day is not far when you will rise more bright spreading the rays of life around And that ray shall inspire thousands around

Life

Life is like a canvas And we are the painter None other but we shall paint We shall paint the life of our own Adding colours to the life we shall shape our life Holding the brush on hand we shall paint with rhythm of life life is not pre destined But life is like gravity That holds us down We are to choose to walk, dance or jump Similarly we are to make choices in life

Life After Death

My life shall never go vain But sooner or later my clothes will Since it's born to mix with soil Rhyming the song of life to all This song shall not die with my cloths but shall be repeated with you all my wealth shall dry, my pride shall shy flowing with time may i no more be there to love you all but the love shall rise from the heart you adorn may you cry for the source to follow but i shall be the pole star you could follow may my existence fade away with time but i shall be shining like the sun Even the moon in dark

Memories

A cold breeze passed leaving me cold while I was lying lonely on corner This breeze hold memories memories of past when a boy and a girl walked a road crossing their hands sharing feelings of their heart A sudden thunderstorm woke me up tears flew through my cheek remembering how we crossed our hands promising to never leave Now no more our hands crossed Neither our promises But only a cold breeze with memories That touch my heart everytime it pass

Mother Like None Others

Mother like none others Nor will be Can`t be compared with anything worship mother same worship god as mother god to all None other like mother

One for whom we all exist onw for whom we`re child always None others like mother

One to smile with us escaping her tears in heart Never disappoint us love us like none others None other like mother

one to give us our needs sacrificing her needs shapes our future sacrificing her present None other like mother

Most hurt on our neglet But never neglet us As nothing precious to her than us

Mother`s Letter To Her Son

Oh my son of my womb am ashamed to call you my son i cried each night in dark when you were in my womb cried for you to meet my poverty escaped you 9 months from rest world but lost you the day saw your face leaving behind barren soul in me your twin brother too young your mother's too poor I tried death but stopped looking your brother cries am sorry my dear son to leave you from my eyes to sell you to feed your brother to let you live a life of my dream a life i could`not give you and let your brother too I dream each night of you your presence beside me even know you could never be mine you got better mother a life of joy, a life of dream that i could never afford my son But have a dream to see you like star Shining in the night sky And live my life with few tears in smile

My Diary

Diary is a great source of comfort to me It resembles a mirror to me I confide everything to it Even that, I never confide in anyone I can hardly wait to write in it It remembers me my past It reflects me my presence It neither have likes nor dislikes When I put my pen to write it opens its heart to fill my words I confide all in it As it will be alive forever keeping my words in its heart.

My Life

If my life`s a book a book full of pages each pages brings challenges each pages ends with teachings

If my life`s the season season of 12 months with summer, winter, spring life`s never constant

If my life`s a brook flows uphill to brimming river meets the hurdles of nature life`s journey of obstructions

If life`s an opportunity burn yourself light up world let body mix with soil but you be alive

My Loved Traitor

I know you the traitor but i love you the most am none to punish your fault but someone other

I escaped my anger in your eyes and loved you like none others you think, your action escaped time but not its spirit

You tried break your trait you seems to have successed But the day not far, the spirit meet you And time declares you`re traitor

My Religion

My religion is to live for others cry in pain of others laugh in happiness of others Am ready to burn my blood for happiness of others Truth's my god, the universe's my nation Never belive the religion to fails to wipe the tears of widow Never believe the religion to fail to bring a piece of bread to orphan Even know life too pricous But what `s life without sacrifice for others One to follow this religion Need not years to live But only a minute's enough And is alive in the heart forever

My True Love

I think am in love Never thought of love Never known what it refers dont know what's that to push my heart to your's Even tried to hold Don't know if you love me but am sure i love you Have lot to express But the media fails Am always ready to sacrifice Even my life for your life Am always ready to burn my life To give you light on your path Don't know why my heart loves If it fears This true love only for you hope my tears of heart Enough to prove my love for you

None Like You

You the one for whom i exist teach me to walk on path of life love to me never comparable your sacrifice like the rays of sun you turn moon to me at night me most precious to you Now am too far bright clouds besides between us i see you on my closed eyes miss you on my opened eyes am sure you`ll escape the clouds to walk with me alone if the world walks back

Pain Of My Heart

This pain too strong But never ask for cure There's none to cure the pain Nor there will be This pain, beyond pain others will alive till am alie Now it's my friend without whom life's dark Holding pain i lived life Holding pain i stand my feet There pain in heart of all Never give up in pain But Hold pain march to the goal

Poets Heart

Its been long time i wrote last poem There was time, had my pen in hand piece of paper on my heart i put my heart pain of heart, love of heart tears of heart, smile of heart but that was the time still my heart rise like once but neighter the pen in my hand nor the paper on my heart once the paper hold my tears but now there's none once the words hold my smile but now there's none Now when i lie in vacant and pensive mood They flash upon mine inward eye Then my heart fills with pleasure Really that was a time

Prison Bird

Oh! my lord thanks for my food thanks for my care But am not happy here

Hope you too happy there Looking my beauty here Know you love me Know you want see me But am not happy here

Sorry for the love where there`s suffering And thanks for the love you did to me You want grow me in your eyes But never asked what i want I wanna grow in freedom`s eyes

Love never possible in your prision But in the freedom

Am sure you`ll Let me live in freedom For the seek of your love for me

Remembering The Anne

Once lived a girl with a smile now no more in our eyes But alive in heart of millions Inspiring us to work for peace Making us aware to sluttish wars she rised a pure spirit one to love nature once hoped to be great writer and hope comes true A girl to mature in age of early Hope you be smiling looking your dream true And am waiting for the wind to take my verses to you

Silent Tears

Each day passes like the day before but night is never the same when the world goes silent my heart speaks alone screaming without a sound lie in a corner unknown to the world the heart turns heavy like the clouds in the sky and drops of prayer slides down my cheek making me helpless all the night sometime the strongest in morning are to cry all night this tears in me not my weakness but existence of love and pain in my heart if these tears could build a way to heaven I would walk alone to bring you back though an ocean I cried but am thankful to those tears because our love has never died

Smile

A smile is a gift of nature It may be free, but does much. It seems just motin on face, But brings happiness to thousands. The language of love is sure to win hearts Will always best medicine for us. Even nature smiles with her colours, Evil transfoms into kindness with smile, As light dispels dark. Never forget to smile, It`s always easier to smile Than to explain why one is sad. Never expect smile, but give yours, Be one to smile in trouble, Like the sun facing a storm.

The Memories Of King

Oh my lord, king of kings once you stand on throne of the earth playing the world on your cold command Thousands of battles you fought Rivers of blood and tears that flowed Time still holds those memories Even mighty utters a cry of despair looking your works of vanity you built strong health or strong wealth But sooner or later it came to rest None ever escapes the sluttish time your victories of battles your statues of earthly metals Nothing beside remained Since dead man tell no lies your vanity and arrogance is all To be received by you As past memories till eternity

The Promise I Had

I see a road, never ending road pale trees surrounds praying on mighty for a hope they seems lying with sorrow in hope of the promises that sun had to bring rays of life to beat their heart this let me remember promises i too had to let you love like the sun to them your love`s enough to proof the truth world bears false to me you may no more be in the eyes of world but alive for my closed eyes i too move on the road following the trees in a hope To let you love till am alive

The Voice To Eternity

Today the day so cold with clouds in sky But there still rays of hope from sun i lie beside window in dark room there's no voice of humanity but voice of birds, clouds lonely i lie on lap of nature in pensive mood remembering past dark clouds of heaven seems weak enough to hold tears looking my pain the heavenly water filled my heart Now there's the beautiful voice of nature the songs of bird, murmur of clouds, mine heart felt music of nature music that lives till eternity Some time when i lie in pensive mood These voices arrives wash the pain of mine heart

When You Left Me

It was a beautiful day like the day before But the night was not the same And the day after was the biggest nightmare After years of love And promises of trust You left me with a barren heart I cried at night deep down inside I tried hard to forget your love Gave everything i had things i did`t know i could give crossed lines that i did`t know i could cross you left me shattered you left me sad was my love so untrue that i don't deserve you It hurts not because you left But the one to make me special yesterday makes me feel so unwanted today i hold my tears as i say your name but the pain in me heart is still the same

Love is life hatred is death

But you were my life and you brought me death

yes i was false because love is defined with you

Love is pure, love is eternal

still i believe in love

Because you broke my heart

But not my soul

Who Escaped Time

Many comes and many goes But only few remains Most mixed to soil a handfull stays alive

They does work twice the others Work for others, live for others Give tears for pain of others Give their blood for happiness of others

Never think of fame A second always precious to them Life seems short to them But remain alive in our heart Forever.....

Are immortalised by their work And escape the sluttish time

You The Sufferer

These sufferers know to all Many look them with eyes But few with their heart me feel those tears of years that's dried up in hopes Hopes from mine and the world But our's no time for them Mine heart cries for them Feel helpless for them But am not let those hopes dry I`ll walk alone with them even world walks back leaving them in darkness of night Me can't be the sun But wanna be the moon so to light up the night sky Even am no more till morning But promise to be with them Till the sun appears to them