

Poetry Series

Niharika Singh
- poems -

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Niharika Singh()

A Dream

Like a bird I fly
in the open sky
with the wings so wide
the sun I hide
my shadow on the ground
up i go round and round
so free i feel
a glance i steal
then waking up from my dream
i realise, i am a human being

Niharika Singh

A Love Story

I was plucking wild berries
when he first saw me
I noticed him watching
from the far tall tree

A few minutes later he came to me
and gently said
'These berries are sour'
and I lifted my head

I was stunned at the sight
so handsome was he
then gently I asked
who shall thee be?

he told me his name was Mark
and curiously asked mine
Sera I said
beautiful he commented under the pine

after our first meeting
we started to go out together
laughed and sang
and enjoyed the lovely weather

then one day he said
taking my hands in his
'Sera 'I love you''
and gently planted a kiss

a few days later he had to leave
this was when we had last met
he said goodbye and our eyes were wet

the news had come
that he was found dead
his plane had crashed
and I hardly breathed

the lesson of life is to move on
Mark makes my memories sweet
with him in my heart and soul
I feel wonderfully complete

The grief of separation
was hard to bear
This unfulfilled love story
I had to share

Niharika Singh

A Valentine Poem

On a special day,
Something you say,
I say the same to you,
These words like drops of dew,
Which are special to us both,
and today we take an oath,
we'll live and die together,
whatever may be the weather,
dark or bright we have no fright,
we just have one goal,
to be someday one soul....

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An Ode To Nature

In the ocean,
Rises a tide,
To distort the reflection,
of the sky so wide.

The sand-dunes of the desert,
Change with time
The date palm trees,
Stand to recite the sacred hymn.

The green trees of d forest,
Under d open sky,
Stand to shelter,
all d wild creatures and d fireflies.

The cool winter breeze,
Or the warm summer air,
Touches mankind,
With gentleness and care.

I bow in gratitude,
And take a pledge,
To save the benoalent nature,
from cruel hands pushing it off the edge.

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Birthday

some people say
on a special day
at dawn
a child was born.

his skin so fair
his mother held him with care

one day he became a boy
who played with joy

he had a friend close to his heart
together they ate strawberry tart

a message i send
i was that freind

and on this special day
i wish that child
A HAPPY BIRTHDAY

Niharika Singh

Flawed

Midnight in bed,
Many thoughts in my head.
A sense of fear,
To lose someone dear.

With the moon still there,
The blank walls I stare,
To find what went wrong,
and the night seemed very long.

Beneath the stars,
I think for hours,
For calls and messages are a waste,
the thought of which gives me a sour taste.

In this endless night,
I look for a light,
I pray to god,
to mend what flawed..

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If You Ever Find Me

If you ever find me,
My true self to be,
My heart shall ponder,
In the spaces so free.

If you ever find me,
I shall look for thee,
Will walk through a door,
With the heart shaped key.

If you ever find me,
The reflection I see,
and think for a moment,
How beautiful is she.

If you ever find me,
I will sit on a knee,
to offer you my heart,
Under the love struck tree.

If you ever find me,
I shall take you with me,
In the heavens of this world,
where only happiness will be,
there for you in the shadows of glee...

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Lost Love

Sometimes in life,
When you are out of sight,
I close my eyes,
to see what might,
bring my love back,
that got lost,
and now i lack.

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Love

When you entered my life
Wonders appeared
Those three magical words
I could hardly bear

The moment of truth
When I realize
How difficult it was
Without you, to survive

How much I miss you
Each moment now
Praying to god
To be with you somehow

And when we meet
My eyes are wet without pain
I run to hug you
Never to let you go again

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Memories

when I walk on the beach
I see my footprints in the sand
when I reach the end
turning back
I can see them being wiped out
by the waves so large
and then years later
I remember this
one thing it tells me
that nothing is permanent
not even life
and as my end approaches
I welcome it as a new beginning.....

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My Brother

I tell you a reality,
my brother has a personality.
His knowledge so wide,
like an ocean's tide.

Friends call him a computer freak,
God knows what he seeks? ?
Mum tells him to clean his room,
that brings him in the shadow of doooooom.

His irritating expression,
gives me a depression.
With recession so in,
his jokes are like a sin...

Though we fight,
we take it lite.
We patch up soon,
by the next noon.

He is so nice,
but his words are sometimes vice.
Still I'm by his side,
becoz he is my brother 'Mr Right'.

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My Father

My natal hope
My strict mentor
My guide through life
My loving aster.

As calm as water
As tall as a pole
As busy as a bee
As deep as a hole.

He is my gentleman
He is my Mr. Bold
He is my loving father
He is my world.

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My Mother

i was born naked
she gave me clothes
i was born scared
she gave me hope

her loving hands
when touched mine with care
it created magic
when they ran through my hair

how can i forget
she gave me my first stuff toy
it was a brown teddy
and i hugged it with joy

a tribute for her care
a few lines i can infer
so loving is my mother
and my love is for her

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Rainbow Of Hope

With fallen hearts
A dream i wrote
With witty hands
I rowed a boat

Waiting for the end
In this endless sea
A hairpin bend
That i wanted to flee

Wish I had a life
Which was less insane
Wish I had a knife
That could kill without pain

Mist in the sky
Blind folded me
Now my spirits are high
As happiness, I foresee

The dream is gone
And has taken away the pain
Now my life is a lawn
With flowers under the rain

The RAINBOW OF HOPE
can clearly be seen
And my witty hands
Have turned green....

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Seeking Love

I have walked on this path for so long
searching for love
searching for life
life i found
but love was out of sight.....

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Simply Life

Wish life was simple,
Free as a bird,
Had wings to fly,
Up so high.

Sky be the limit,
Dreams deep as ocean,
Hopes tall like trees,
And my mind wandered free.

The truth now stands,
In front of me,
Making your eye the mirror,
To see the terror.

The pain in me,
Resides now,
Chilling me to the bone,
And I am left alone.

I wander wander,
to search my way,
but find myself lost,
in the forest frost.

I have miles to travel,
And choose my path,
But my heart still wants to fly,
Like a bird in the sky

If life was simple,
And I were a bird,
Then my legs won't be chained,
And the sky won't be claimed.

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The Fisherman's Boat

I am tied to a pole
In me came and sat a fisherman with a big mole
He had a fishing rod and a net
With a bucket and bait so wet

He untied me and rowed me
Into the deep sea
And with rod, net and bait
He caught fish till late

He went home with a big fish
To prepare and eat a tasty dish
Tomorrow again he'll come wearing his overcoat
To untie me, his little fishing boat.

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Waiting....

Sometimes in life
When you are out of sight
I look at the mirror
Only to find myself shorter
All alone at midnight
How much I miss our little fight
Missing you standing on my porch
It's hard to see with a torch
But I can't see you coming
And I m left all by myself humming.

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When You Are In Love

When your heart sings melodies
When you are lost in your dreams
When you feel your life is no more a tragedy
When even, at you, the sun beams

A life you feel so full
A life filled with light
A life that seems so beautiful
A life that seems so right

Your favorite color is now red
Your face always has a smile
Your evil thoughts are now dead
Your eyes can be read from a mile

You know you are restless
You know this sound (of god) from above
You know you feel helpless
You know you are in love.

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