

Poetry Series

NITYA MORE
- poems -

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NITYA MORE(11 OCTOBER 1998)

A Diary Full Of Dreams

A diary full of dreams,
Where dreams flow as streams.

When they get into somebody's mind
They teach to be kind.

Dreams are cute and lovely;
when you go deep into them probably.

A diary full of dreams,
Where dreams flow as streams.

NITYA MORE

A New Morning

A new morning, a new star
A new challenge, a new bar

Birds are flying out there
And the sun is up in the sky
Everything is so bright and fair
That I wish I could fly.

For this wonderful life I want to thank God
Where happiness calls me with a nod.
What is life
Without any obstacle
From which when you escape
It feels like a miracle.

A new morning, a new star,
A new life, a new war;
A new challenge, a new bar,
A new morning, a new star;
A new morning, a new star.

NITYA MORE

Beauty Of My Mother

I saw her, I felt breathless
Her beauty her gorgeousness
The sun's rays have gifted her glow
The moon's coolness gifted her soft skin's flow

Her eyes cannot be compared to a deer
Coz they have coolness of a cow
To me she is the most dear
Her lips gave the idea of rose petals I now know

Her eyes have seen the worst sight
Her lips spoken to worse people
This made her eyes bright
& her lips pretty & free of cripple

NITYA MORE

Bro

Some things seem not to be right,
When you are not in my sight.

In tension when I walk to and fro,
I just remember you bro.
You look as sweet as a dolly,
When I see you eating a lolly.

I love you because you are sweet and cute,
But you don't remain for a long time mute.

I get irritated but really.....
In tension when I walk to and fro,
I just remember you bro
I just remember you bro.

NITYA MORE

Broken Friendship

It was never 'we'
It was always 'me'
Even if on a rare day it was 'us'
Still began with you
Am I lying
Isn't it true.

We'd smile when you say
We'd suppose when you may
I win, you win
You win, I lose
Then how can it be all grin?
How can I let loose?

'How can you like that? '
'What's all this? '
'Among us no tit for tat'
'Because you did that too miss'

All your words
I'd be Quiet
'We were not like feathered birds
So no flocking together, right.'

I couldn't believe you said that
'We are done'
With one back pat
& suddenly am left with none.

Thank You
That's a good lesson
'I feel sorry' You do.
'But it was fun'
It will always be you
never me
Congrats for that
but friends again we can never be.

Only One Question please

With me what did thee do?
Because one part of my heart
Is still with you.

NITYA MORE

Butterfly Fly Away

I see people with their net and cage
And very young is their age
So listen as I say
Butterfly fly away.

The caterpillar turned into the butterfly
As I noticed it by
So now as I say
Butterfly fly away.

I know you love me
But there are things
for yours meant to be
So do as i say
Butterfly fly away

NITYA MORE

Dawn Sun

You are like the dawn sun
when you smile with fun.
You are like the breeze of air,
which is full of care.
I didn't look for you out
I did know where I could spot
you didn't be anywhere you were there
Where you did rather like to be
it's me my heart it's me
YOU love me for what I am
and I love you for that mom
I LOVE YOU MOM.

NITYA MORE

Dont Observe The Street

Don't observe the street
Observe the people on it.

And there you may find
One of your kind.

You may observe him too
But don't let him know
That you did so.

Don't observe the street
Observe the people on it.

NITYA MORE

End Of The World

The best of buddies, we both were
Shared a relation, full of care
Everything I knew about you made me love you more
many things for me you silently bore.

For me you were, the nicest of guy
Both had shoulders, on which either could cry
Your laughs and cries i could see in thy eyes
Thee saw them in mine for which I love thine

Between us there were no boulders
which life can impose
Then you left me in the world of moulders
Lonely and thus.....

Took away my shoulder, took away the eyes
I could not find a mate cuz one day she dies.

Moulders made a new me
I loved you
but was afraid
There was nothing I could do
& everything came to an end
-my friend

I was a happy
a second ago, too
But I couldn't afford that;
the moment
I: (you

The world lost all its celebration and joy
The day death embraced you
they say end of the world is December 21st
but for me its the day I lost you
& everything came to an end
-my friend

NITYA MORE

False Friends

False friends they can spoil your life.
False friends more sharp than knife.

It's good to have friends none,
then to have a false one.

Check out if you don't have any,
It's your bad luck if you find many.

Go get a true one,
along with whom you have fun.

It's good to be away.
Then to later pay.

So take care
and be aware.
Of false friends.

NITYA MORE

Fireflies Glow

Fireflies glow
as they blow
in the air
and of themselves they care

Fireflies glow
As they flow
At night
and they are peaceful
and don't fight

Fireflies glow
As they bow
down to you
As now because of you
they are really very few

NITYA MORE

Forever Friend

You are my worst friend
You are my best friend
You are my naughty friend
You are my innocent friend

You are my song friend
You are my wrong friend
You are my right friend
You are my bright friend

I love to see you
I wish to see you soon
For me you are no less than a boon

You are my beautiful friend
You are my dutiful friend
You are my just friend
You are my first friend

Nobody is better than you
To love you is what I always do
you are a friend
Whose friendship has no end.

You are my friend-
forever best friend.....

NITYA MORE

Friendship Day

Friendship has it's own
pink and blue.
But for me it's only
about me and you.

Even when we
sometimes disagree
when i need you
are always face.

With you I have
smiled and cried
Coz with a strong relation
we are tied.

We are so similar
yet so different
For me you have
always your shoulder lent.

Your band says,
best friends forever
and mine says
we'll break this friendship never.

Our own lives, our own paths
& our own way
But we never forget to wish
each other a
'HAPPY FRIENDSHIP DAY'

NITYA MORE

If It Was Real!

They knew I wasn't the easy choice
I know I am difficult to handle at my worst
But whenever I needed they lend me their voice
They held me tight didn't let me burst.

So they deserve me at my best
Always have a place in my nest
I can cry with them knowing
My secrets are nowhere going.

It's with a old friend
that you can afford to be mad
They only can apprehend
your right to be bad.

The world really came to life
in their company
Everything dark and rife
faded in front of the symphony.

Walking with beholdered hands
along the fairy lands
Where I shared mine
to thine.

When I look back in
water teal,
How I wish
all of it was real!

NITYA MORE

Just A Girl

it's not in every girl's fate
that she lives as no special
but lives as just a girl

no relations
not a daughter
neither a mother

as free as a bird
and nobody is heard
but lives as just a girl

not working
in the field of science
nor commercial
she should be just a girl

just a girl

NITYA MORE

Kind Deeds

Kind deeds new or old
'Words are mere bubbles of water'
Deeds are drops of gold.

Life depends on how many you do
And whom to.

They give you the strength to do good
To help everybody &
to give the poor some food.

Deeds need no help
They can be done
in one gulp
also alone.

NITYA MORE

Leisure

Stressed from head to toe
because of work routine
as I turn out to you,
Appears in front of me beauty never seen.

Never revealed to the eye before
Maybe nor now
some flowers my heart bore
as I stopped looking for 'How? '

Experiencing is not easy
We need to open windows of inner mind
Not when we are busy
but when loneliness seems kind.

Then I am sure
for hurt and stress
you find a cure
To sort out this mess.

Among the crowded world also
when you close your eyes for pleasure
The inner peace and nature you know
& feel the true 'LEISURE'.

NITYA MORE

Life

Things are left behind,
in this life.

Relationships and friends
and many other things are left behind,
in this life.

It is beautiful as a swan,
and as ugly as it can.
Many people are departed here,
And the pain you have to bear.

It's a crime rife,
to live a human life.
But you one and all
Will end with a heart fall.

You are entering a better thing yet,
It's death.
It's death.

NITYA MORE

Mom

She has sacrificed a lot for me
She has done it so well
she has done so much for me
that I can't even tell.

She has given life to me
she is the reason for me to be
My god she is
who taught me the kind words thank you, sorry and please

she has given words to poems
given me happiness without any terms
reaching her greatness is impossible is what nobody can deny
but i'll try

will try even when i know i will fail
would be happy if could even leave a trail

NITYA MORE

My Hurt Side

This moment I am sad
And can't even utter a word.
So people think and say am bad.
And the worst is I have heard.

I want to cry,
but stop it with a try.
Coz I don't want to show I am hurt;
to people who have hearts filled with dirt.

They can't be gods, they don't seem to be humans
They don't seem anything expect mutants
Who can take your lively and happiness.
And make your life for you a painful mess.

I want to get away from this pleasant world
To a place where everything is beautiful, crazy & swirled
Tears rule over me.
Sad is what I always be.

My dark side tells me to speak all the troubles in my life;
but a part of mine doesn't want me to be the topic rife.
I want to be calm but they want me to smile,
Can't I be what I want to, for just a while.

This moment am sad
And can't even utter a word.
Those who want to know what I think
Can read this and in my emotions you too can sink.

This moment I am sad,
And even utter a word.
So people think and say am bad,
And the worst is I have heard.

NITYA MORE

My Poems

I wrote them once, I wrote them twice
Now I always write them and everything goes nice.

Its my hobby, its my passion, its my skill
The best part is they are never against my will.

I feel happy when one is done
You see it is always fun
They don't make me a recluse though
I love them so.

They make me prudent,
And give me a proud moment.

My mom is so supportive,
And always make me creative.

My poems are biggest support
but after my mom, dad and bro
and I love them too so.

NITYA MORE

My Teacher

One day I met an angel
She was wearing an elegant smile
Seemed so known though a stranger
She did something to the heart fragile.
She walked in so calmly, right
Stayed and then never left my sight
Taught me not a lesson
Instead gave me a learner's vision.
Her lips prayed for one and all
Never ignored our call
As we were children of her own
We tried to achieve and as if she won.
Grace in her cadenced walking
When she carried away our worries
Her actions, her talking
Will always remain our memories.
She taught to love by Loving
To teach by teaching
To learn by learning
& to let live by let living.
That angel is still besides
& at every turn she is a guide
In our heart she resides
& I promise I'll keep her pride.

-NITYA R. MORE

NITYA MORE

Nature

Save the trees
And the seas.

See that the tree doesn't get hurt
And also not the sea flow in dirt.

Save the nature
Be a little mature.

You are the future
The one who will
develop the earth
and nurture.

You are the one
who will be
an ideal person.

Save the nature.
Save the nature.

NITYA MORE

Not Afraid

Not afraid of the dark
Not afraid of the light
Not afraid of anything
Till I know I am right.

Not afraid of life!
Not afraid of death
Not afraid of any myth
Coz in myself I have faith

Not afraid of heights
Not afraid of ghosts
and there still are
goodness' hosts

Not afraid of you
Not afraid to see
Any truth of the world
am not afraid of me

NITYA MORE

Not Having Friends

WHY don't I have friends
when everybody has some trends
The worst have them
The best have them
then why not me
there may something special be
Why not ME?
Why not ME?
I would have them besides
when I had any fights
But unfortunately not
in my mind there is a thought
Why not ME?
Why not ME?

NITYA MORE

Rain

When I peeped out of the window,
After the rain.
I saw adorable diamonds
Hanging from the leaves.

It was so real
I could hardly believe
They were dewdrops
And nothing new

Rains keep me happy
It feels so fresh.
The world's takes bath,
and newly it is dressed.

To please the people
Whoever it may be
Beautiful, ugly,
Strong or feeble

NITYA MORE

Sun

May the sun shine bright,
And flee the darkness with its lights.

Every night it sets,
but for us a new
morning along it gets.

Its yellow as a sunflower
I hate the time
when it goes lower.

It tells me-
There is good time
After every bad one,
and it will bring along
a lot of fun.

It's right
you find it might.

NITYA MORE

The Colour

It is the colour of the sea
when you know storm's coming
And the sailor's won't be able to make it.
And the colour HOPE turns when they don't.

It is the colour of light when it's falling upon you,
The colour of life when it's stumbling through.
It is the colour of night right in the middle
And the colour of sight distorted by diddle.

It is the colour of hunger
And poverty's face.
The colour of blind progress
And fear of pace.

NITYA MORE

The Flower I Know

My eyes can see you
and nose can smell
that you tell us
that nobody can tell.

You spread and give
the message of love.
I know beneath you it is
with a beautiful dove.

You bow lower
but have that pride
that flower should have
when it's all right.

NITYA MORE

Trying Hard

Trying hard for something;
Makes it more difficult,
then anything.

Its only because of us,
Because we try to rush.

We should not be rude,
and try to be
in a cheerful mood.

And then try hard,
And we have the card,
The success card.

NITYA MORE

Two Worlds

'We can't live without music', we say
They say we'll die without water
We want to go to KFC everyday
People are dying without food doesn't matter.

They get nothing we want more
Without picnics & games we get bore.

The water you drop from your water bottles
Ask them its value.
On vacations we go to 5 star hotels
Not even houses are there for few.

We go to school
They go to work
We spend parent's money on things 'cool'
For just a small sum
they toil themselves around the clock

NITYA MORE

Why

Why are we alone in the crowd
And stranger among friends
why the world is so near
and people so far away

Why without appointment I have met a celebrity
But to meet my family I need a appointment set
Why all the similarities in two lines
but for differences thousands are less

However away I am
At the end of the day
I will surely back to my family and friends sway.

NITYA MORE

You Can'T Hide

I can see your tear
even when you smile.
I respect your fear
& know that you are fragile.

I can hear your moans
over that music
& see your bones
below that skin thick.

I know the reason, behind your glee.
Know you don't belong here, yes I can see.

Everything you have been through was not easy.
You were a little piece of paper and everything quite breezy.

Yet you kept hold of the ground.
And without yourself a new one found.

Whatever you do dear, you cannot fool me.
Able to read through I'll always be.

From me you cannot hide a thing
the laugh, the patience, the cry, the rage.
After all you are not a human being
but just one unsubstantial mirror image.

NITYA MORE

You Can'T Hurt Me

You can't hurt me
You can't break me down
You don't know me
I don't really frown
 You haven't lived my life
 You haven't walked my shoes
 You are not the topic rife
 you can't politely refuse

I wanna be the ray of light
Wanna be the dew-drop on the flower
Wanna be the star of the night
Over my core I have a strong cover.
 Who are you to judge me?
 Who are you to teach?
 The mistakes of my life
 who are you to preach.

I am gonna live it to the fullest
Gonna live it for myself
& people who care and love me
For me you don't make the difference
of the size of an elf
 I am not perfect
 But neither are you
 I am not 'just'strong on the surface
 But all the way through.

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