

Poetry Series

**prashant hooda**  
**- poems -**

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**prashant hooda(13 march 1998)**

hello i am a student and writing is my passion  
YO YO CONTACT ME

## 2days,2months,2years

Hold my breath  
And take a long breathe  
Can't control tears,  
That fills in eye  
News was so bad  
Although my enemy was sad  
Just  
Only to kill my pain  
I write, i want to write  
Here, no one is own  
To whom i recite  
My pain, my pain, my pain  
It holds me once again  
I know,  
Its my fault, my mistake,  
I am trying to regain,  
2 days,2 months,2 years,  
The words which realize me fear  
I lose and not able to feel pain,  
No one is my own, i am like stain,  
Just,  
Leave me alone, i want to say,  
That's all your love, which afraid

prashant hooda

# I Love You

Every night you came in my dream,  
I am a biscuit and you were a cream,  
Every day i am thinking of you,  
You are my dream which came one day true,  
I am a student and you are celebrity,  
I will meet you if i am lucky,  
Now a days i am trying to search you,  
How i meet you give me one clue,

You was singer, I am a poet,  
You don't know me i know that,  
You tell me, what i have to do,  
I will always trying to got you,  
I had only one thing to tell you,  
Selena gomaz i love you.

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# Journey Of Love

After a long time,  
A very long time,  
A mishapening happened,  
Due to love, affection, satisfaction,  
A journey sets,  
Journey back to home,  
To meet old ones; I'm felling alone,  
This special journey binds the love,  
Between us; me&her.

I saw her fire, my first time,  
She's amazing, no doubt, she's mine,  
She just bent over me & said hello.  
I hesitated but hello, hello, hello.  
The way she introduced, playing with hair,  
She's awesome beautiful-i swear,  
Loved her sweet voice,  
Wanna hear again and again,  
She is the best choice,  
Wished she's with me in heaven

My voice said, 'just come to me',  
Hey girl.  
She play to my mind like a symphony,  
There's no way to describe,  
What she do to me, so hypnotisy,  
I am coming, running, stunning,  
Towards her, her life,  
Love expected, you-my life.  
This is not the end of journey,  
I wanna play her heart strings,  
Till then, just wait,  
I am going to fly with her; having love wings

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# Life A Chameleon

The whole life a chameleon  
Changing its colour time to time  
Sometimes it looks like a neon  
Sometimes it dull like a crime;  
life is like a chameleon  
changing its colour time to time.

We all are actors  
act time to time  
Sometimes factors  
sometimes crime  
life is like a chameleon  
changing its colour time to time.

it was a time  
when we are small, Don't know;  
who is small  
who is tall  
now we grown,  
able to understand our profit or loss;  
after that we will become older  
very dependent, very oblivision;  
sans emotion sans fellings,  
it damages, sans drilling,  
it is fade colour of our life;  
life is like a chameleon  
changing its colour time to time.

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# Marks

Once upon a time,  
My marks made me proud,  
But this time in ninth,  
It hides me in crowd,  
Early i read deeply,  
But now a days i read hurriedly,  
In ninth my marks made me shy,  
This was because i never try,  
Let me all the time cry,  
That's the reason iu wanna die

My marks hurt me,  
Why! i can't study,  
But this time i promise,  
I will no more lazy! ! !

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# My Sister's Birthday

Happy Birthday to my very best friend,  
Your special day has come by again.  
We had so much fun last time around,  
you are the only one who make me proud.

Each year november 13 is a wonderful day,  
As we march forth in our own fun way.  
Just hanging around and laughing a lot,  
It is truly amazing what we have got.

Cries of joy and happiness galore,  
And that is what I most adore.  
Your yawful laughter and zest for life,  
But I am there to keep you from strife.

How lucky i am to have sister like you,  
you take care of mine, wheather I never do  
I will always be there to watch over you,  
To keep you safe and happy too.

Well, I wish you Happy Birthday once more,  
An abundance of good wishes for you are in store.  
A new year filled with lots of happiness and laughter,  
And only the very best for you from here on after.

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# Sadness

oh! alas, the word starts my poetry,  
i feel sad and sad and triply,  
now,  
it's my habit  
to live alone,  
i don't like accompany,  
i sat alone,

i don't like that croaky sound,  
the sound giving me wound  
sad and sad and sad  
alas! it's too bad  
i want to forget everything,  
but my words reminds me;  
i am nothing,

the cruel, greedy, poor time,  
snatches my everything,  
i have nothing,  
i am nothing,  
people teased me,  
giving me pain,  
no one is my own,  
they just know to blame,  
the brook of my sadness is falling down  
i hope that it always remain down and down and dawn

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# Thank You

Hey megha.....xxxxxxxxxxxx^\_^.....,  
Are you listening,  
Now, I am getting pissed about my thinking  
Thinking about me & you  
I would like to thank you  
For saving my life  
It was almost at the tip of knife;  
You,  
you've changed my life  
I want you as my wife;

I am on my promise,  
Never let it be loose;  
Every day and night  
I realize the feel of fright  
Fear, stress and pain  
They holds me once again  
My dreams are becoming black  
Forcefully making me freak

The way you came in my life  
That day, the surprise  
I will never forget  
That wonder you treat  
Never forget,  
You and her,  
Remember her same nature

Now,  
I am feeling special attachment with you  
Thinking that I love you  
Feeling the feels of love,  
This feeling had never come before,  
I know,  
That's not possible,  
The big difference between our age  
Now had become the hurdle

I am feeling alone

But nothing,  
I have only one way  
Just waiting,  
Waiting for you  
Or, someone else like you  
You know,  
I am missing you all apart  
From the bottom of my broken heart.....

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