Poetry Series

richa soni - poems -

Publication Date: 2008

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

richa soni(23rd march 1987)

. . .

I wonder why do we grow up Childhood was a better time When my only concern was school N all i wanted was to shine

Why do we grow up

I wanna laugh again I wanna beleiv again

I jus wanna stand in front of mirror To make funny faces but not to judge myself

Why do we ever grow up Childhood was a better time

A Lost Gal

I still wonder, how did i let her go, a sweet childish gal, she's gone, i feel so low..

I was holding her hand, holded so tightly, that it meltd away..

I still wonder, how did i let her cry, a sweet lovely face, she cried, evn the tears hav gone dry..

Jus becoz 'they' said, she's bad, she's bad,

i still wonder, how did i let them convince me, a sweet childish gal, she's lost

Will she evr come back?

Admiring You

since the day i loved you i guess i'll b admiring you from a distance

ever if a fairy grant me a wish i wish for nothing but one last dance thought of never being with you makes my mind so tense i'll b jus admiring you from a distance

some things are better left unsaid there is no need of utterance if love is one sided it makes no sense i guess i'll be jus admiring you from a distance

Angel

death of an angel so dear to me

shatterd peices fall on earth time can never heal

Another Side Of Me

I have never been alone, always living with another side of me.. Dnt know its my mirror image, or my true identity..

I have never been alone, living with another side of me.. Sometimes my true friend, sometimes my worst enemy..

I have never been alone, its killing me, the another side of me, making me recall bad times, is this a life or a tragedy..

I have never been alone, another side of me is overshadowing me, plz leave me, go away, i want to be just 'me'.

Can I Go Back?

Can i go back to the days, when i used to feel, a happy girl inside me

but now, its just like an empty vessel, can anyone fill this void?

Can i go back to the days, when i had caring hearts around me, away from selfishness, away from jealous, but now, its just like m standing alone in the crowd.. Can anyone hold my hand.?

can i go back?

Dont Want To Forget

i still dont want to forget d day we first met

those sparkling eyes of yours that warm touch of yours

i still dont want to forget

evry word of yours still ringing in my head

every story that you told i still dont want to forget

in the end; therez nothng that i get memories is d biggest asset i still dont want to forget

Half Dead

They say things tht dont kill u Will ultimately make u strong But d truth is Things tht dnt kill u Make u miserable

u almost drag ur life as you are half dead U dont live, u r only alive...

I Lov U

In d middle of tht cold dark night walking down d street under the street light what els cud i hav askd from life when u were there holding my hand walking besides me in d endless night

wish we cud stay lik tht forevr i wish u were mine

Innocence

i grew up to see how cruel world can be first step outside the home oh! it was better in the womb

expected people to be like in fairytale movie but the truth is darker more darker then i see

i ran after desires only to get wounded knee people live without a soul no emotions i can see

i realise i havent grown yet want to go back to the cocoon i left yet i have to fight to make tomorrow bright

sometimes in the fight starving for the light remember you can loose the innocence inside

no matter i lose or win innocence keeps me away from sin yes, i'm holding it deep down my skin

and the day i die i wish i die with innocence still within.....

Love

if love is an unbearable pain if love is all about crying in vain

if love is all about missing you if love is like burning in fire

if love is this never ending pain then seriously i dont want to love again......

Love Is Dead

love is dead it makes you dead you love someone in the end u r dead

your feeling r dead your emotions r dead you thought it was love but it was always dead

when it took first breath it was dead you waited it to grow but 'oh' it was dead

you could never know it was dead coz u were already dead

when it was with you it was dead now it has left you dead

its a dead feeling that ends with death it can never give you life coz its itself dead

love is dead it makes you dead you love someone in the end you are dead.....

Past

past seems so blurry as there is no past

evryday is the first day a new start

Prison

Everytime i said i hav moved on i got more attached to you

Everytime i said ill forget u i got more addicted to you

i want to escape escape from this prison n breathe the fresh air

Everytime i asked y do i still love u i ended up with no conclusion

Everytime u ditched me i gave u an another chance

i want to be free free from this prison

prison of ur love ..

Reason

Give me a reason to live a reason not to die

no more charm in my life since the day u said gudbye

years hav passed away but m stil living in the time when u left me all alone as a punisment for a crime

Give me a reason to b happy a reason not to cry

things cannot b the same again but i still try

years have passed away i know u hav moved on what do i do about myself still hoping on

Give me a reason to love a reason not to hate myself

i must be bad that u left me so sad

Give me a reason to liv again come back to me put me out of this pain

Sick World

now m well adapted to this sick world cruel world wild world

after being shattered after being crushed after being cheated

left with no other option accepting the things the way they are m adapted to this sick world

selfish world insane world

after being frustated after being alone after being tortured

i gave up accepting the people the way they are m adapted to this sick world

Something

even if you deny it even if u say you never meant it i still beleive there was something something in your heart that you never let out

i still beleive there was something something when u said those three words n now u say tht was a lie

i still beleive u felt something something when u hold my hand when u look into my eyes n smile

even if u deny it we both know there is something i name it 'love' u name it 'nothing'.