

Poetry Series

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- poems -

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shreyoushi patel()

I am in love with life and all its idiosyncrasies. Like a typical Gujarati, I am romantic, reflective, intelligent. Generally with the sunny side up, I am good content wrapped up in a nice cover :)

What can I say about me? I think that if you look at my photo, you will see a lot and will be able to understand my character. I am a joyful person, full of gladness and optimism. I know that life is great and want to share this with someone. I never got sad because I believe that even if I have a grey day today, tomorrow the sun beams will show themselves :) My friends call me khushi because I am always in a good mood and bring it to others. So, if you want to share my happiness, you are always welcome to write me, and I'll always answer you with pleasure.

Deception

Moving in the paths of life
I came across a face
chasing the dreams of life
I noticed a smile
as life ceased for a while...

Those innocent eyes and the infectious smile
the charm so pleasing
thoughts and words, all so amazing
the genuineness of every expression
emotions full of love and affection
so true and tender in every action...

Oh! so unfortunate was the day I met you
something that I admired
was just the appearance
what lay ahead was a menace...

Appearances are deceptive, how true
I realized when I met you
someone who appeared so full of life
was so hollow and empty inside
never judge from the looks I learnt
your gestures left my heart hurt...

Emotions and feelings I felt for me
a friend forever to be
care and concern as far I could see
a mere fantasy it was
leaving behind harsh scars...

People come and go
to move on is what I know
blanking out the past
carrying forward memories to treasure
to come across some, is a nightmare
to meet a few, is a pleasure
to go on, move on
be at peace in mind and heart, is life's art...

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Don't Do This To Me It Hurts

'Don't do this to me
It hurts...
It really hurts! "

He never seemed to listen
empty words, empty promises
love unrequited says it all...

He says, he understands
what I go through
I doubt, he does
insensitive, indifferent
callous, sadistic –
descriptions of him
I wish, I knew
"love is blind"
they say, it is true!

More than a year
of being in love...
make me 'God'
get over him
enough of pain,
longing, loneliness...
give me a life
without him,
make me forgive
and forget him!

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Freind

Around the corner I have a friend,
In this great city that has no end
Yet the days go by and weeks rush on,
And before I know it, a year is gone.
And I never see my old friend's face,
For life is a swift and terrible race
He knows I like him just as well,
As in the days when I rang his bell.
And he rang mine but we were younger then,
And now we are busy, tired women
Tired of playing a foolish game,
Tired of trying to make a name.

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Freindship

Friendship is a heartily relation
It surpasses all definition
Hi and bye is today's trend
True friend is a Godsend
A superficial friend is an electromagnet
Whose feelings vanishes as the need end
True friend is a permanent magnet
Whose bond continues till our lives end
Ups are the times when new friends flock
During downs old and trust worthy stands like a rock
Prosperity brings them in large numbers
Hard times display their true colors
Love is blind but friendship has eyes
So a true love can be short-lived but friendship never dies
Sacrificing and selfless nature
Makes a person a great friend of another
If you fail in love, you can at least be a friend
That is consolation we seek from the opposite end

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I

The self-reference
in each person
as 'I', is unique

Such as designates
all other persons
you, uniquely too.

If I is perceived
who is it
that perceives, but I?

From the context
of who I am
is the awareness of I

My identity
in the generality
the identity of each

So that I
is one, participated in
by who we are.

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I Am

I am the sunflower
That kisses the bees
I am the wind that
Sings to the trees.

I am the wave
That washes ashore
I am your driftwood
Alone and Insecure.

I am the mirror that
Reflects what you see
I am the demon who
Dwells in your dreams.

I am the past
Your life that's gone by
I am your future
Until the day you die.

I am her twin; destiny.
She is nature-

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I Am Waiting

Patiently I wait
Knowing that my heart will only break
This is what you wanted
Me waiting
Half hearted
Hopeless
Alone
But still I wait
For you to make up your mind
I know what's in your heart
I know what's in your mind
But still I wait
There will be a day
when I no longer wait
You'll turn around and I won't be there
waiting

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I Let You Go

O Bird of my dreams
I have caged you
in the walls of my heart,
wanting to win you.
But your eyes wander
never meeting mine.
And your wings flutter
for the warmth of sunshine.
So holding inside my pain
I let you go...
And open the door
for you to soar

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I Wanna Be With You

I really want to be with you though,
More than anything in the world,
I think you're my true love,
The one I will always adore.

I love when you give me hugs
And when you hold my hand.
When you put your arm around me,
And you hold onto me tightly.

I wish I could tell you the truth,
About the love I feel for you,
The way you're never off my mind
And how I wish you were mine.

I never expected me and you
Now I'm left here lost and confused
wondering what i should do
to tell you if i like you too?
i don't know what to feel and if you still feel the same
Your name is stuck repeating in my head,
over and over again
I think i like you, but is it too late?
have you moved on or did u wait?
I don't know what to do...
and what to tell u?
If only you could hear how i feel
so you can take the lead and bring me near.

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I Wish

I wish I knew a way
To find that place
A place where nothing keeps us apart
Somewhere where we can just be
I know full well
your heart is not mine to keep
Our love is not enough
There's too much to keep us apart
Too many commitments
What if we had met before
Would we still be here
If only our paths had crossed
at the right time
Instead I will sit in this world
Alone, without you
Knowing we will never be
our worlds will keep us apart

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I Wonder What Do You Think Of Me?

Thoughts of you swim through my head
I can't get you out of my mind
I stare into the darkness
Images of you intertwined
I know these thoughts mean nothing
To you, 'cause you don't know
But oh! If only you did
My heart would then beat so
And as my visions blur...
And I'm back in reality -
I still can't help but wonder,
What do you think of me?

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Is It Pleasure Or Sin?

The Touch of my Bosom
On your Chest,
I'll wait for the day
When East meets West.

The Feel of my Fingers
On your Face,
Making Love
In a lilting pace...

My Lips on your Mouth
Suckling Slow,
As if they have
Nowhere to go...!

My Hands on your Arms
Sliding through
Panting to glide
All over you...

My Smell and your Sweat
Mingling in...
For us to feel
The passion within

Your Body, A Paper
My Passion, A Poetry
With Love I Write,
How You Fulfill Me...

You spurt out
And I give in
Tell Me, My Love
Is it pleasure or sin?

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Life

Have you ever wondered
Why life's dealt you such a difficult hand?
In those dark nights, lying alone in your bed,
With no one to comfort you, no one to listen...

You wake up to a dank rainy morning,
The very sky condemns you.
Will the sun ever break through the clouds?
Will that storm in your heart ever lessen?

But then you realize that everyone else
Walks through that same storm.
And those storm clouds above you don't look
so threatening anymore.

Will you wake up and breathe,
Let the rainfall pour down onto your face.
And wait for the day
When you feel the sun's warm golden embrace.

So just wait and live.
So just wait and learn.
So just wait and see the love of those around you.

So just wait and stand.
So just wait and be.
So just wait...for me...to find you.

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Love

Love is a continuous process,
Not an end, a journey,
Nor a destination, successes,
Acts as love's attorney,

To love doesn't mean to make love,
Love's not expectation,
Love is gratitude, mother's love,
Is selfless, affection,

Devotion and dedication,
Are other names of love,
Sacrifice sans hesitation,
Is the hallmark of love

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Mother Nature

A bird that sings
And soars high with wings
A flower that blooms
And kicks away all glooms.

The fish in water that swim and sway
The flying scavengers that constantly prey
The vampire bats that wander at night
They certainly give us a terrible fright.

Nature is full of creatures varied
Let's not chain them but keep them freed
One question that haunts me of Nature
What is in store for her future?

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My Grown Up Daughter

She is my gift from the heaven above
She is the focus of all my love
She is my lovely darling daughter
She fills my life with fun and laughter
And gives me so much delight
How precious she is to me!
A treasure to my heart
A ray of sunshine in what had been

A life of darkness and boredom
All the beauty life can give
Is summarized in her
I am proud and I am glad
That life presented her
When I spend time with her
It makes me so very happy

Seeing that beautiful face with a smile
And twinkle in her eyes
Makes me thank god I am alive
Anytime she wants to talk
I am right there to lend an ear
My arms to hold her so dear
I wash her clothes, I sew and cook,
I tuck her in bed all safe at night,
Then tiptoe softly to the door...
I wish I'd stayed a minute more.
For life is short, the years rush past,
The little girl- she grows up fast.
I remember when she was born
So tiny and fragile.

I see how she is growing now
In to a beautiful young lady
It marvels to me no end
That the girl I used to carry
Can walk, run and play without my help now
In her own compelling way
I see that she is unique.

I am confident she'll reach
The very goal she'd seek.
It saddens to me no end
That someday she'll walk away
Seeking greener pasture in this big world
And learns so very much
As the years pass, and they do so quickly
Faster than I would like
No longer she, would be at my side
Her precious secrets, to confide.
The picture books would be put away,
There would be no longer games to play
No goodnight kisses, no prayers to hear...
That all would belong to yesteryears.
My hands, once busy, would be stilled.
The days would be long, sometimes hard to fill.
I wish I could go back and do
The little things she asked me to
She will be always the little girl that is
So important in my life
I love her, my precious One
The time spent in her company
Are the most special moments in my life.

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The Reason Is You

The reason is you,
I am sorry that I hurt you,
I am not a perfect person,
That I just want you to know,
And the reason is you.
That's why I need you to hear,
As many things I wish I didn't do,
I have found a reason to show,
I am sorry that I hurt you,
And the reason is you.

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What Do I Call This?

What do I call this?

How do I rename this thing that never had a name

I don't know why but anytime I find you near me

I feel you love me

What do I call this?

Anytime I listen a word from your mouth

I feel I was always waiting to hear those words

And I always interpret them as you are saying to me

That you love me

What do I call this?

Anytime I look in to your eyes

I try to search gleam of love for me

I think sometimes I find that gleam

And sometimes I don't know what's that gleam is

What do I call this?

Anytime anyone says that you love anybody else

I don't give him a hearing

What do I call this?

Anytime I find you in trouble

I myself feel crippled

What do I call this?

Do I love you or do you love me (question marks)

What do I call this?

And after writing all these things i feel you don't love me

But it's me that love you

What do I call this?

I hope you give a name to this unknown thing

Before I find my steps too fast towards a mirage

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What's The Point In Loving You?

What's the point to keep on loving you,
it seems your don't care if I love you...
it seems that you don't care if I write...
it seems you don't care if I worry...'

'it seems that you don't care if I forget about you...
cause it seems you don't care if I stop loving
you....'

So...
I try to Forget about You...

But it seem that...
The more I try to Forget You
The more I Miss you...

I Love You...

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Who Am I

Am I intellectual
or am I someone
with thoughts simple?
Am I modern
or am I traditional?
Or am I someone
with characteristics dual?
Am I a plain woman
Or am I a woman
with an attitude cool?

Who cares! !
About whatsoever am I...
I am I
With a God given self – 'My'

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You Will Find A Way

You'll find a way,
When there's no other means to explore,
Except but your hopes,
And some faith in yourself,
That you can reach your goal.
You'll find a way,
Even after the dead end,
But for the crowd following you,
You'd carve a Pathway.
Don't ever feel you are alone,
You'll always find,
Someone beside you,
Caressing with the words,
'You'll find a way..! '

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Your Silence

I have spoken long enough
I have spoken well enough
Now let me be silent
And see how Silence speaks
Hear the words unspoken
For you could never speak
And whenever I asked you
All I could ever hear, was:
Your Silence...

Yes, that very Silence of yours
Which sucked all my life out
making me feel miserable
day in and day out
Still I kept holding on,
hoping on and hanging on...
If you could ever speak

Yet you never spoke up
Instead, offered me a challenge
A challenge to a broken heart?
A challenge to a defeated soul?
Oh! How Ruthless you could be...

And still you ever want me
To keep hearing your silence
And make some meaning of it all
I told you long before
Silence never works for me
I am a woman of words...
It might work well for you
So be it, my love...
If that is what you call 'friendship'

Let you be silent
And me be too
And we can still remain 'friends'
For if you speak
And I speak too

Who knows, One day
We might become foes...
And I would rather die
A Friend of yours
Than choose to be a Foe.

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