Poetry Series

ved prakash - poems -

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I passed my matriculation from pse board punjab and post graduation from mjpru bareilly

Abhi Abhi

If I Could

If i could reach moon so high, i would pluck stars from sky and weave a garland of the stars to make her happy that lives apart There i would make palace grand where she and i live as friend! There nobody disturb and nobody fight.

Let Us Think

I am an indian, I love my country most. Should i hate non indian? Why? Men are men, only form and place is changed They think and work like us They laugh and cry like us. We all need God's blessing Everybody needs air, water, food and dressing But I wonder who has divided this beautiful Earth! I think so Do you think so? How many? I think that You think that Who will answer?

Lonely

Once again my heart philander

Like a bird perhaps a gander.

It flew and flew aimlessly in the sky -over the villages, over the towns, over the rivers, over the mountains.

And then it saw a flight of birds on the plain

Which seemed somewhat vain, so did not take pain and went on flying and flying without any gain.

At last it saw a seed of grain and slowly landed down at a distance and stealthily moves towards it

and it was about to get it

Then suddenly a swallow came and took away that bait.

Such was its fate.

Two Things

Two things are most important That's you and me All the Relations starts and ends here.

Wake Up

Wake up the night has gone wake up the cock has crown Wake up the birds are singing Wake up the clock is ringing Wake up the sun is light Wake up the day is bright Wake up its time to rise

Wanderer

O ascetic why do you wander In these dark woods alone And in whose search burn Your bone Cutting yourself apart and Before woes you surrender

What plesure you will achieve I can little believe Just as a branch will dry If to apart it will try

See thy brothers lack two Hands In making a better land