Neve Last

-Arpan Mukherjee

A Collection of Poetries And Shayaris

Lan:Hinglish

Har Din Raah Mai Baithe Tumhari Raah Dekhte Ha

Dua Karne Se Wo Arzıya Sunta Hai To Dua Karke Dekhte Hai

Suna Hai Saansein Rukne Par Bicharne Wale Bhi Milne Ate Hai Agar Aisa Hai To Chalo Saansein Rok Ke Dekhte Hai.

Ab Dın Nahı Katteın Hamare Raateın Bhı Kaha Basar Hote Haı

Jo Hastein The Hum Pehle Ab Hum Bhi Chhup Chhup Ke Rotein Hai

Raat Ke Sannate Se Is Kadar Dar Jatein Hai Uth-Uth Ke Dekhte Hai Bar BaAb Hum Bhi Kaha Thik Se Sotein Hai

Tumharı Ankhein Jo Sab Kehti Hai Jo Kehti Hai Sach Kehti Hai

Jab Tum Dukhi Hoti Ho To Aankh Mai Barish Ki Bund Chalak Aati Hai

Jab Khush Hoti Ho To Aankh Mai Sitare Si Chamak Aati Hai

Tumharı Ankhein Jo Sab Kehti Hai Jo Kehti Hai Sach Kehti Hai

Jab Tumhe Sharam Aatı Hai Tumharı Aankh Jhuk Jatı Hai

Tum Na Kaho Par Wo Kehti Hai Tumhari Ankhein Jo Sab Kehti Hai Jo Kehti Hai Sach Kehti Hai

Maine Muskurana Chhor Diya Tumhari Tashveero Ko Ghurna Chho Diya

Mujhe Dekhne Se Takleef Thi Na Tujhe Ja Teri Galliyon Se Gujarna Chhor Diya

Abhi Ek Raat Baki Hai Kuch Baat Baki Hai

Tera Sath Bakı Hai Abhı Ek Adhoorı Mulaqat Bakı Hai

Ek Haseen Raat Ho Tere Hath Mai Mera Hath Ho

Hum Dono Sath Baithe Rahe Or Samne Kedarnath Ho

Main Is Duniya Se Dur Chala Gya Hoon Apne Pass Le Aao Na Mujhe

Tarash Gya Hoon Apna Naam Sunne Ko Tumse Wo Pehle Ki Tarah Pyar Se Arpan Bulao Na Mujhe

Yun To Har Raah Mai Mil Jate Hai Bewafa Hame Meethi-Meethi Baatein Kar Ke Kar Jate Hawa Hame

Inki Nasili Nigahon Se Bach Ke Rehna Sahab Hamare Budhape Mai Bhi Ye Kar Sakte Hai Jawaan Hame

Kon Hai Ye Dil Mai Rehne Wale Log Bahut Bure Hai Ye Dil Mai Rehne Wale Log

Aeı Dıl Ab Akele Rehne Ke Adı Ho Ja Utar Gye Wo Dıl Maı Rehne Wale Log

Hame Raton Ko Raton Se Chhin Liya Phir Raton Ne Neend Hamari Ankhon Se Chhin Liya

Ye Baat Nahi Hai Use Kisi Or Se Mohabbat Thi Unhe Hamse Hamare Cast Ne Chhin Liya

Hum Toh Phir Bhi Cehre Mai Muskaan Rakh Ke Bhi Ji Sakte The Par Hamari Muskaan Unki Roti Hui Ankhon Ne Chhin Liya

Kuch Alag Sı Halchul Hui Hai Samudra Mai Shayad Koi Paigam Aya Hai

Gour Se Dekho Lagta Hai Dil Mai Rehne Wala Mehmaan Aya Hai

Jab Tune Chora Mujhe Tab Na Mere Pass yaar Or Na Mere Pass Pariwaar Tha

Qabr Mai Jane Ke Baad Bhula Hoon Tujhe Ye Cigrate Sharab Sab Bekar Tha.

Main Tumhare Liye Galat Tha Mujhe Sahi Mat Banao Mujhe Galat Hi Rehna Do Main Tuta Hua Hoon Mujhe Zodo Mat Muje Tuta Hi Rehne Do

Main Jootha Tha Na Mujhe Saccha Mat Batlao Mujhe Jootha Hi Rehna Do

Kya Kaha Hamara Hath Chhut Gya Hai Isse Dobara Mat Pakdo Isse Chhuta Hi Rehne Do Badi Muskil Se Mai Rootha Hoon Tumse Mujhe Phir Mat Manao Mujhe Rootha Hi Renhe Do.

Yaad Hai Mujhe Jab Pehle Baar Aya Tha Main Sare Khushiyaan Paya Tha Main Mujhe Dekhkar Sabka Khush hona Chup Chap Maa Ki Gaudh Mai Sona

Yaad Hai Mujhe Wo Dada Dadi Ka Ana Mere Sr Mai Kaala Tika Lagana Papa Ka Mujhe Gaudi Mai Lekar Ghumana Maa Ke Apne Hath Se Mujhe Khilana

Yaad Hai Mujhe Mujhe Leta Ke Nani Ka Tel Lagana Meri Dadi Ka Mujhe Lori Sunana Mere Mama Ka Mujhe Ghumana Mere Bhaiya Ka Mujhe Satana Yaad Hai Mujhe

Tum Mere Qabr Par Ana Jarur

Jab Tum Aaogi Tab Mai Hawa Ke Jhoke ke Sath Aaunga Tumse Milne Tumhari Aankho Se Aanshu Pochunga Or Tumhare Gaal Ko Chumunga Jarur

Tum Mujhe Dekh Nahi Paogi Par Mujhe Mehshoos Karna Jarur

Mere Qabr Main Apna Hath Rakh Ke Mujhe Sochna Jarur Or Wo Sab Jo Socha Tha Maine Wo Zindegi Jo Mujhe Tumhari Sath Bitani Thi Jo Ab Nhi Hoga Or Main Khush Rahu Ye Dua Karna Jarur

Ab Najane Kyu Meri Har Baat Mujhse Roothne Lagi Hain Jo Bitaye The Sath Tere Yaadien Wo Tootne Lagi Hain

Tujhko Khone Ke Baad Ab Khudko Khone Laga Hoon Main Jo Nahi Tha Ab Wo Hone Laga Hoon Main

Khudse Bahut Dur Chala Gaya Hoon Jo Pehle Tha Ab Wo Arpan Nhi Ban Paunga Main

Phir Se Nayi Duniya Khudka Sajaunga Main Jaha Apne Zindegi Ke Kuch Din Bitaunga Main Phir Ek Din Usi Zameen Mai So Jaunga Main

Jab Khudse Riha Ho Raha Hunga Main Tab Tumhara Intezaar Kar Raha Hunga Main

Jo Bitaye The Sath Tere Un Palo Ko Yaad Kar Ke Mar Raha Hunga Main

Tab Bhi Tumahari Raahon Ko Takta Rahunga Main

Jab Palkein Dhakengi Meri Ankhon Ko Ashmaan Mai Teri Tashveer Dekhunga Main

Jab Khudse Riha Ho Raha Hunga Main

Tujhe Pane Ki Koshish Main Khudko Itna Kho Chuka Hoon Main Ki Ab Caah Ke Bhi Khudko Paa Nahi Sakta

Baar -Baar Cahta Hoon Tujhe Yaad Na Karu Par Dil Ko Samjha Nahi Sakta

Yun Basar Ho Rahi Hai Zindegi Aage Bhi Hote Rahegi Tere Bina Ye Jaan Ke Zindegi Jii Bhi Nahi Sakta

Or Kya Karu Ghar Walo Ko Soch Kar Mar Bhi Nahi Skta, Ro Bhi Nahi Sakta Tujhe Paa Bhi Nahi Sakta Tujhe Kho Bhi Nahi Sakta Or Na Kar Dil Ko Tarpane Ka Kaam Ye Pagal Tujhe Dekhe Bina Reh Bhi Nhi Sakta

Tumhe Din Raat Yaad Kar Raha Hoon Main Yani Khudko Tabah Kar Raha Hon Main Ye Cigrate Or Sharab Peene Ka Sockh Nahi Ye Toh Khudse Khudko Riha Karne Ke Liye Kar Raha Hoon Main

Wo Mera Ek Khwaab Hai Jisse Main Kabhi paa Nahi Sakta Phir Bhi Usi Ko Caah Raha Hoon Main

Or Mere Cahne Wale Lankho Mai Hai Lekin Ek Tumhi Ko Apni Duaao Mai Mang Raha Hoon Main

Jo Mohabbat Tumse Hai Wo Kisi Or Se Kaha

Jo Sikayat Tumse Hai Wo Kisi Or Se Kaha

Tum Aao Toh Thora Ju Le Hum

Warna Ye Jeene Ki Tammana Kahi Or Se Kaha