?????

What to feel and how to feel?

When you don’t know what’s the deal.

Where to go and where to rest?

When you don’t know what’s the best.

What to learn and how to learn?

When you are told just to earn.

Where to find and what to find?

When you know this world isn’t so kind.

Whom to ask and how to ask?

When you know they all wear a mask.

Where to share and where to lie?

When you are told one day you’ll die.

What to do and how to do?

When telling the truth is difficult too.

Where to run and where to hide?

When there’s moat on either side.

MOVE ON!

Time flies, you sit under the sky

And watching it go, you just cry

You watch that moon and remember him

That why didn’t he even give it a try

There you forget to notice those stars

Who could have helped your scars to dry

You think every word he said to you

And calculate how much of it was a lie

You forget to appreciate happy times

And never told him a healthy goodbye

You put up big barriers in front of you

And pretend that you need no guy

Somewhere you want to strongly believe

Forever isn’t always a lie

You want to believe that a guy will come

And Things will change with just his hii

You’ll want to believe that love isn’t bad

When you’ll think if he should get a reply

You’ll want to believe he’ll stay by your side

Even in bad state you’ll deny

Maybe you’ll compare him to your ex

And think what if you retry

But you couldn’t and should not go back

To live what was just a lie

You have to open up and let people in

As it will be time to get up and fly!!

You must believe love was not that failed

So, you must not give up and just try!

Life!?

There was a time where we had no teeth,

With no fear, we have to earn to eat!

There was a time where r hands were legs

With no thought, money makes them beg

People wanted to see us laugh and smile

Now can’t see r happy faces for a while!

I remember my elders offering me gift

Now what I see isn’t a quarrel but a rift

Once, there were friends all around

Assuming that friendship has no bounds

Now what I see r a few people together

Who change themselves just like a weather

There was a time when no one betrayed

All the hidden grudges used to slowly fade

Now people just separate their ways

How easily they move on, I often amaze

Life was life then, now it’s just a ride

All what a person need is his own pride

Feelings of others r no more important

Now change has become d only constant

Hey, Please!

Hey, please don’t you love,

Just love is not enough!

Hey, please don’t you care,

True bond is now so rare.

Hey, please don’t you cry,

Let your old scars dry!

Hey, please don’t you fight,

Even if you are always right!

Hey, please don’t you wait,

Try to believe on your fate!

Hey, please don’t you plead,

Try not to make them need!

Hey, please don’t you move,

Let your mistakes improve.

I repeat, please don’t you love!

Just love will never be enough!

What did i want?

What did i exactly expect?

I just wanted to be heard.

I just wanted to be loved.

I just wanted a new world.

What did i really ask for?

I just wanted some attention.

I just wanted to be the one.

I just wanted to be the exception.

What did I crave for?

I just wanted to be noticed.

I just wanted to be kissed.

I just wanted to be treated like a gift

What did i really pray for?

I just wanted to be that smile.

I just wanted to his reason.

I just wanted to be loved for a while.

I just wanted to be loved for a while.

A little Girl!

There lives a little girl,

Embroiled with problems in her world!

She has lost, now she is lost!

Her childhood now seems so whirled!

She smiles and convince everyone,

Make them sure she is full of life!

Inside, she dies like thousand times,

When she is treated like a rife!

The one who valued her is gone,

She pretends she is okay and fine,

Without him, she feels like a lost child,

Her dad was the one who brought all shine!

She just want a peaceful night,

Give her pain all day, it’s alright!

Yes, she can bear all the storms with a smile

But please don’t always make her cry or hide!

They say,

They say I am mean!

They say I have no dream!

what they don’t know is,

In darkness, I sometimes scream!!

They say my heart is a stone,

They say am hard like a bone

What they don’t know is

There’s a child dying while am grown.

They say I don’t care,

They say I live in air.

What they don’t know is

Besides a listener, I am a Sayer.

They say I lie,

They say I don’t cry.

What they don’t realise is,

In somebody’s love, I daily die!

He’s a fighter!

His throat might be drying,

His hopes might be crying.

In his bed, he might be lying,

To fight it, he might be trying.

His chest might be bursting,

His head might be hurting.

His dreams might be reversing,

His thoughts might be cursing.

Yes, he might be feeling alone,

His childish part might be grown.

His legs might be hurting like stone,

He might want support of any known!

But he smiles and assures everyone,

He says that life is normal and fun.

He stays best as brother and a son,

Although he goes through pain of tons.

He’ll soon be fine and be here,

Where all his dear ones would be near.

Yaa, there’s a lot of pain he bears,

But I know he’ll soon defeat all the fears!

I was happy,

I was happy, I bet he was too!

I loved him once, surely, he did too,

But see how quickly things change,

Now he is angry, I have my rage too...

He meant world, I was his too,

When I laughed, he smiled too.

But now we walk on different paths,

He was a mistake, I was a lesson too.

I was childish, sometimes he was too,

When I used to irritate, he annoyed too.

But now no one withstand our stupidness,

I miss him, maybe he does too.

He was not bad, maybe I wasn’t too.

Just, I wasn’t for him, he might wasn’t too,

Am very happy that we crossed our paths,

But am happy like this, surely, he is too!

Yes, she cares

Yes, she cares, just doesn’t show,

How she changed, she doesn’t know!

Now she keeps her respect aside,

Though she once had her ego!!

Yes, she notices but stay quiet,

Last thing she wants is to fight!

But there, she hurts herself,

And loses even if she’s right!

To forget said words, she tries

She wants that her scar dries

She isn’t grown yet, she knows

being a child, yes, she cries!

Yes, she loves, but she denies

Yes, she gets hurt, but she lies

She hides behind a smile

BCoz, she hates saying Goodbyes!

Is it just me?

Is it me or love really hurts?

I wanted peace, it felt like curse.

It’s not that every second was pain,

But some seconds were really worse.

I stopped myself to love again,

I knew that would give me pain.

But yes, sometimes I just wish

Someone to dance with me in rain!

I found excuses to hold myself,

I knew nobody could ever help,

But sometimes I think what if,

Someone can calm me when I yelp!

I always tried to think this way,

“From love, far away you stay.”

But there are times where I want,

Someone to listen what I say.

Her nightmares

There was a day with endless rain,

Night filled with excruciating pain.

It wasn’t a dream but a metaphor,

Filled with fears of one insane.

She felt boiling blood in her veins,

She knew there was fret in her brain.

She could see him there, lying lifeless,

But, tries to save him were going in vain.

Her life then turned to a moving train,

A train that can’t choose a single lane.

She saw close people in her life go,

She had no thoughts, that help her sustain.

She fought herself, she tried to refrain,

She tried to find her happiness again.

Yes, surely she found reasons to do so,

But u know, it’s difficult to remove some stains.

These nightmares come with no constrains,

She fears but fights them without complain.

She does try hard to forget dreadful past,

But there’s a part of guilt, that always remain.

Maybe someday peace her heart will attain,

Someday strengths her dreams will regain,

Maybe someday she’ll wake up with a smile,

And share it with someone with a glass of champagne!

And he moved on!

Because of him I knew,

What love really was.

Now,he’s teachin’ some1 else,

What it can do or cause!

I am happy that he moves on,

He finally will be heard!

Maybe I wasn’t good enough,

All those promises r now dirt!

I hear people asking me,

Why is it bothering me?

I want someone to say,

It’s ok to let your tears free.

I know I don’t love him now,

But our love still taunts me.

How much I try to move on,

Some of his actions still haunts me.

Everything feels so messed up,

I wish I never knew what love is.

I wish that I now realise,

Everything fuckin’ love does this!!

To his girlfriend

I remember he told me once,

He won’t love as it gave pain.

But I think you’re so special,

That he now believes in it again!

I thought he’ll come back one day,

And give all reasons to move away.

There must be something about you,

That now with love, he’s okay!

I thought he’ll be stuck like me,

Maybe he wouldn’t also try.

But m sure u came with light,

N helped his all scars dry!

I never thought he’ll return to say,

He is finally into someone.

You must be too important to him,

Afterall, his heart, at once, you won!

I thought I’ll be devastated,

And never thought I would say.

I’m happy he’s happy with you,

N you’re both happy at d end of day!

A Woman!

She doesn’t need a shoulder to sob on,

She has her hands to wipe all tears.

No, she doesn’t need anybody’s ruth,

By herself, she can fight her fears.

She is the Goddess of purity and strength,

She grants world the peace it deserves.

She plays all roles with a smile on face,

Even to hatred, she gives back all her love.

As a mom, she fights as a protector,

Doesn’t let leering eyes near her child.

As a daughter, she obeys every elder,

She fights gutsily the men who act wild.

As a wife, she invests all of herself into him,

Never leaves his side, even situations get tough.

As a sister, she quarrels for her brother,

As a friend for him or anyone, she is more than enough!

Woman is, no doubt acts as a pillar,

A pillar of hope. A pillar of goodwill.

She is the one who is brings the light,

Inside her, there’s hidden a treasure of skills.

I loved, again!

I actually waited for him,

From sun’s first ray, till the lights turned dim.

I actually hoped he’ll love too,

N stand by my side through my thick n thin!

I remember the day we met,

I felt butterflies hopping in my heart!

There was a spark in my eyes,

But I knew it’ll end before it starts.

We were irreparably broken,

The last thing we wished was to love again.

I had to pretend to shut my love,

His smile was enough, though I lived in pain.

I just wish to see him happy,

I wish, to his miseries, I could be cure!

I wish he realises someday soon,

What I feel for him is real and sure.

I’ll tell

Call me someday, I’ll tell

How in your love, I fell!

You’ll know how u made me feel,

It’s like I’m back from the goddamn hell!

Silence on these empty roads,

Reminds the way we noisily talked!

Yes, I do miss him a lot!

N the time, when we gleefully walked!

Meeting people after a long time makes you miss them even more, they say!

And I felt it today.

A friend asked where my happiness exactly lay,

The gaze in of his eyes from which he looked that day!

The trip to hills says,

The moon yells and tells me, girl!

You should pour your heart out now.

You shouldn’t be shy for what you feel,

Just let world think it happened how?

The water in the lake winks at me,

Asks why your heart is beating rapidly!

Splashes angrily n say I should know,

Yes, It’s love. don’t take it casually!

The sparkling lights across the hill,

Smiles and asks why I always overthink?

Says, let your love shine all the time,

Just break your walls and find the link!

The wind blowing, the dew falling,

Gently whispers, don’t hold yourself,

Advises to hear what heart has to say,

N says to stop being blind or deaf!

Can I?

Can I yell and share with the world?

This lake is making me cry like hell,

Can I be free of this heartache?

My feelings just wanna come out of shell!

Can these hills rise a little more?

I want to hide every tear behind them,

Perhaps, when I would be unseen,

They’ll realise that they have lost a gem!

Can these roads take me to the end?

Away from ache, far away from pain.

I would never-ever try to come back,

I would never be in love or hatred again!

Can this moon be a little-more full,

I want to apprise him with my tales,

Maybe it could share his stories too,

Then we’ll know that love eventually fails,

Can this dew falling last a bit longer?

Or these shady clouds haunt me forever?

Maybe they all together can remind me,

I should not love, not today, not ever!

You too?

He broke my trust that broke me,

Still, you expect me to believe in thee.

He smiled on my face and lied,

Now, you want my innocent tears to hide!

He got whatever he wanted,

You expect me not to be haunted.

I scream in help, I yell like hell,

You want me to stay quiet and not tell.

He made me doubt myself,

You made me believe, Oh thanks for help!

He made me feel like am worthless,

Oh, thanks to you, you did no less!

He did whatever he had to do,

You did same, even though you knew.

He let me down every fuckin’ time,

Now you make me feel like I did a crime!

A SCENE IN HER DREAM🤍

He lived like he had everything,

How could she knot him up in her ring,

He walked like he owns two worlds,

How could she describe him in her words.

He looked at her like he could hear her cries,

How could she look away from those eyes,

He could sense sadness behind her bye,

How could she ever run away or lie.

He grabbed her hands proudly in crowds,

How could her mind battle with doubts. He brought her close to kiss her forehead,

How could she not blush or turn red?

He walked away like sand of clock,

How could she not wake up of shock.

He wasn’t just a ray of hope, but beams,

Though in sleep, but she lived all her dreams.

EQUALITY!?

Women are unsafe, but men are too,

Not all are rapists but just a few.

Yes, justice for women should be asked,

But brutal cases on men should also be unmasked.

Yes, men should be told to control themselves,

But women should also be given moral helps.

Yes, men should be taught to well behave,

But women should also stop misusing rights they gave.

Yes, being a human i can feel pain of every victim,

Not only of hers but also of him!

Yes, I know and can say all women aren’t same,

So, if I say ALL MEN... then it would be a shame!

Hey, my future..

I might not always smile n talk,

But I’ll be d reason you’ll always smile.

Yaa, I might not be able to walk,

But I’ll be there when you’ll sit for a while.

I might not show my tears always,

But I’ll always make you part of my laugh.

Yaa, I might hurt you in many ways,

But then I’ll fonder you like a better half.

I know I don’t like to cook,

But when you’ll cook, I’ll be there.

Yaa, I might not be so good,

But I’ll give you all my love n care.

I might not be so perfect one,

But I’ll try my best to give my all.

Yaa, I might not always love a ton,

But I’ll always be a support if you fall!

Momma.

From being a mom, and then best friend. From small moments, that we spent.

You smile and walk side-by-side

And enjoy even most painful rides.

You happily carried us in your womb.

You laugh in public; you cry in a room.

You act like pillar but feels hollow at times. You live in guilt even when we do crimes.

People think you’re weak but you’re not. You fight and conquer with all strength you got.

You get mistreated, you realise it too,

But naa! You never give them any clue.

You fight every fight all alone.

You think we don’t need you, but you are a backbone.

You sleep with tears but you wake with a smile.

You don’t get tired even for a while.

Yes, some people might not understand you. But trust me on this, we really do.

We don’t express often but yes maa, we love you yes, we love you.

Sorry,

I am sorry, people don’t understand you.

I am sorry, people don’t think before saying.

I am sorry, people think you have stone heart.

I am sorry, people think you don’t try hard.

I am sorry, they leave you in between.

I am sorry, they think you don’t care.

I am sorry, they don’t know you cry too.

I am sorry, they think you need people new.

I am sorry, people can’t get your side.

I am sorry, they don’t realise what you want.

I am sorry, people make you cry.

I am sorry, they make you feel you didn’t try.

Some nights

There are nights where you cannot sleep.

You seek out for their pillowed arms.

You search for a world without harms.

There are times where you try to realise.

You can’t have everything that you want.

You cannot get over all taunts n haunts.

There are nights where to weep to sleep.

You know if they’re sky, you are its earth.

You know they’ll never realise your worth.

There are times you want to give them up.

You wear a smile whereas your heart cry.

You know the truth yet you love to live lie.

The two birds of same world,

There are two free birds of their own worlds.

One does good deeds, other plants those seeds.

One loves land dry, other wants to touch sky.

One lives with scars, other burns like a star.

One moves on with fears, other tries with tears.

One chooses only silence, other opts for violence.

One is done with pain; other wants love again.

But both of them disappear, to live and reappear.

Both scream n cry all night but then wake up to try.

Both are fed up of tests but still give their best.

One is li’l scared sparrow, pigeon flies up like an arrow.

Maybe they aren’t so free as they have to live on same tree.

Sometimes

There are times when we forget them and laugh in present.

The sun seems brighter, the winds seem pleasant.

Then someday something reminds us of them.

Suddenly dark clouds gather to take back revenge.

Our broad smile then turns to tears of pain.

We again start counting all the loss and gains.

But know, with new day, new hope will be born.

Laughter will be winning; all the pain will be gone.

Once In His Balcony,

He sat under the sky and watched a star.

The star that wanted to heal his scars.

It wanted him to capture it in his eyes,

and share with it, all his truths and lies.

He was confused he should go or stay,

He didn’t know where his happiness laid.

He kept on moving inside and out,

He himself wanted to clear cloudy doubts.

The star used to gaze him every single night.

But he wasn’t sure, he looked left or right.

It kept trying to make him realise and smile,

But he used to go in after stopping for a while.

A long time passed and he kept denying,

The star was stubborn and it kept trying.

But one day, he stopped coming outside,

Maybe he decided to go on another ride.

The star waited for a long-long time,

And with time, it lost all its shine.

It kept hiding itself behind dark clouds,

It kept itself away from all busy crowds.

Then one day he returns to the balcony,

Maybe he wanted that star’s company.

He found whole sky but couldn’t find it.

In his heart he knew, he shouldn’t have quit.

The star remained lost, he also in his world.

He kept missing those moments and those unsaid words.

One day he looked up n saw star gazing again.

He finally saw it again even in heavy dark rain.

Not every ‘he’ is lucky to get back his star again.

Not every ‘he’ is worthy of star’s enduring pain.

Every ‘he’ should respect the hardships of the star.

Every ‘he’ should accept his healing of the scars.

I couldn’t

I couldn’t sleep last night,

I don’t know what’s wrong, what’s right!

All that anxiety, that pain came back,

Again, I had to wake up n fight.

That fear of losing someone,

That feeling of being done.

That thought of sharing them,

That possibility of trusting none.

That reminder of people going,

That guilt of me always bowing.

Those constant tries of holding on,

That misery of ‘us’ slowing.

That ache of heart-breaking,

That suffering for their saking.

That agony of tears rolling,

That doubt of them faking.

Love is blind, so are we in it,

We think if it’s risk, so be it.

Just like that i am going for it,

Even if it’s only me in it.

DAD,

I sometimes, sit under that sky,

the sky, where you wanted me to fly,

then, you asked me to find hopes new,

now, all I look for in it is you.

I sometimes go n stand in that corner,

the corner, where we spent our summer,

then, you used to hear birds sing,

now, all that is left is her house n her.

I sometimes lie down n look at our roof,

the roof, which was r happiness’ proof.

then, those stars sparked so bright,

now all of them seems dim n aloof.

sometimes I walk on that empty road,

the road, where we heard songs so old.

then, I denied the fact-they r good,

now, I hear them n admit they r gold.

sometimes I think what if you were near,

we all just crave to feel you a mere.

then, you used to be around all the time,

now, all that I wish is to see you here.