

Poetry Series

anshuman gautam
- poems -

Publication Date:

2014

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

anshuman gautam()

Distance Between Us

Distances separating two souls look like ocean,
but still your voice reaches to my ear ossicles.

i know thunder waves wouldn't let us unite,
everyday i jumps in it, but thrown back by height.

don't worry one day the sun of my love rise nearby,
and blows off the black clouds off your eyes.

you will see the path of our unification clear,
and the rainbow of our happiness appears.

till then keep your teardrops unshaded,
make it clear that i am not two headed.

keep me in your heart, I'll not block it,
may your strings with me rock it.

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Fake

The laugh you see on my face,
the smile you see in my shade,
all you think alright, but is fake.

you see me present in the class,
you find me talking to friends with ease,
you think i forget you, but it is waste.

you see i don't talk to you for a single moment,
you think i don't appreciate you,
you think wrong, all these things i do in every phase.

every second i talk to you,
every scene i see through your eyes,
every breath i share that you inhale,
but except all these things you see...
You see, ..is fake. i know.

from morning till leaving you,
you find me busy in myself,
but all is fake.....i search in me, only..&. only you.....

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Hard To Depart

So much you are dissolved in me.
So much you are integrated in me.
Much like as shadow with its caster.
Much like as trainee with his master.

You own me like thoughts owned by poets.
You bond me like horizon bond to bonnet.
like coolness inseparable from its moonlight.
like warmness inseparable from its sunlight.

Not gonna my mind to be sure,
to think you now no more.
Not going easy to make you stranger.
Not going pretty to held you blamer.

Finding hard to be depart,
like a poem from its gift card.
Finding hard to let you go far,
like a night without twinkling star.

So much my strings connected to you.
So much my plans diverted to you.
It seems now my kite will kiss the blue lips,
until you pull these strings with your fingertips.

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Her Beauty

To me, distance all my sufferings by drinking the wine of her smile,
her choco lips fades the silky sense of rosy petals.

her soul fragrance perfumes my surrounding,
and taken me in the paradise grounding.

her delicate hands and slender feet,
looks like the flower dancing on the moon.

her eyes holds the light, glitter me out
of the darkness of coldly and saline world.

her wavy waist influence my thoughts of affection.
like the tides with love drench the sea-shore stones.

her hairs like the black brook pouring,
the immortal liquid down the holy shivling.

the cherry cheeks glow as the new sun,
awakening the slept world.

her bosom confined,
all the yield of dignity and pride.

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I Need...

I need your arms wrapping me around,
I need your whisper to wake me up in the morning.
I need your voice to make my sunrise.
I need.....
.....need is you for my lonely life.

I need your kisses on my dry lips,
I need your warmth to heal my wounds.
I need your smile to dissolve me in very kind.
I need.....
.....need is you for my lonely life.

I need you my teacher to learn me the life laughter,
I need your vision to clear off the darkness hidden.
I need you my pretty lady to put me on totally crazy.
I need.....
.....need is you for my lonely life.

I need your aroma, i need your fragrance,
to renovate my life, and a lot of romance.
I need your presence in my lonely world,
under the white sky on my bare land.
I need you to say, i need you to hear,
to recognize my every moment and to appreciate.
I need.....
.....need is you for my lonely life.

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My Best Ever Talk To Her

today ooh what a day i wish to breath it in a single take,
the scent of air reveals, it touchs her soul by mistake.

Purity of her eyes can't be measured,
i lost into, with the hope never scissored.

This rare ocassion i wish never disturbed,
till i lost my every sense of hatered.

I was drinking carefully her every precious action,
she was performing in her behavior in her western.

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She: An Ideal One.

A broad rejuvenating sight lies beneath the spectacles,
Every healing sound leaps out of chocolaty hurdles.

Every foot-step is taken,
to transform the potter-place heaven.

The swing of her waist is one,
which makes the wind to feel jealous of
her gratitude she owns.

Whenever done deeds are done,
to cover-up the mistakes of poor world.
A lady which always swings me in her cradle.

the black silk-knot on the back of head is one,
which makes her the world's best formal.

The every breath is born from her heart and bubbled,
through her unseized teeth-guards, to dissolve
every stone in her sweet liquiral.

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Solitary Friday Eve.....

As usual june's days, scorching waves
Sometime the thunder air blaze.

The blue sky is going to blind
But the black clouds going kind.

The condensed vapor roaring,
To make the earth's surface souring.

The wind is swinging its chilled scent,
Making my mind to drink up-to its end.

Different moths of same size are whispering,
Around my five direction their day's activities.

The current page is gazing me with sympathy,
The beside one is dancing to please it's neighbor.

My finger running tightly over my pen,
But my thought is going to an end.

There is no one except the moon hidden, by the cloud.
and my feelings peeking out of
my blood and mind.

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The Life: The Ocean

Life is like the ocean, swim to create the forms of your dreams,
which surrounds the silvery-sea.

Not to cross the sea-weeds,
driven by the cold journey.

Dancing tides and thundered hike
will toss you in the mourning air,
try to throw you beside the shore, like
a motionless pebble without any care.

Dive in deep with single brain,
until the silence is gained again.

The whole brine will tend to shrink you,
infinite silence of the sky will
try to make your capillary blue.

swim, not float like a cold-blood in the flood,
to feel the journey's emotions
offering as a life's best glad.

Dedicated soul finally bath within azure water,
when into the saline-sea, the sacred river
pour its sucrosal sap.

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To The Lady Born.....

The first moment when it comes to your existence,
your mother feels your essence, holding you with her bosom.

there is a glimpse of happiness in your father's broad eyes,
that one day his daughter make him pride. there look at you..you did it off
course..

You are the best daughter ever,
gonna leaving them never.

Now there comes your brothers,
who escorts you when you walk alone
on the road in the dark weather.

Such a kind hearted sister your brother got,
to whom they never gonna forget.

You are such a lovely queen,
whom your friend had never seen.

You are the best rhyme,
that i can recite in a million times.

You are the best part,
of your family's heart.

The rainbow curve appears in gray sky,
when your face wears a lovely smile.

The glimpse of your eyes,
gives to the world a provoking light.

When i feel your presence,
it gives me the feel of soft rain falling
over my soul and skin.

When scorching sun comes over my head,
your shadow first protects my heart.

The moon is your reflection,
brightening me with perfection.

You are the shining star of your parents,
you will destroy the darkness hidden.

I know one day you will bring the sky down,
i know one day you will create the world of your own.

Thanks.....
you acknowledge me the importance of my life.....

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