

Poetry Series

Ashik Lal
- poems -

Publication Date:
2010

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Ashik Lal()

I Dont Know What To Do

I don't know what to do
I am lonely in my home
my parents are not with me,
so i cried all day long
untill a day came when i know
my parents were in sky above
they left me without caring about me
fate has been very cruel to me
untill a day came when some body
took me to another house
which was named orphanage

Ashik Lal

My Name Is Bag

My name is bag
i work hard all day long
I carry heavy books and pencils
i carry bottle and books too
i often have many mouths
but they are closed by zips
some cares me wonderfully
while some pay no attention
i have many tails
i may have many designs
iam very helpfull to every one

Ashik Lal

Night

flowers bloom in the shiny night,
with the moon that is full of pride.
the joy of the night is in the sky,
and if you have an inner eye
you can see the tranquil feel
of the beautiful night.
symphony starts with the swooshing of wings
grasses are swaying with the rhythm
glowworms are helping the poor passers
with the blue sky looking above them
the horizon of melody enjoying the sight
seeing this is itself we must take a plight
to save our planet from the devilish smog
by planting our fiends the little plants
and forget not that
what we are doing is for everyone

Ashik Lal

Wings Of Fire

its not a matter of time,
for the buglars to do crime.
fame comes bide you even if you re lame
the things we need are hope not shame
to suceed our dreams giving them fire
give them the hope to rise from any fall
remember the words pride goes before the fall
understanding the meaning and let them not call u liar

Ashik Lal