

Poetry Series

Avinash Shukla
- poems -

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I born on 18 march 1995 at Rampur Azamgarh U.P. My current city Varanasi and I was student of s high school Chunar. I study in C.M Anglo Bengali Inter college Varanasi.

A Girl

A girl who has rosy-cheek,
Or a coral lip,
With a star-like eyes I seek,
Which seas-love want into dip,
 A girl which face full of golden-smile,
 Or a smoothly skin & black silky-hair,
 Eager to spent life with her beauty & care,
 Was in the memories & walk approx six miles,
My dream broken with the collision,
A girl who statue of beauty and sweetness in front of me,
Her eyes, lips & his sweet-voice never explain my position,
In a word She was my life-key.

Avinash Shukla

My Mother

Mother is god-gift,
It likes society-lift,
It goes higher and higher,
She never cheat nor liar,
 Mother likes train,
 It bonds her family with intelligence and brain,
 Her binding force for every coach is equal,
 God never made her squeal,
Mother is life of dream,
Her promise is no timing-stream,
Her sweetness is like ice-cream,
And also her love has no scheme,
 Mother likes a fountain,
 That's full of love and affection,
 She makes a great nation,
 Her only one ambition,
 Her son, daughter become good citizen.

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My Sorrow

My inspiration gone away from I,
Unbearable pain made me cry,
My relationship with her was like as water sea,
Such as tree from garden and grass from lea,
 My days had started seeing her face,
 I used to do the same every moment I spent with her,
 With her surely win the life-race,
 My wish that she loves me forever,
She is my destination,
I'm addict and she is my addiction,
She left me alone as every story,
Even today I feels her smile, voice and her memory.

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My Will

My will that She came in white sefan saree,
And told me that She loves me,
Her hand in my hand sat on the lea,
Never came thought about any fear, feels free,
 My will that we dance together in rain,
 And her hand on my hand&we were very close,
 Feels in romonaci-world where nothing to loose and gain,
 Where love everywhere and never ended love-phase,
My will that She loves me only,
For her I everything not precious anything than me,
Never left me as lonely,
She lives for me and I live for She.

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