

Poetry Series

Darshan Joshi
- poems -

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Darshan Joshi(07/10/1987)

Little Things I Wish.....

Hold on to me
Like a blind men's stick
Carrying the world over with he's varying dreams
Let the Sunbeams slide on your face kissing cheeks
As your brown eyes glow
Like firefly on a full moon eve
Caressing your neckline
Scattering your scent of ecstasy
Is the only thing, fleeting breeze seeks
As you stroll by the beach, digging feet in the sand
Waves reach for you like its lonesome reveries
Trying to figure out, are you for real or a celestial myth?
Lay by the riverside at night with me
Between million candles around to lit
Listen to the chirping of cricket
Relaxing under the meadow
As it buzzes songs of how exquisite life is
I wish I could stop the world from circling
Or beg the moonless night
For a while to stay
Until
We finish counting stars in the Milky Way

Darshan Joshi

Live By Your Curves..

As cold air touches your feet creating ripples through your curves
You take a deep breath as your heart races wilder
As you lay besides me I wonder how my journey would be through your curves
Your smooth skin is like a snow coz when I touch it's purely ecstasy
As you lay on one side I can feel ups and down through your midriff
And your belly moves like waves in rhythm of my touch
And your heart is like a volcano making surface of your body sizzle
As I run my hands through, you lift your beautiful body as if your are longing to
be felt
I can see how your fingers play as you snuggle to ravishing silvery silk Blanket
As I move over your heart I can feel the vibration of a raging fire that's wants to
settle down
As I expose your neck from your long beautiful hair
My journey from your shoulders to neck is like Climbing a mountain of pink
flowers and a river which flows through it serene and mystical
Your biting lips and deep breaths is like an enigma
Your red cheeks and your bright eyes is like an marvel
All seems to reflects what's going inside your soul
And as I play with your hair it seems my expedition would end
And as I kiss your forehead there are ripples all over your curves
Making you calm with blissful sigh of breath as you settle down
Seems like rain poured over blistering surface raising a steam of love through the
air
As I endure to live by your curves until my last breath

Darshan Joshi

Morning Melodies..

It's a miracle how nature finds a way to communicate
There is a sound always and everywhere we go
Dawn or dusk, summer or winter it is always there
A blissful sound rejuvenates our mind and soul
As sun rises above us to enlighten this world
That a new day has began
Every Morning there is an order to nature
As if everyone's role in nature are predefined
Constant crowing of a hen
Squealing of restless squirrels
Chasing each other from one branch to another
Birds sing their jingles and greeting each other
Cooing sound of Pigeons flying all around
Cold air breezing through the trees
Waving and cheering as if they are enjoying this chattering
Everyone has to say something and everybody is ready to listen
It is like nature is giving us the sign through different sounds
With galling sound of digital alarm we wake up
Missing out on what's going around us
Seldom have we wished Good morning to nature
All we hear is honking of gushing cars in traffic
Everyone is in a hurry to reach somewhere
It's a like a race without any destination
We are so desperate to be heard or acknowledged
That we want to speak but not listen
And when we listen we think of what we will speak next
We have lost our power to connect and communicate
All we see is people with their headphones
Walking with their heads down as slaves
We were not meant to live in chaos
We are here to be part of a peaceful order
Nature where everything flows with rhythm
There is always someone who is ready to embrace us
Ready to accommodate us and make us part of them
We humans have always been part of this family
Nature has its arms wide open
So let's join them and be one of them
Let's sing with them and be part of
Melodious morning

- Darshan Joshi?

Darshan Joshi

Never Give Up..

They says beginnings are very tough
A step ahead with hope and faith
Courage driven by fear is rough
But we all cross paths with fate
What is meant to happen will happen
It doesn't matter how hard you try
But knowing destiny is way more powerful
Doesn't stop us in our journey, does it
With bruises and scarce we walk the path
In spite of bleeding heart we choose to love
With shivering hand we hold on to others
With our legs tied on to a heavy chain
Of pleasant and wounding memories
We drag and crawl but move forward
Things which were once important in past
Are in a bin with things that doesn't matter
Eyes which was once filled with pool of tears
Has dried up and pain has shifted to fragile heart
A heart which manages to beat
With all the heaviness it carries with it
Still we have a place for love in it
Realizing now, as much as joy is part of life
Sorrow is too which mold us for who we are
Exhausted of running from qualms
And fear of being unhappy
We rather embrace both bliss and grief
When you hold on to something tightly
You either end up feeling nothing or losing it
And letting go will always make room for something new
We meditate not to get rid of sadness and sorrow
But to accept it and deal with it
Best thing of sadness and negative emotions is
As soon as you accept they become obsolete
And thoughts which once made you crazy
Loose its powers and vanishes away
So if you going through a hard time in life
Probably you are the one with more wisdom
Nothing is ever going to stop in this universe
It will keep changing and moving all the time

So there is no point on being stuck
As it doesn't matter where you end up
And in this one life we have no choice
But to love it and live it until one day
When you will be one of the shining stars
Twinkling to make heaven look beautiful
- Darshan Joshi

Darshan Joshi

Piercing Words..

It's better to live with Guilt of words unspoken
Then to live with words which can't be undone
An Arrow which has left its bow can't be stopped
So are the words spoken with resentment
Like a gunshot slaying a deer, fascinates hunter
Hurtful words of an self-seeking men stabs the heart
As sound of a volcano echoes around even after it erupted
Blistering smoke rises above the highland crack
A hurtful dialog likes to resonate itself again and again
Piercing in a fractured heart affecting it deeply
A shattered heart takes time to heal
As war rages inside to recognize what's real
So it's essential to shut when you want to shout
It's ok to be socially aloof with few companions
Rather than networking with no dignity
People who speak unkind words
Are gifted with powerful vocabulary
A power misjudged and misused by many
An ability that can instigate if used sensibly
So it's wise to be a man of few words
When you are gifted but untrained
- Darshan Joshi

Darshan Joshi

Rugged Quest..

I am a momentary traveller who desires for new experiences
Defying perceptions of my mind and fear inside my heart
Uprooting the seeds of prejudices been ploughed inside me so deep
I need to let go of it inch by inch as I touch new horizons
Shed my skin and turn into someone unique
This transformation has made me distorted among my own
I walk by the barren land and undiscovered paths
Meeting those who have been ignored by their own kind
Never keep count of my tumbles and catastrophes
Instead record every step I took to stand up and walk again
Turning back I see an uneven path worthy to be walked on
And a new place with its own enigmatic setting
I am a transitory writer who writes new chapter every day
Making sure no story is spilled to the next day
All my characters are imperfect like me with their unique flaws
I glorify their blunders to learn something valuable
Their suffering makes them stand out among others
Their struggles makes them worthy leaders
Influencing those without direction and purpose
Ending every chapter with a hailed wisdom
Twinkling stars indicates closure of a chapter
Rising sun directs me to start with a new character
Each day as I gaze myself in the mirror
I encounter someone new holding a blank page
– Darshan Joshi

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Undone Affections..

Loving you was the only thing I wanted to
Leaving you was the only thing I want to undo
As I walk by the memory lane after all these years we spent
Now I know I should have taken one step at time with you
I wish I could have paid attention to your moods
And now I just can wish and feel the blues
I wonder was it fault in our stars
Or were we over powered by our destiny
As to my dismay I still can't believe
That this is what it was meant to be
I still reminisce the way you looked at the ring in the jewelry shop
And I could feel that ring has ever since longing for that look
I wish I hadn't hang up on your calls when you needed me
As now every time my phone rings I wish it's you
I guess you had played your part well in my life
Filled the gaps and smoothen the road ahead
But I choose to walk on the other side of the road
And now I can only watch you from a distance
Its strange know I am exactly the guy you wanted me to be
Rediscovered myself and shredded my skin of blunders
And I am sure there will be time in our life we will meet
I wish you will look at me the same way you always did
Until then let me live in this remorse as long as you are part of it

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