

Poetry Series

**Dev mishra**  
**- poems -**

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Dev mishra()

# Aise Pita Ki Kya Mai Tareef Kru

pakadkr ungli jiski, maine chalna seekh liya.  
thamkar hath jiska, maine ye jnha dekh liye.

\*aise pita ki kya mai tareef kru.\*

jisne bharkar pet apne baccho ka, khud ek nivala kha liya.  
bhoolkr apni kushiyo ko, bacho ki khushiyo ko apna sahara bna liya.  
raat din apne ek krke usne, baccho k sapno ko apna sapna bna liya.

\*aise pita ki kya mai tareef kru.\*

hai murat wo bhagwan ki, jiski mai puja krta hu.  
lad baithu agr galti se bhi kbhi, baad me khud rokr ye pachtawa krta hu.  
sochta hu jis insaan ne, mujhe insaan hai banaya.  
phir maine kyu uska galti se hai dil dukhaya.  
mangkr maafi bas chahta hu, uski ankh ka tara bankr rahu.

\*aise pita ki kya mai tareef kru.\*

bas krke pure sapne us pita k, jisne mere liye sanjoye hai.  
bacho ki kushiyo ki khatir jisne, apne sukh jo khoye hai.  
khata hu kasam mai, ki unke sare sapne mai pure karu.

\*aise pita ki kya mai tareef kru, aise pita ki kya mai tareef kru\*

Dev mishra

# Ajnabi

??chla tha mai akela in jindagi ki raho per....  
mila koi aisa mujhe in sunsaan si raho per.

pta na tha mujhe wo ajnabi meri jindagi ka hissa ban jayega...  
meri jindagi k panno me ek panna unke naam ka bhi jud jayega.

us ajnabi ka milna kisi sapne k pura hone se kam nhi....  
ab lagta hai bina unke jindagi me na age badhu, aisa koi kadam nhi.

hai sath unka to ye jindagi bhi jeet lunga mai.  
jindagi puri hone k baad bhi us ajnabi ka sukriya ada karunga mai...

Dev mishra

# Akela

uski julfe hi kuch aisi hai, jo din me bhi raat kr deti hai..  
uski ankhe hi kuch aisi hai jo bina bole hi sab kuch kah deti hai....

uski muskaan per apsaraye bhi dar jati.....  
dil pighal jata hai mera jab wo sarma kar palke jhukati hai...

uski yahi adaye to mujhe pagal kar deti hai...  
na jane aisi kya halchal wo dil me kar jati hai..

ye dil bhi ab usk bare me hi din raat sochta hai...  
mai to tere pyar me pagal tha, ab ye dil bhi sirf tere bare me hi poochta hai

to ab a jao na mere pass tum, bechaini ko meri aur na batao...  
bahut ho gya ye lukka chippi ka khel, ek baar to is pagal dil ko apne dil se lagao.

ye dil bhi tere dil ko pakar hansi se khil uthega.  
ek baar to is akele ki taraf pyar ka hath to badhao

Dev mishra

# Ankh Meri Bhar Ayi

ayi hai mere angne me itne salo baad.  
manga tha us nanhi si jaan ko, krk khuda se fariyad  
pakar us nanhi si jaan ko, ankh meri bhar ayi.  
khul gya mera naseeb, jo wo meri god me utar ayi.  
sanjo liya sapna maine pal hi pal in ankho me.  
pura kregi wo dekha sapna mera, jindagi ki in raho me.  
khuda ki di hui amanat hai wo, door janha se wo ayi hai.  
pakar us nanhi si jaan ko, ankh meri bhar ayi hai.  
kahte hai beti paraya dhan hoti hai, ek na ek din chale hi jana hai.  
nhi chahiye kuch bhi is duniya se, bas beti jaisa dhan hi mujhe har janam pana  
hai.  
log kahte hai beta hi baap ka sahara banta hai, ma baap ki ankh ka tara banta  
hai.  
meri beti bhi ek din mera sahara banegi.  
khushiyo se wo mera naam roshan karegi.  
dekh meri ankho me sapne usne, pura karne ki unhe kasam ye khayi hai.  
pakar us nanhi si jaan ko, ankh meri bhar ayi ha

Dev mishra

# Dhokha

ek bhool kar baitha tha mai khud se.  
kisi se dil lga liya badi siddat se.

kya pta tha wo ek din dhokha de jayenge.  
meri ankho me jindgi bhar k gamo ko de jayenge.

badi mohabbat ki thi uss bewafa se.  
maloom na tha ki beech raho me hame akela chod jayenge.

fir bhi ye dil bda jaalim hai usse ajj bhi pyar krta hai.  
uski tadap itni hai ki har pal anhe bharta hai.  
maine is dil ko bht smjhaya, per isse jra samajh na aya.  
ye to uss bewafa k dil se judane k liye tadap rha hai.  
isse jra bhi na maloom ki koi ander hi ander kitna ro rha hai.

uss bewafa ko jra bhi pta na hoga ki koi uski kitni parwah krta hai.  
uski bewafai ko bhula diya jisne aur hardam yhi dua krta hai.

ki teri muskaan hamesha u hi  
bani rhe.  
wo baat alag hai ki koi teri yaad mai jeeta na hi marta hai

Dev mishra

# Dil Me Mere

tujhko paye bina mai rah nahi sakta..

pyar krta hu tujhse mai itna, lekin kah nhi sakta...

dar jata hu pyar ka ijhaar krne me, ki kya wo mujhe bhi chahti hai....

bas isi sawal k liye mai apne ? ki baat bnya nhi kar sakta.

Dev mishra



# Dil Tod Gayi Mera Wo

unhe lga ki ham unhe bhool jyenge..  
beech raho me ham unhe chod jayenge...

isliye sath mera chodkar wo chali gyi mujhse door...  
chodkar mujhe bhar gayi ankho me ashko ka noor.

tadapta rha wo dil unhe pane ko, lekin wo kabhi laut k na aye.  
ek baar unhe pane ko, unki bekari is dil ko sataye.

aree ek baar to a gayi hoti mujhse tum milne, ye dil bhi maan jata..  
tune jo bewafai ki usko hanse hanste bhool jata.

magar hamme bhi bht shaan bhari hai...  
tere pyar k bina ab ye jindagi bhi hamne shamsaan kri hai.

yaad aunga tujhe mai jab koi dil tera todkar chla jayega.  
tune diye jo jhakham mujhko, wo jhakham tujhe bhi koi de jayega

Dev mishra

# Ek Anjani

hai wo ladki bholi soorat wali....fir bhi chulbuli si sararat karti hai....

baato me hai uski kuch aisa nasha, dil k sare gamo ko kam kr deti hai.....

mili kuch is tarah wo mujhe jaise adhoora sapna pura ho gya...

warna jis gahari neend me tha mai, lga usi me ab mai kanhi kho gya....

hai kushi is baat ki mujhe ki wo bilkul mere jaisi hai...

har baat pe khush ho jata hu mai, baate hi uski kuch aisi hai..

uska bholapan mere dil ko bht bhata hai....

hardam uska sath rhe, bas yhi mera dil chahta hai...

hasti rhe tu hamesha yhi dua mai krta hu....

ansoo nikle kabhi na tere, isliye hardam mai chahre pe tere muskaan bikhera  
krta hu

Dev mishra

# Ek Anokhi Prem Kahani

sunata hu mai ek anokhi prem mai apni jubani.  
tha ek ladka jo ek ladki se pyar krta tha.  
krne ko wo ijhaar apne pyar ka thoda dra sa rahta tha.  
jis ladki se tha usko kuch khna, jiske sath tha usko jindagi bhar rhna.  
wo ladki us ladke se bilkul alag thi, dhyan na tha use us ladke ka jiske dil me bas uski hi tasveer lagi thi.  
ankhe ghumata tha jidhar wo ashiiq bas wo ladki hi dikhayi pad jati thi.  
lekin bekhbar uske pyar se wo ladki, pass se uske gujar jati thi.  
beetta chla gya wo waqt, wo ladka ijhaar na kr ska.  
khna tha usko bht kuch phir bhi kuch na kah ska.  
aya wo ek din uski jindagi me, chla tha wo ladka us ladki se kuch kahne.  
lekar hath me lal gulab uske naam ka.  
pahuch gya wo peene pyala pyar k jaam ka.  
kar diya sajda usne us ladki k samne.  
bola aya hu mai jindagi bhar k liye tera hath thamne.  
sunkar in lafjo ko dil us ladki ka pighal gya.  
boli na usse kuch bas uska dil uske dil se jud gya.

phir ladki boli us ladke se, krte the itna pyar jo mujhse,  
kiya kyo nhi ijhaar tumne.  
bola wo ladka phir usse  
, kahna tha mujhe bht kuch tumse bas dar jata tha kya wo bhi pyar krti hai mujhse.

bas itna bolkr wo ladka chup sa ho gya.  
dalkar apni ankho ko ankho me uski, mano usi me tha kho gya.

bola us ladki se lekr apni banho me tujko jannat ki mai sair karunga.  
karega na pyar mere jaisa koi tujhe aisa pyar mai tujhse jataunga.

ladki uski pyari baato me fida si ho gayi.  
sochne lagi ab to mai sirf isi ki ho gayi.

din beette chale gye, raate gujarti gyi.  
achanak na jane unke pyar ko kiski najar lag gyi.

badal gya sab kuch jo pahle hua tha.  
sapna dekha the jo unhone wo tut sa gya tha.

badal gaya wo ladka, us ladki k pyar me.  
mil gaya koi aur usse uske yaaro k yaar me.

roti rhi wo ladki lekin wo ladka wapas na aya.  
jisne diye the sunder spine uski ankho me ab unhi ankho me ansoo bhar aya.

cheekne lagi wo ladki pane ko uske pyaar ko.  
sooj gayi aknhe uski, chah me us ladke ke deedar ko.

uth gaya bharosa uska uper baithe bhagwan se.  
nhi krna pyar us ladki ko kisi khudgarj insaan se.

hai na bhagwan k ghar der hai andher nhi.  
paya jab us ladki ne us ladke ko tab samjhi ye baat sach me hai sahi.

bola wo ladka maaf kr de mujhe , pyar krne wala mujhe koi tujh jaisa nhi.  
de de sja mujhe koi manjoor hai, kyonki is jnha me khudgarj aur beraham mujh  
jaisa nhi.

us ladki ne rakhkr hath uske hotho per bhar liya apni banho me.  
kahne lagi hai us ladke se,  
tera basera to hai sirf mere dil ki ranho me.

dungi itna pyar tujhe ki marne k baad bhi yaad ayegi meri.  
bas mil gaya tu mujhe ajj, chahe jaan bhi chali jaye ajj meri.

????????

??????

Dev mishra

# Ek Baar Pyar Kr Le

Kabhi there dil me mera khyaal aya hoga  
Kabhi tera chehra mujhe yaad krk muskuraya hoga

Teri hansi ko mai apne dil  
me utar baitha hu.  
Tujhe apni banho me bharne k liye apni banhe failaye baitha hu.

Ek baar to is dil pe apna pyaar barsa de.  
Fir se is banjar si Jami pe ek pyaar KA phool khila de.

WO pal mujhe marte dam yaad rahega.  
Ek baar to pyaar se mujhe apne seene se lga le

Dev mishra

# Ek Dil Hai Mere Pass

ek dil hai mere pass, ek dil hai tere pass.  
is dil me kitna pyar bhara hai tere liye.

tu dil ko tatole kr dekhna ek baar sirf mere liye.  
ho agar tere siva koi mere dil me to todkar isse tum chali jana.

auro ki tarah tum bhi jindagi bhar ka gam mujhe de jana.  
us gam ko sath lekar bhi mai tujhe pyar karunga.  
is tute dil k pathar ko phir se mai tere liye jodunga.

sabit kark dikhaunga, jeet apne pyar ko dilaunga.  
ki hai koi jo tere pyar ko pane k liye ajj bhi akela baitha hai,  
kaam aisa krunga mai tere liye ki pyar bhale hi na kre tu mujhe phir bhi mai har  
ghadi tujhe yaad aunga

Dev mishra

# Ek Paigam Shaheedo K Naam

????tribute to indian army

lo ajj mai krta hu baat unki, jinke wajah se hamara wajood hai.  
wo hai to ham hai jinda, warna ye jindagi to har pal bewajood hai.

ha hai wo hamare jawan hi, jinse hamara desh khda hai.  
ham lete hai chain ki saans gharo me apne, wo sainik hi to hai, jo sarhad per  
dushmano se lida hai.

lekin kyo ham bhool jate hai sahadat unki, jisne hame bachane ko khud ko mita  
diya.  
desh ko nuksaan pahuchane walo ko jisne, maut k ghat per lita diya.

unki har ek sahadat ko hame pal pal yaad krna hai.  
apne liye to bht kiya hoga tumne, ab kuch desh k liye karna hai.

janta hu lagta hoga dukh dekhkr saheedo ki kurabani per.  
lekin socho uski ma per kya gujri hogi, jo mar gya hoga bhari jawani per.  
apne ander bhi is dard ko jinda rakho, ek din wo bhi kaam ayega.  
wada kro khud se, ki tumhara beta ya beti, is desh ki suraksha k liye jaroor  
jayega.

jante hi hoge, ki ameero ki aulade to engineer aur doctor bna krti hai.  
ek wo gareeb hi hai, jinki aulade desh per kurban hua krti hai.

samjh lo ye baat ajj tum, hai wajood hamara, sirf un jawano se.  
hai sainik hi is desh ka heera jo nikalta hai gareeb ki khano se.

to bhoolna mat sahadat kbhi tum, desh per mar mitne wale ki.  
ham hai jinda unhi ki wjah se, sukriya kro us rakhwale ki.

Dev mishra

# Gam

gam wo hai jo muskilo me bhi jindagi jeena sikha deta hai..  
musibaat ane per apne paraye ki pahchaan kra deta hai...

ye gam na jane knha knha chipa rhta hai...  
kabhi kisi k deedar me to kabhi kisi k pyar me bahta rhta hai...

is gam ko sahan krna itna assan bhi nhi hai..  
ye gam jiski jindagi me na gya ho, aisa koi insaan hi nhi hai..

log gam ko bhulane ki koshish bht karte hai, lekin ye gam hi kuch aisa hai ki  
bhulane per bhi nhi bhulaya jata hai..

log khush ho jate hai thodi khushi milne per wo ye nahi jante ye sarfira gam  
kanhi na kanhi fir se chla ata hai.

jo gamo ko bhulakar jindagi kaat le, wo jindagi ka adha mja hi nhi le paye....  
jindagi to wo hai mere dost jisme khushiya k baad kuch pal gam k jaroor aye.

Dev mishra



# Har Koi Mujhse Khta Tha

ek bhool ho gayi thi mujhse jo tujhse dil lga baitha tha.  
na lagau mai dil tujhse har koi mujhse khta tha.  
ho gya tha pyar tujhse isme meri kya galati thi.  
tu hi ban chuki jeene ki manjil meri isliye sanse meri chalti thi.  
un sanso per naam mai tera likh chuka tha.  
na likhu mai tera naam har koi mujhse kaht tha.  
tha bharosa apne pyar per ki tu bhi mera sath nibhayegi.  
chahunga na mai kuch bhi is duniya se, bas tu hi meri jindagi ban jayegi.  
phir kyu achanak tu mujhse khfa ho gayi.  
baad ne samjh aya ki teri chah to ab koi aur ho gayi.  
todkar mere dil ko, tu jodne chli gayi kisi aur k pass.  
ho gya bin tere mai chlta phirta sa ek lassh.  
yaad aati thi teri jab mai akela roya krta tha.  
yaad na kr us bewafa ko har koi mujhse ye khta tha.

Dev mishra

# Intezaar

ab tak tumhara intejaar kr rha hu, jabse tum chod k gyi ho....

dil ajj bhi ro rha hai tere liye jab se tum ise tod k gayi ho...

kab aaogi mere pass is tute hue dil ko jodne....

ankhe ajj bhi tujhe dekh rhi hai, jabse tum uss mod se gayi ho

Dev mishra

# Jab Tu Pass Ho Mere

mai hu hi nahi kuch bhi bin tere..  
jindagi assan si lagne lagti hai jab app sath ho mere..

tere door jane se dil mera ghabrata hai....  
tere pass ane per khushi se khil jata hai...

aisa tune mujh per jadoo sa chala diya..  
apni khumari ka rang kuch is tarah jo mujh per chod diya..

tu meri bankar rhe, yhi sapna din raat dekhta hu...  
isliye to sapno me bhi tujhse baate krta hu.

tu hai hi cheej aisi jisse sapno me manga hai...  
tujhe pane k liye duniya ki har rasm ko langha hai.

isliye to mai hu hi nhi kuch bin tere.  
jindagi assan si lagti hai, jab tu pass ho mere

Dev mishra

# Kya Tareef Kru Mai Teri

kya tareef karu mai teri, har tareef bhi kam pad jati hai.  
likhne baithta hu jab tere bare me meri kalam bhi thak jaati hai.  
jab likhta hu tere baare me, samne teri hi tasveer ati hai.  
dekh leta hu us tasveer ko mai, kavita khud bakhud likh jati hai.  
teri har wo ada in panno per utari hai.  
mahak jate hai wo phool in panno per girkar, teri muskan jo itni pyari hai.  
ruth jate hai wo panne bhi mujhse jin per tera jikr na kiya gya ho.  
rok dete hai wo mujhko likhne se aage, jab tak tere  
bare me kuch likha na gya ho.  
lagta hai meri kalam ko bhi tujhse pyar ho gya hai.  
mai to tere bare me likhta hi tha, ab is ka bhi dil mano kho sa gya hai....

Dev mishra

# Maa

jo bhukhe pet rahkar apne bacho ka pet bharti hai.....

jo har dam apne bacho ko har sukh deti haii  
bhale hi wo do tuk gamo k pyalo ko peeti hai

aisi wo devi k roop me MAA hoti hai....

bhool kr bhi usk dil ko dukhana nhi...  
choti si baat ko lekar kabhi rulana nhi....

yaad rkho MAA bhagwan ki di hui wah anmol cheej hai  
jis k samne duniya ki sabhi khusiyan bekar hai.....

jo dukho ko sahti hai, ansuao k pyalo ko peeti hai,  
fir bhi usse apne bacho ki khusi k liye ye sab swikaar hai...

MAA ko pakar us k kadam choom loo.....  
us devi jaisi murat k darsh jhoom loo.

yaad rkho jis tarah din k baad raat hoti hai  
usi tarah Har kaam ki shuruat MAA ashirwad se hoti hai

dedicated to my lovely mom

Dev mishra

# Mai Panchi Uss Daal Ka

mai ek panchi hu uss dall ka, jisper mera basera hai.....

uss daal per hoti meri raat, aur savera hai....

hai pankh mere fir bhi udne ko majboor hu.....

us dall k age jane per har jagah dikhta mujhe andhera hai.....

mai panchi hu uss dall ka jisper mera basera hai.....

ek aur daal per mere jaise hi kai panchi rahte hai.....

apne basere ko chodkr to kbhi wanha udte firte hai....

mai uss bhagwan se puchta hu ki unme mujhme kya fark hai.....

bhagwan ne utar diya, ki fark koi nhi hai parth bas tum  
ghabrahat me anewale samay se ladne ho.....

khud per bharosa rakho to har muskil assan haii.....

ye to vidhi ka vidhan hai ki

har dukh ki raat k baad, hota khusiyo ka savera hai.

mai panchi hu us daal ka jisper mera basera hai....

jis...usper hoti meri raat aur svera hai....

Dev mishra

## Mat Hona Nirash Tu

hokr nirash mai baitha tha, mila nhi tha mujhe apna mukam.  
ki thi koshishe maine itni, phir bhi ho gya tha mai unme nakam.  
gir pade the wo ansoo ankho se meri, jo the us nakami se.  
dar gya tha mai is kadar, asafalta ki is badnaami se.  
pochkr unn asuo ko maine, phir se mai uth khada ho gya.  
nakami ko apni takat bnakr, mukam pane ko mai phir taiyar ho gya.  
tha vishwas atoot ander mere, ki ek na ek din manzil ko pa hi lunga.  
kiya hai itna intejaar maine, thoda intejaar aur kr lunga.  
lekin milegi na manzil jab tak, khud ko kamjoor na padne dunga.  
ayegi muskil chahe bhi kitni, sb sahan krne ki himaat rkhunga.  
hai kahna bas mujhe itna, ki muskilo ka ana jana is jindagi me hai lga rhna.  
mat hone dena kamjoor khudko, muskile hi teri takat ban jayegi.  
bas rkhna thoda sbr tu, ek na ek din tujhe manzil jaroor mil jayegi.

Dev mishra

# Pyar

kabse khada hu mai tere intejaar me.  
na tha hosh mujhe kuch jab tha mai tere pyar me.  
hokar tere pyar mai pagal mujhe kuch kuch ho gya tha.  
lag rha tha kuch aisa, koi kimati tohfa de gya tha.  
wo tera pyar hi to hai jisne mujhe ajj bhi jinda rakha hai.  
warna koi mujhe is janha se hi le gya tha.  
wo hawaye dhakel rhi hai tere pass mujhe.  
wo awaje bula rhi hai ye kahkar tujhe.  
aa ek baar fir se, lga apne dil ko mere dil se.  
khilakar phool pyar ka dil me, le chalunga tumko is janha se.  
jayenge wanha ham dono, jnha bichde dil fir mil jate hai.  
pyar jinko naseeb bhi na hua, us janha me wo pyar hi pyar pate hai.  
isliye a jao mere pass tum, kar rha hu mai abhi bhi intejaar tera...  
jaan jayegi tu bhi fir se, ajj bhi waise hi hai wo dard mera.

Dev mishra



## Rokr Manga Hai Use

Mai kaise us shaks ko rula sakta hu, jisse maine khud ro rokr manga hai..  
Mai kaise uski chahat ko pura na karu, jisko maine apni chahat banaya hai.  
Uske har sapno ko pura karna hi mera sapna ban chuka hai, kyonki wo shaks hi to mere sapno me aya hai.  
Mai uski muskaan ko lane k liye duniya se ladne ko taiyar hu, usi ne to mujhko hasna sikhaya hai.  
Bas wo aur sirf wo hi hai meri jindagi ban chuki hai, jisne ek musafir ko dil se lgakar mujhe apna banaya hai.

Dev mishra

# Sath

man hai udas, na koi pass, ye akelapan mujhe khaye sa ja rha hai.  
yaad ate hai wo log mujhe, jo chodkr chale gye, ye man unke pass saaye sa ja  
rha hai.  
bhatkta hai man mera unhe pane ko, phir se mai daman unka tham lu.  
lgakr unko gale se apne, bas apne pyar ka unhe paigam du.  
ki nhi rha jata un bin, mahfile to unke hone per roshan ho jati hai.  
wo hai to jindagi haseen hai, bin unke ye jindagi bhi veeran ho jati hai.  
un sbka saath mere chehre per muskaan bikher jata hai.  
mano koi bhawra jaise phulo ka ras chak k ata hai.  
wo mand mand muskaan, dil tk, mere pahuch jati hai.  
ankho me khusiya, aur man me umang bhar jati hai.  
bas hai dua us karamvidhata se, mere bhichde mujhe wapas mil jaye.  
jindagi na bane banjar jamin si meri, unke sath ki barish se, ye phir se mahak  
jaye.

Dev mishra

# Talaash

bhatak rha hu kab se mai tere pyar ki talash me.....  
milega wo pyar kab mujhe baitha hu iss aas me...  
umar meri gujarati ja rhi hai..  
saanse kam hoti ja rhi haii..  
ek umeed jo lagayi hai khud se, wo tutati ja rhi haiii.

aye khuda meri manjil mujhe dikha..  
thak gya hu pyar ko pane me, ab jeene ka tarika sikha.

pyar bina jeena asan nhi mujhse, kam se kam uss pyar ka deedar to kra.  
hai jnha bhi wo is duniya me, bas beekh ki tarah meri jholi me gira....

bhatak rha hu kab se mai tere pyar ki talash me.....  
milega wo pyar kab mujhe baitha hu iss aas me...

Dev mishra

# Tera Khyal Hai

ajj mai akela baitha hu, bas tere sath bitaya wo pal khyal me a jata hai.  
ho jati hai kbhi tabiyat nasaj meri, tera wo dantakr mera khyal rkhna yaad a jata  
hai.

tu krti thi subah sham itna pyar mujhe, bas ye dil usi pyar ko phir se chahta hai.  
hai nhi koi sath mere tere shiva is janha me, tere na hone se, ye banda khudko  
akela pata hai.

kyo choti si bhool per meri, tu mujhe bhool gayi.

kyo rote hue chodkr, tu mujhe chli gayi.

ek baar to socha hota, ki hoga mera haal kya.

mar jaunga tere bina, rh payegi mere bin tu bhi kya?

hai agr aisa to, phir se a ja na meri jindagi me.

phir hogi tu aur mai, karnenge dono khulkr pyar is bandagi me.

???????

Dev mishra

# Tu Dil Me Hai

tum door ho mujhse fir bhi tumhe dil me basaya hai.

ankhon me tasveer hai teri, isliye ansuoo ko girne se bachaya hai..

warna ye ansoo teri yaad me bahne ko bechain rhte hai...

in ansuoo ko samjhane k liye inhe apne seene se lagaya hai.....

Dev mishra

## Wo Ladki Hi Kuch Aisi Hai

chaha tha ek dost is jamane me.  
tabhi ek ladki mili mujhe anjane me.  
wo bilkul meri jaisi thi, wo ladki hi kuch aisi thi.  
usk liye utha liya ye kalam maine hath me.  
likh dala bht kuch kagajo per us ladki k sath me.  
usne kha ki mai nhi manti ki tum itna sab kuch likh lete ho.  
maine kha ki kalam bhi chal jati hai meri jab tum meri ankho k samne hoti ho.  
fir bhi wo na mani boli ise sabit karke dikhao.  
mai bhi bola ek baar to meri kavita ko dil se padhke dikhao.

Dev mishra

# Wo Nahi Janti

wo nhi janti ki mai usse kitna pyar karunga, ek baar wo mujhse dil lga k to dekhe

wo nhi janti ki is dil me uske liye kitna pyar bhara hai, ek baar wo mujhe apni baho me bharkr to dekhe.

usse nhi pta ki koi uski kitni parwah krta hai, ek baar wo mujhe apni sir ankho pe bitha k to dekhe.

usk har dard ko apna dard bna lunga , apni har khushi ko uski muskaan bna baar mujhe apne hoto se lga k to dekhe.

meri har dhadkan baar baar uski ka naam leti hai, ek baar wo meri dhadkano ko sunkar to dekhe.

duniya me laila majnu ki kahani pyar ki nishani hai.  
aisa sabhi mante hai,  
hamari bhi kahani yaad ki jayegi, ek baar wo is nacheej k sath apna naam jodkar to dekhe.

Dev mishra

# Yaad Aogi Tum

is haseen duniya me aya to app jaisa, ek payara dost paya...

apki her baat yaad ayegi mujhko, apne mujh per aisa jadoo chlaya.....

ab wo din katenge kaise, wo rate beetengi kaise, jin din aur rato ko apni dosti ki khusboo se mahkaya...

yaad karunga teri her wo baat, jo dil ko achi lagti hai  
app hi to the jisne mere khalipan ko hansa pal me banaya...

yaad ayegi teri dosti, jisne is nacheej ki taraf hath badhaya

Dev mishra