Poetry Series

dhana laxmi - poems -

Publication Date: 2009

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Am Picture Imperfect

I gave you something of mine you went and lost it.

Now am left with broken pieces no matter how much i try they dont fit in.

Its a picture imperfect...

My heart has, become a picture imperfect

Look at it, falling slowly everything is going, fading away; drops of my tears turning the colours to grey. My eyes are asking me - why? Why did i fall for you? Why didnt i say - 'no stealing out here'? But no, look at my heart it's a picture imperfect now.

I never knew anything but laughter, I dont if I should thank you for you showed me the other side of life - filled with heart aches, sorrow face and dripping lashes. You made me what i am now A picture imperfect.

I believed you were my ultimate fantasy, come true but now, .. my stars are falling, falling out of sky; but nobody can see'Cos, its my pain and I cant wish it gone

who am i trying to kid? i am lost like a twig

thats goes swirling down the drain. the first ray of dawn not yet in, its the darkest hour of the day.. its like i got a crash course on life and now its over, the board is clean and the room dark.

I want to forget but can only remember. forever love is only a dream, all it leaves is empty rooms and broken song...
I still hold on to the paper you wrote on No, you are not gone you are still there, deep in my heart and I dont know how to let go.

Close

I know I am alive when I am with you hold me close, cant bear the distance

the winter's growing cold with every step we take apart hold me close u know, we are far

its the reason to live
every single breath
you breath in
listen...while
i'll sing a song to your heart
hold me close

(the farther we go,)
the pain.. forget the pain
remember the times
as kids running together in parks
holding hands...
for tonight hold me

Hold me close,
for all those times
that made us smile & love.
Hold me close,
for all the wonders
we shared.
Hold me close,
for i am dreaming
of a kiss in cold rain.
Hold me close,
for i am dreaming of a hand
that will keep me warm
on cold nights.
Hold me close,

for iam dreaming
of our own prefect shade
to colour our world.
Hold me close,
close to your heart
as we stand on the bridge
and never let go
for we are each, other's half.

Finding Love

Its better to keep inside, easier to hide; but the feelings in me are so strong, so hard; They hurt the walls of my heart.. they are the weight that takes me down, Everytime I want to smile when I see you but I know it is better to keep it inside

Am caught in the struggle around me, a mailstorm dragging me, pulling me, tearing me apart but I have one focal point of light to hold me, control me and yet drive me apart that soft smile on your face is all that I see

when I was small, I dreamt a lot my fantasies full of heros and lords, but today I am ready to give it up. I have given up all my dreams, but all I got are messy feelings, now I know it is better to keep it inside.

One day when u held my hand and look'd at me with the same smile in your eyes,
I forget and ask, 'do u love me? '
I panic before you answer and run
I could feel you watching my back as i ran,
yet you did not stop me or call me back,
I ran and ran, tears coursing my cheek,
feeling shame fill me, I forget my place &
fall to my knees...

after hours pass I wake up from dream and walk home only to find you standing in my path waiting for me... arms open, your eyes smiling, then I knew it was easier to hide but but is most difficult to be found.. and to be loved..

It Is The End & Other Poems

IT IS THE END:

i dont want to guess anymore if there is something u want say say it loud cause i cant hear you over all the voices in my head

i have been hurt enough
i am going over the edge now
with no one to hold me
i am breaking inside
it is the edge!
i want to go over
i know there is
no coming back
i dont care anymore
it is the cliff!
with sea under
not a land in sight

Do I matter anymore?
Nah! I dont
there i always another one to replace me
why do i even bother
it only breaks me
it is the pain!
that tears me apart
i want it to go
pls let go..

i have come to the end no more steam left i have run my race it is the last page! for there is no more to write my well has run dry please move on to another.

IT FREE LEFT: its a free left, no signal, no policeman to hold you at bay; its a free left, no thoughts, no troubles to hold you from breaking free; its a free left, none-no ones opinion matter, you are your own man; its a free left, to your only love, your freedom to life; its a free left, its your true destiny; IDEAL: i dream of ideal life, where my family is not small nor my love broken i dream of ideal world, where my friends never ever leave me i dream of ideal day, with no sunsets and always a bright day i dream of ideal peace, across the land and sea **NEED FRIENDS:** we need friends, but all we have is enemies we need songs, but all we have is silence we need flowers, but all we have is thorns we need teachers, but all we have is masters we need smiles, but all we get is frowns ______ dhana laxmi

Its A Love Story

Shh!, Listen, its a love story

One day, while playing in the park together He looks at me and gives me the smile And tells, 'you know, you are the best girl! ' I smile at him but dont know what to answer His words linger in the air with a sigh...

we sit together, he lays down (his head) on my lap as my fingers comb his hair i think 'oh! this feels so nice', but i forget, that i didnt answer

there are days when i see him sitting in the park, and know that he is the song i am singing in my heart and his notes plays in my every thought i sit alone on the day before the dance and think how to answer

I come down to the hall and find him dressed in a blue tuxedo, done up and all talking to a girl in green dress & holding her hand And before I know what to do I walk up to him and say, 'I am me only when I am with you you are my only crush, love, sweet & true I dance only when Iam in your arms You are my only true love'

With a smile that promises sunshine He takes me in his arms to dance And as I close my eyes, he says, 'you know, you are the best girl and baby, just say yes and stay with me forever'