Poetry Series

hariharan prakash - poems -

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hariharan prakash()

Birthday Song 1

Happy birthday, happy birthday, May your goals and dreams come to you on your way. May happiness with you always stay, Let the days that follows from now be your good day. You are one of my best friend I promise I will be with you till my end Whatever or whomever so you may think as, You are one of my bestest friends altogether of every class. You are cute, good, kind and lovely, I love your characters and you are also very friendly, You are talented and brainy too, I promise no one can break the bond between us two. You may be surprised or astonished, But my love for you will never be vanished. You may keep this or throw it away, But as a best friend in my mind forever u will stay.

hariharan prakash

Farewell To My Friends

Happy farewell to all my friends, To u all my head bends; It is becoz of u all did I rise; Growing up strong and wise, Time went fast, Leaving memories which last. Thank u all loved ones, Thank u for all the funs.. Thank you all girls cute as teddy bears, Thank u all boys with growing beard.. As I type this my eyes full of tears, Thinking things we did together weird. We may meet again or not, I will miss u all and I love u all a lot. Now my blood clots, So I end it with dots! ! ! ! !

hariharan prakash

Love Breakup

The last time my lips had a smile, It has been a long a while. My heart bleed, In depression I feel to take weed. Before my friends I don't frown, Inside me, in tears I drown. Trying to control myself, My pain is know to my bed and shelf. It has been long time since we met, My life darkened when u left. Whenever I am drinking tea, Ur memories haunt me. The memories we had, The support u gave me when I was sad. Missing everything, To forget u, I wont drink. Alcohol is injurious to health, Love destroys all Ur wealth. Now I am going to stand up and fight, Ready to achieve to my fullest potential, With all my might. But I need time to begin my game, To heal myself as now I feel lame. No more can I continue this, Remembering our first kiss.

hariharan prakash