Poetry Series

Ankur Thakur

- 77 poems -

Publication Date:

September 2013

Publisher:

PoemHunter.Com - The World's Poetry Archive

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Ankur Thakur (13-10-1994)

I am just ninteen presently.(I have mentioned my age so that elders(and junior brothers and friends too) can feel free to point out my mistakes and give me some drops of wisdom and few pieces of advice to me) Joining Indian Civil Service is my aim and passion.

One of my strange desire is to write songs for James Blunt, Eminem, David Cook, James Arthur, Shayne Ward, Ariana Grende, Bruno Mars, Enrique, Pitbull, Sean Paul, Jay Sean, Ludacris, Maroon 5, Passenger, Drake, LP, JB, Jennifer Lopez, Sean Kingston, The Wanted, Mohit Chauhan, KK and Arjit Singh(if they agree to sing in english) .
I would also love to pen a few lines for Honey Singh, Wiz Khalifa, Imagine Dragons, One Direction, The Script, Aviation, Luke Bryan, Taylor and Selena. And if I was born in 1980s I would have tried to do the same for Turtles, Beatles and Stevie Wonder.

I love to listen songs. (In fact the above mentioned are my favourite ones.) I also love to watch Hindi and South Indian Movies.

Besides Eating, Biking, Readin and Travelling alone; I am also a regular social networking animal.

Give me new reasons to smile by contacting me on
www.facebook.com/iamankurthakur
,

www.twitter.com/iamankurthakur

or emailing me at
iamankurthakur@gmail.com
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It would give me contentment if I can be some help for you.

A Girl's Desires

All the wonders of the world,
They come to kiss my feat,
When I am in your arms,
Everything tastes so sweet!

When you shake your hands towards me,
I feel those desires your eyes hold,
And the moment you come near,
In your hug I wish to disappear!

Everytime I see you I shake off my dream,
But again involuntarily I go in it,
Where I see you as my prince,
And myself a princess lying with you,
In a new dimension, making love we two.

I feel a lightning pierce my soul,
When you move your lips towards mine,
I just pray my eyes remain close,
Continuing to feel the feelings of a lovely prose!

I wish forever to be with you; my love,
Together as a happy pair of dove,
You and me always united as one,
Till the day gold sparkles beneath the sun!

Ankur Thakur

All Beauty Is In You

Beauty is rare,
Proof all clear,
Where can it be found?
I searched all around.
Panting in vain,
Aching joints in pain,
Then defeated I sat and glanced at you,
So rare! So true,
Big bright eyes,
Breasts so nice,
Face dipped in divinity,
Lighted by serenity.
After a millennium flew,
Adoring you,
Mind twinkled,
A doubt cleared,
My pains eased,
Heart pleased,
At last I knew this,
What beauty is!
And how even a ray of it,
Or quarter a pint,
Be witnessed else anywhere,
As your face glitters them all,
So loud; So clear!

Ankur Thakur

Always Together

Who says I am far,
Who says you are away,
We are always together,
Today, tomorrow, yesterday!

Pains and separation,
Are not measured by distance,
If givers and beggars both are contented,
A 'home' is never away from a fence!

Life is not always smooth,
Nor it is the way we dream,
Love is never far in truth,
Like the flame and the beam!

Ankur Thakur

Always With You My Lover

It is a wonderful feeling,
To fall in love with you,
I wish days were longer,
To have my eyes glued to you.
Each day I wake up,
With new hopes and desires,
Life is meaningful,
By your side.
Forever I wish to be in your heart,
Our love growing,
Reaching beyond the stars.
I know I have miles to cover,
To finally call you 'my lover',
But despite this gap between,
I would always be with you,
Unheard, unfelt and unseen!

Ankur Thakur

Am Coming To Take You Away

Saw you; all happened once again,
Now it's you to have filled my entire empty brain,
Hope, just like strangers we don't drench in rain,
(if you see me this time, come holding an umbrella ;))
Now I will not let you slid off my chain.

Let us sail to a heaven different from this,
Where birds and flowers would cheer our every kiss,
Where our bond will be that of water and fish,
Where even for a moment, each other we do not miss!

Come; let our love and desires meet,
Becoming one like two thin wet paper sheets,
One step I would take other your ankleted feet,
Life would tread on a flowery fragrant street!

Love! Now I bend on my knees with a bouquet,
I see a foetus of happiness in your eyes signalling okay,
Hold your breathe for I've put forward my foot today,
Am coming running to take you away!

Ankur Thakur

Atleast For A Summer You Came

Winds of autumn are blowing violently,
Giving signs of its arrival,
Summer is trying to hide behind the veil,
Lika a fallen leaf I lay still.

Heart is now just a piece of exhausted coal,
And mind has lost all tastes of life,
Counting the days I have lost their count,
Ears wonder about last my lips blewed a sound.

It has all been the pains of separation,
That had made my body feel colder all through year,
But still my me refuses to blame,
At least for a summer in my life you came!

Ankur Thakur

Away From Love

Pearls and riches of all kind,
Lies just a few metres ahead me,
But I wont go to pick them up,
As the ocean of love,
Looks tempting and beautiful in all form,
But is always full of hail and storm.

The tides of love,
And waves of it would come,
To pick me up and take me away,
But I would run far from their reach,
I would not touch a drop of love,
Shall look and just admire,
Standing on the sands of beach.

Ankur Thakur

Blanket

Count of days have been lost,
Like vision in a thick sheet of frost,
Memories too have been blurred,
Graying things which once were coloured!

The same body which once was one,
Is far today like night and the sun,
Eyes which once died for a look,
Is now happy like a brook.

But a humble blanket of mine,
Contemporary to our happy time,
Still posesses a pinch of her smell,
Echoing me the tales she once did tell.

How strange this life (and we) get,
Where a breathing body forgets,
But a thing which since birth is dead,
Remembers all that once was said.

Ankur Thakur

Calling Me

I open my eyes and find you nowhere,
I close my eyes and feel you everywhere,
You sit near that sad autumn tree,
And with arms outstretched are loudly calling me...

Ankur Thakur

Candles Of Love

Hundred candles decorate the corners of my room,
Drenching it in light and enchanting perfume,
Different colour and vivid shape size,
All making the past glow infront my eyes.

Each wall smiles illuminated by light,
Forces me the memories of our night,
The way we kissed and made pure love,
Without you the life is tough.

Today my heart is melting like them,
Glowing outside but burning in flame,
Moment by moment my life decreases,
Towards nothingness where no one pleases.

Slowly and slowly the light shall vanish,
Nothing to look, nothing to cherish,
A day shall come the candles shall weep,
Seeing me lost in my infinite sleep.

Ankur Thakur

Emptyness

Beneath the sun glows the flame,
Drenched in darkness everything looks same,
For a pervert love's just an another game,
Flesh get torn but no shelter in rain...

What's the use to wake as children of god,
Die as a wicked monster of fraud,
With each breathe a motto is assigned by lord,
Every tag saying 'spread love beyond sweetest musical chord(s) ...

Just like a lush grass to be digested by an ass,
I rose from soil to rechange into ash,
Still in greed I incarnated myself to trash,
Got lost in this world like vapours among gas...

Very well I knew this wasn't the right way,
Right people did come to pull me away,
But I lit fire to them, covering under tons of hay,
Still dying they pleaded ''son; be good one day''...

Covering my senses admist my good times I forgot my future,
Day by day my end drew nearer,
When placed in coffin I longed for care,
However I cried in emptyness because I myself had banished them forever...

Ankur Thakur

Even For A Moment

I look at her with emptyness in my eyes,
Hope she knows all about my cries,
Wish to just spend my days with her,
Shadowed by the richness of her hair.

I just look at her face so beautiful,
And imagine both of us going so cheerful,
I feel the wetness on my lips,
And getting hugged planting a kiss,

Mesmerising eyes, appealing face,
A packet full of charm and unending grace,
Looking at her kills my sense,
Ignorance on her part turns me tense.

Within my limits I wish nothing more,
Just want she to be a wave, I the shore,
Come towards me and colour me in your paint,
Even if our union is destined for a moment!

Ankur Thakur

Fault Is In Me Not You

River flowing near,
Still I am thirsty,
Riches spread all around,
Even though I am not greedy.

This life is a boon,
Given only to fortunate,
But now no motto lies in this world,
For me to wait.

I want to free,
My body from all feelings,
Die quietly,
Without any weeping.

I remember how I had broken all relations,
To get you,
How I fought with day,
To shine stars for you.

But I now know,
All I did was nothing special,
The love you showed,
Was not a bit real.

Still I take all blame on me,
Maybe there lay a small nook with fault(in me) ,
Which vapourised all,
Your thoughts(about me) .

Ankur Thakur

Friends Not Lovers

A little curve of smile,
A small moment of talk,
Makes me forget all,
The memories and pains of days,
You were not with me,
Are also forgotten,
And all I look forward to,
Is our friendship,
Fresh, stronger and new.

The days I loved,
And acted foolish,
Did no good to me,
And now I am wiser,
I am not in love's sea anymore,
I am happy with our friendship,
Standing just on shore.

Ankur Thakur

Girls Friendship Cum Love

Friendship stays alive,
Only when two persons are involved,
They both laugh, they both talk,
Both accepts each other's pains, both fights each other's sorrows,
Both share smiles and live life like there is no tomorrow.

Friendship means supporting your friend,
When he/she is in need or feeling low,
But there are people who don't know,
'The happiness is in giving same good feelings to others',
Even animals being mute live in groups together.

Be honest today and speak only that your heart says,
If you don't want to hear my voice,
Let me know, I'll part away from you without any noise.
Why is it always me who starts a conversation,
Why is it always you who lives with all sorts of hesitation.

Why don't you accept that as my human nature is,
I too want someone to love and show me care,
I too want someone at night to wishper near my ear.
Tell me should I continue my dreams of living a life with you,
Or vaporise all and wish for someone loving and true.

Ankur Thakur

Happily Watch Your Lover Go

The day she left,
I cried my heart exploding,
For days and nights I wept,
Mourning over my old feelings...

Somewhere deep inside,
I felt now I am finished,
Dying inside, existing outside,
How could she ever leave me like this.

All that I felt,
Was I loved her alot,
Before My Almighty I knelt,
Asking him 'tell me, did I or not! '.

Next day I woke fresh,
Shouting 'now there are things I know',
Pains in my heart got less,
Love exists only where you can watch your lover go.

Billions live with their love by their side,
Millions wake everyday by kisses' rain,
But one in a thousand happily pass the night,
With just memories of their lovers, without missing them!

Very well your heart knows she has gone,
Your eyes know you'll never see her again,
Still you love her all alone,
Man you are a true lover then!

In this simple world everybody can love,
Anybody can weep or cry,
Accepting heartbreaks is tough,
But real lovers are those who can wave their love happy goodbye...!

Ankur Thakur

Happy Birthday

Love is abundant in this air,
Only pain is that you are not near,
Very much like all other day,
Every part of me misses you today,
You are miles away,
On this so special day,
Uncontrably my heart wishes to hold you close and say,
Dear Happy Birthday!

Ankur Thakur

Her Pain Reliever Love

When I am sad,
I just sit to write,
About my love,
About my 'light',
The one who lies in me;
The one who brightenes my way;
The one who completes my sentence;
Before I complete my say!

When I am sad,
I close my eyes,
Thinking about her,
Extincts my cries,
Like a magical pain adieu-er;
She heals my misery;
Before I end my thought;
She frames in the entire scenery!

When I am sad,
I wish for company,
Remembering her,
And her childish gestures so funny,
Series of smiles slowly flows on my lips;
And sensation of her in my arms ceases the pain;
Drought of sadness becomes invisible in rain;
It is her magical(pain reliever) 'love' again!

Ankur Thakur

Hey Am I In Love

Everyday I sleep alone,
With no one near me,
But I wake next to an angel,
Lot beautiful than words can say and eyes can see...

Why do you come everyday,
In all my dreams,
Why do you keep me engrossed,
In just and just your lovely thoughts...

Why after seeing you catwalking upto me,
My whole body starts shivering,
Why when we are together you do everything,
And I just stare at you; simply doing nothing...

(tell me do you have an answer for it,
or should I consider that I'm in something that people call 'Love'...)

Ankur Thakur

Hold You Close: Hold You Forever

Why did you had to go away,
Far from me; far from my love,
Why you left me alone to drown,
Making me cry; forcing my smiles to frown!
Let me know dear,
Why you walked out,
I would not create a scene,
I would not shout.
I have no one to hear,
No one too far, no one too near.
Why don't you forget all,
And run back running,
With bouquets of roses,
On my knees,
I shall be waiting.
Days are cold; lonely and numb,
There are some desires ripened like plum,
Just bless me with a chance,
To say all my heart out,
Baby girl, just walk back to me,
I would not cry,
I would not shout.
Just stand with bundle of colourful roses,
Arms spread sparkling with love.
And moment you come near,
Shall hold you close,
Shall hold you forever...

Ankur Thakur

I Better Wake Up Today

The line of my hand,
And stars on my forehead,
Are changing fast,
As if someone there stands,
And exclusively for me she waits!

New excitments and surprises,
Are coming my way,
Everyday, every second,
I'm ready to catch,
'That' big one, which shall soon come.

With a smile amplifying my happiness,
And self filled with hope I wait,
As I know it is on the way,
I better wake up today,
And keep my eyes open and hug ready!

Ankur Thakur

I Forgot How We Fought

I wish that one day everything gets over,
One good day all our battle ends,
I wish that one day we become a sweet couple,
One day all ill feelings mend...

Rockets and formation of planes sailing in night sky,
Appears to me as falling stars,
I madly shout at them and try to fly,
But at last wonder at my wishes standing far...

Each morning when the birds come out,
I wave my hand for you and something I wishper,
I remember our love and forget how we fought,
To the heavens I pray to never let our love get darker...

Ankur Thakur

I Know I Still Love Her Like Before

An ubiquitous silence,
Prognosis not satisfying,
Lika a crumpled sheet,
Why did I ever meet,
A girl of stone,
Who shattered my heart,
A small lump of glass,
To pieces hard to locate,
My ill fate,
Why did I ever meet,
A girl with peat,
Who at first turned my days,
So happy and neat,
But then a nightmare,
Slowly her love disappeared,
Still my doubts unclear,
Because I trusted blindly,
Loved madly,
And this foolish me still knows,
I still love her like before...

Ankur Thakur

If You Love Her Go And Tell Her

I kept looking at her like lyrics of a love song,
Sometimes she too got a sneak of me,
But it was bi-sided fear and shyness from long,
That held me from shouting in glee!

Everytime she crossed from beside,
Appeared as if flying time has rested,
Quickly my eyes would hide,
And it would be late till my strengths got recollected...

As usual everyday sun rises,
And then after spreading smiles sleeps behind clouds,
I wake up with her dreams and lie by her cries,
Each part of me aching like starving hounds...

Many times I wish my lips get life,
When she is smiling and near by,
But my life is on the point of knife,
One day she would be married and I would just cry...

(if you love someone!
go express it to her...life doesn't offer same chances twice)

If you love someone,
Go hold her close,
And speak all your heart has...
Don't fear about her reply...

It is said,
'you may fail if you try, but you are doomed if you don't try! '

Ankur Thakur

In My Eyes My Love Shall Always Be Beautiful

Everytime I say 'you are beautiful',
You say no,
'I was lovely before not at present',
But does the beauty of moon becomes less,
When it turns crescent!

I think my answer is a sure no,
Then how come you thought so,
Who told you have lost your grace,
When I can still die over your glowing face...

You still are as adorable as you were at nine,
Tenderness of yours has been away from affecting time,
Cheecks; Lips with their pinkish glow,
Sweet untoned voice's melodious flow,
Forces me to think nothing except you!

What others say I don't care,
Except my heart nothing else I hear,
You were beautiful and always will be,
If not for others then atleast for me...

Ankur Thakur

India A Beautiful Land

India,
A land of beauty,
A wide culture,
Still prevalent old traditions,
Beyond one's imaginations!

The beautiful high hills,
The majestic holy rivers,
Rich varied wildlife,
Peaceful, silent village lives!

The modern cities,
Towering, big industries,
Boonful season's vagaries,
India 'a land of eternal beauty! '

Ankur Thakur

Journey Of A River

River plea to us,
'Please let me flow',
'Why do you meddle',
'And make me slow'.

'What do you think',
'It is the water',
'Which fills my bed! '
'No it is the tears that I shed'.

'All know my life is short',
'From mountain top to sea',
'But look during my journey',
'What you (all) do to me! '

Ankur Thakur

Just Mine

A look in your eyes; says all that I long to hear,
A twist of your face puts me back to fear,
Some part of me says you are just shy,
But the rest million parts in me believes you are just mine...

Ankur Thakur

Land Of Euphoria!

How beautiful we look,
How blessed we appear,
All say 'how cute they are',
When we both are near!
Alone without you,
I am nothing,
Smartless, Useless, Tasteless,
But when together we are,
Black night around me,
Becomes beautiful,
Because of you shining as star!
Without you how choking it is,
To breathe, To sleep, To weep,
Everything seems strange,
Ready to hate,
Making my eyes red and wet...
But when I am with you,
Talking, Sitting, Walking or Hugging,
The world spins to other side,
Looking glad, lovely and bright.
When together with hands placed,
Arms tied,
One 'body',
One soul,
Near, to live life,
(Far, to kiss this life goodbye,)
Together we are,
I leave this world,
And travel to a land of euphoria...

Ankur Thakur

Life And Death

O happy days of mine,
To which unknown place,
You have abruptly flown,
Please come back to me,
Today I am all alone.

At this hour when I look back,
I just dazzle at the sight of time I wasted,
I see green patches of my mistakes,
Which kills my todays present.

O happy days of mine,
Today when I think of my strength,
I find I have none,
People who come to motivate,
Leave me under their loads of pun.

At this moment when I try to live,
I find this world can not accommodate me,
Nearby the open arms of death's messenger is ready,
It says'Come I shall put an end to all your misery'.

Ankur Thakur

Life And Love Of A Poor Mediocre Indian Boy

When I was small,
I was poor; I was penny-less,
Stood outside a big glass shop,
Looking tongue out at the colourful candies!
I wasn't a burglar,
That I could break in and steal,
Satisfying myself with just their vivid colours,
I walked away to my thatched roof,
To my torn, second hand book(s) .

When I became adolescent,
I wasn't that intelligent; I wasn't brilliant,
Many of my friends,
Cracked through IITies(engineering) and NIFTies(designing) ,
I feeling myself a loser just congratulated them,
I wasn't a cheat,
That I could have made through the backdoor,
Hoping God has something better for me,
I walked to my mat-my study table under a tree.

When I was in mid twenties,
I wasn't well settled; I wasn't economically sound,
All my friends,
Fell in love; Owned big houses and married girls of their dreams,
I had no such blessings like love and lavishness,
Feeling myself as a geek, moron soul,
I just became a part of others ceremonies.
I wasn't lusty to rip anyone but just waited to find love soon,
Walked to my bed under the stars and moon.

Today when I am two years younger to thirty,
I am rich; I am a District Magistrate,
All my friends work day-nights in private jobs,
I help poor and needy(quite enjoying my work) ,
One day from no where eyes fell in love(this was the last desire) ,
Proposed you, but you didn't accept,
Why!
Because I ain't smart; I ain't attractive.
Making my heart believe'it is okay',
I just left,
Because I was not cruel,
To forcefully make you mine,
It is okay,
You have your life,
Be happy with who-so-ever you desire.

History of 'Past' repeated once again,
Only today instead of those candies you stand,
All colourful and enchanting opposite that glass wall,
I can just look at you and admire you,
Because besides having everything too,
I stand outside your shop worthless and penny-less.

Because I may have many notes in my possession,
But don't have that currency that can make you mine.

So once again,
I am the same poor soul,
Like I was two decades before,
And shall ever be!

Ankur Thakur

Life Is A Boon Enjoy It

Today it is raining,
Tomorrow it may be bright,
Life is full of uncertanities,
Difficult to sight.

We should not weep,
On what luck has done to us,
Enjoy the present,
Digging graves are a fuss.

One day might be hard,
But this doesn't mean whole life is over,
Life consists of different periods,
Some sweet, some sour!

Forget past,
Don't cry for future,
Stay on ground,
Enjoying every second, every hour!

Ankur Thakur

Lone Pearl Lost Somewhere

Today I am with you,
Tomorrow I would go,
Searching for my life,
I will miss you though...

I would walk on forever,
Never wishing to turn,
Crossing the thorns,
Striding fast to learn...

Searching for my success,
Stepping for my goals,
Comfort left behind,
Shoes with torn soles...

After kissing my destination,
I would turn back my gaze,
Thinking what all I lost,
During accomplishment of life's maze...

Tears of unhappiness,
Would quietly sparkle in my eye,
While searching for my successes,
Why I left you to cry...

Then I would see,
Whatever I achieved diffusing in thin air,
Because my lone pearl,
Was lost long back somewhere...

Ankur Thakur

Look At Me

Without you I am not a living,
Because my soul has already left me,
Just my body is somehow existing,
Hoping atleast at the last hours you'll have a look of it...

Ankur Thakur

Lost In You

At a garden glowing with God's beauty,
Saw you alone sitting quietly,
Hid behind a tree to get a look,
Of your face open as a book.

Why wouldn't a heart pound like quake,
And a longing, engrossed mind ache,
For the very first time I had seen,
A face so true and pristine.

It appeared as if God suspended his workers and himself worked late,
To cast the cast of which you were made,
And then he destroyed the rehearsaled piece's clue,
No other can again be similar to you.

With sun imparting its morning lush,
Your face looked attracting like 'the Venus',
And when I came and sat beside,
You noticed me and passed a smile.

Every moment near you was turning lovely,
In your hue I got stained brightly,
All I wanted was to go on slow,
But swiftly and strongly got lost in your flow.

Ankur Thakur

Love And Solitude

Pleasant like a summer shower,
Dancing like a hillside flower,
Fixed like the old lighthouse tower,
LOVE grew every hour!

But one evil day,
Wicked winds pushed the clouds away,
And flowers turned to dry hay,
All over before lips could say!

Days passed second by second,
Mistakes realised, ready to mend,
Ego lost, bowed to bend,
But hands empty, nothing to keep, nothing to lend!

Again rain fell and all merried together,
Flowers bloomed were garlanded by lover(s) ,
Ravens enjoyed in their old tower,
SOLITUDE grew every hour!

Ankur Thakur

Love Left Incomplete By You

Night passed in agony,
O beautiful 'love',
Why eyes weren't stone,
No pains; all alone!

Ceased blood dying in veins,
Staggering heartbeat,
Morpheus love zenithed,
Thou face in me omnipresent...

Had no ray crawlled to cornea,
Thou face remained a mystery,
Pains foeticided,
Nights lighted,

But even Hercules,
With arms to topple earth,
Lay down like many,
Infront of destiny...

Just a peck of your face,
Changed nights to pain,
Just you can blow them away,
O 'my' lovely maiden;

Come(to me): Else let me be soil,
Staggering heartbeat be quiet,
Thirsty stabbed soul shall wander,
At random places,
Searching for you,
Still hoping to complete love,
Left incomplete by you...

Ankur Thakur

Love Switching To Friendship

We need not be so tensed,
To always think of the right words,
While chatting, texting or talking,
We shall be natural,
To our ownself as usual.

We need not to message daily,
Or wish like geek lovers,
'GOOD MRNG, GOOD NIGHT' everyday,
Though if I msg and you don't reply,
I would feel bad,
But never like before be sad.

Just a formal text, few messages a week,
Would be far better praised and enjoyable.
We shall have our own lives,
And need not be whole day together,
As we are frnds not silly lovers.

Ankur Thakur

Love You Fell Down In My Eyes

You had to go,
One day!
This I had predicted,
On our very first day!

Today like an unexpected guest,
You just left,
But what was the use,
To abuse,
We could have sorted out things,
Cooly, patiently,
Without the third person knowing,
What all happened between us...

If leaving me was your final wish,
Then mightiest in this world would also,
Fail to change your feelings for it...
Then who was I to alter.
You could have politely said,
Whatever you wanted,
What was the use to abuse,
Even if you always took me for granted...

This world is big,
Yet a very small-small place.
After what you did,
Tell me,
Will you ever have the guts,
To look directly in my eyes,
For the rest of your long-lived life...

Ankur Thakur

Me Like You

Why are you so beautiful that I fear to look,
Why are you so near to perfect like characters of holy books,
If I was like you(attractive) or you like me(simple) ,
I would fly away to make you mine, without a doubt of uncertainity...

Ankur Thakur

Mistakes Take Away Lives

This flesh of mine is nothing,
Among millions, my existence does not posess any identity,
So if I just leave this life quietly,
No one shall get to know,
People's life shall be as-usual,
When from above I'll see below.

The outcome of my inferno life,
Isn't the cruelity of anybody,
I am the one to be blamed wholly,
It was me who lavished at time of work,
But today besides me,
My loved ones are also dying in tears.

Ankur Thakur

My End

Lord Shiva touched a lump of soil,
Reshaped it into a baby boy,
Placed that lovingly in the womb,
Of the sweetest soul (besides maa parvati) he could find.

Evolved from clay,
I would be same one day,
Eyes of tears would light near,
Souless soil to be engulfed by fire.

Slowly will diffuse my name in air,
Like sperms in whory atmosphere,
All shall forget who I was,
Like the place a bettle mouthed person spitted last.

But that's not the end I long,
Wish my name on every lips like love song,
And whenever from up I look down for a while,
Wish to see my name bringing endless smiles.

Ankur Thakur

My Love My Love

Million times I'll be born,
And as many times I'll die,
But my love for you'll be,
As honest as day and as promising as night...

Ankur Thakur

My Love Sleeping In Epitaph

A slender string of necklace,
Seperating face & breasts,
A sweet flow of notes,
Dividing two lips,
Eyes of charm,
Mesmerising the way,
Cupid may fall,
Your way,
Some day.

As tales birth,
From all mouths,
Dwelling this earth,
Saying their eyes baffled,
After they saw,
You first(time) ,
Even now heart,
Skips a beat,
Remembering that day,
They did meet(you) .

All knew,
Queues of sexes,
Would crowd this street,
With hearts on palm,
Offering as gifts,
And blood of a mortar,
Would run your veins,
Crashing each,
Like dry beans.

I am not a goon,
Or with zero intellect,
And I know, if,
I put my leg,
In that row of admirers,
My heart would too,
Be a flour of cells,
Somehow moving,
On ground admist wind,
But this heart of mine,
Is dying to sing,
One last song of your name,
Before its crashed,
To sleep in epitaph.

Ankur Thakur

My Love Someday Somewhere

The sun wakes up,
And I see a glow,
On her shiny hairs,
It falls like snow,
My eyes get booned,
After having a glimpse,
My heart stirs,
While my mind sings.
Beauty and charm,
All filled to brim,
She looks like an angel,
With words of cream,
I sit still,
My all dipped in her,
I want 'my love' for me,
Someday! Somewhere!

Ankur Thakur

My Song

Rising from voidness,
To a land of love,
A feeling in me,
For you and me,
Which this world agreed to see,
Snail speeded but strong,
A feeling quite stable,
Pushing back the wrong,
Joy layering the skin,
And me humming a song,
Melodies lot charming,
Sadness forgotten back long,
With feelings of contentment,
I continued my song!

Ankur Thakur

Nature

I look out(of) the window,
Same scene for miles I see,
Water and water spread till azure horizon,
Let its serenity as it be!

Sun while setting,
Shall give these waters a golden touch,
Sea pleads humans,
Not try to beautify her much!

Let the nature itself do,
Works of master; works of worker,
Let her unmatched beauty,
Be untouched(by us) forever!

Ankur Thakur

Nature's Beauty

I look out(of) the window,
Same scene for miles I see,
Water and water spread till azure horizon,
Let its serenity as it be!

Sun while setting,
Shall give these waters a golden touch,
Sea pleads humans,
Not try to beautify her much!

Let the nature itself do,
Works of master; works of worker,
Let her unmatched beauty,
Be untouched(by us) forever!

Ankur Thakur

Oh Dear Without Me You Are Happy

A petal of flower was so good to see,
A garden appeared so bright and lovely,
But today they feel withered and stained,
THE only love I had left me her pains...

With hand in hand and heart connected,
We roamed together from place to places,
No wickedness in me can forget those nights,
Each followed by heavenly acts after those silly fights...

Whenever I dig graves tears do adore my uncontrolled eyes,
Still to all I announce 'I live life without any cries',
For me every second face except her seems strange,
Including her all pity ''Oh! such a bright boy has turned insane'...

However I still pass days with all sorts of Blessings,
Hoping with or without you one day I'll have hours worth relishing,
Every corner in me knows with you I had a life of joy,
But now without me you'r happy; then for long I too won't cry...

Ankur Thakur

Oh Dear! ! !

When I was a kid,
My teacher taught me,
'This world is round,
Oh that day how weird did it sound.

After a and half decade of years today,
I felt what teacher taught was true,
After so many years(admist the crowd) ,
My eyes from nowhere recognised you.

For few fractions of earth's spin,
I was just numb,
After all what could I say,
A glimpse of you pushed my present away...

Revisiting the past,
I saw how I loved you,
And how you loved me back,
But in today's date those feelings may be untrue...

I again saw the flashbacks,
Of that cruel day how I stabbed your heart,
I still feel that pain of you going away,
But like today that day too I had nothing to say...

I also remember how I proposed you,
How your best friend tricked you to girl's bathroom,
How hiding like a thief I stood,
And seeing you gave that red rose drenched with artificial perfume...

I still feel the wetness of that evening,
When I tried to kiss you,
But you just left smiling after a small peck,
Infact I also smiled as even this was more than what I expected...

The day I first tricked you for our first long conversation,
Pretending to ask a mathematical question,
After finishing I had uncontrolled reactions,
My face clearly showed a war won satisfaction...

I don't know whether you remember the first day I went near you to talk,
That innocent, happy day you were in school-dress and quietly sat alone,
But today when I want to restart with a guilty mind,
I see you in matured clothes with husband by your side...

Oh why I remember that Valentine's day you gave me a (silly) red shirt, saying you are forever mine,
(you never accepted that colour was silly...anyway today I can't argue)
From that very day red became my favourite colour,
But today seeing that red proof of marriage between your hairs,
I kneel on the ground sobbing ''Oh Dear''...

Ankur Thakur

Part Of Her Soul

To a place where no one is pleased to go,
But has to one day,
The cradel above clouds and rain,
No one comes back from there again.

Whether I cry for seasons together,
Slowly submerging in a puddle of my tear,
Or with arms of a mamoth,
Fight for my love forever lost.

My half a soul had been with her,
Rest is somewhere rotting in my muscle,
I have nothing of her except a sketch of charcoal,
With her smiling face without her soul.

Long back I had once read cuddled in her arms,
A book of love admist the golden farms,
It had said 'a sketch of a person',
Equals preserving him/her till aeon,

That very moment I had got one,
And now when that real person in gone,
I preserve and look at that old sketch with torn hole(s) ,
Hoping I still have a part of her soul.

Ankur Thakur

Parting Away From You

Void, restless was yesterday,
And whatever may be tommorrow,
The abrupt parting from you,
Gives me sorrow.

The day you left,
My heart shattered to pieces,
No one else can come,
And mend these crevices!

Without turning your face,
You left and went away,
My mouth stammered,
But I had nothing left to say!

You didn't leave a trail,
For me to try,
I am dumbfold,
As your memories make me cry!

Surrounded by darkness and sitting in dark,
I always hope for a ray of light,
It shall come as you,
And be soothing for my sight!
I PRAY IT MIGHT....

Ankur Thakur

People With Might

Like the lone autumn flower,
Dead dry somehow hanging on,
Like a big bird flightless,
With feathers all gone,
Like a helpless mother deer,
Weeping near carcass of its fawn,
Life is like a dry blade,
Admist a vale of evergreen lawn!

Nature is honest,
With none of 'The' it discriminates,
Same water flows, same sun shines,
Love is something it creates,
It for us how we tread,
Walking cautiously or in haste,
Everyone is provided with same chance,
Its we who make it or waste!

Once upon a time long back,
Red blood flowed through my vein,
But now silence and disgust,
Beneath the skin is seen,
All because failure has gripped,
As hardwork diffused like darkness in beam,
Intellect says nothing is left,
Like milk skimmed of its cream!

But far from somewhere,
Straight to my heart comes a light,
Making every iota of faith,
Assimilated in my sight,
Heavenly part of it says to fight,
As even success is thirsty,
Of people with might!

Ankur Thakur

Poor Have Sad Lovestory

This sky is yours and so it's mine,
These stars are yours and so are they mine,
You happy with your eyes of shine,
But I cry, praying why ain't I blind!

Same air is what you breathe and I too,
Is is the same water thatyou drink and I too,
Still you are so contented, so beautiful,
But I so ugly, so fool!

People warned me 'don't fall for her',
'You are no match for her',
'She is ocean's brightest pearl',
'And you not a bit anywhere near'!

However I neglected them all,
Saying this world is one so are we all,
I may be poor, she rich and tall,
But before loving her for these things I didn't fall!

One day in my humble everyday way,
With a fresh but stolen rose I came in your way,
Speaking from my heart said'I love you since lastmany day(s) ',
Blessing rudely you slapped me and walked away!

Back in my poor vicinity with its humble smell,
I relooked back at your words drenched in expensive smell,
'Have you seen your 'status' that you came',
I know it was not you but my silly heart to blame!

Why didn't it know before that we breathe same air,
But yours it is cool airconditioned, my dusty warm air,
We both drink same water,
But your's purified, mine from public taps' shower!

I was a fool that I didn't agree in me,
There are walls of glass everywhere for poor people like me,
Beyond them-the riches, the life well clearly we can see,
But attaining them can never turn to reality!

Ankur Thakur

Power Of Love

People rise,
And one ill day they die,
Lost in the mystery,
Like unwinged bird in sky!

Throughout the life,
They fight and make up,
But what they forget,
Is the power of love!

Why to be born,
And then mix in ashes,
Without something noble,
Bereft of traces!

Why not we all join our hands,
Being one in every stand,
Then all shall have,
Everything enough,
Only if we taste,
The power of love!

Ankur Thakur

Selfless Love

Born one day,
For sure I'll have to die,
Nothing can astray death,
Truth or lie.

Like a gush of air escapes,
From a mouth,
Never to return,
To the place it came out.

This body of mine,
Would too be a mystery,
Getting lost,
With soils of cemetery.
.
But I want world,
To remember,
Of a boy who loved,
A girl forever.

Though he could never,
Call her his own,
Still gifted his soul,
And lived thyself alone.

I wish every lover,
That this universe sees,
Remembers,
And pities me,
That there was a boy,
Who loved a girl,
Selfless, conditionless, forever,
Without expecting a return.

Ankur Thakur

Shall Not Fall In Love Again

The sun setting on the horizons of water,
Would look beautiful,
And like two poles of magnet,
Attract me,
But I won't stretch out my hand,
Shall remain adamant to where I stand.

The birds soaring touching the clouds,
Shall tweet to me saying,
'Come fly, we'll lend you our wings,
But I would not accept their offer,
I would be 'the simple' 'what I am',
Shall not fall in love for anything again.

Ankur Thakur

Shiv Jee And Maa Parvati

A flower smiles and shines in sun,
Fruits hang like stars in sky,
Birds fly and fishes swim in glee,
All because of mighty SHIV JEE...

As the name itself says,
The one who is omnipresent,
Still what we believe,
Its only Mount Kailash where he lives...

A wife who is the replica of his mighty soul,
MAA PARVATI is an example of all,
An example of beauty and true love,
With simple lifestyle and two sons they are contented enough...

The creator and the maker,
He is the one with least demands,
Love him a little and he blesses you bountful,
Because of him whole world is cheerful...

Ankur Thakur

Silent Feelings

Silent time is up,
Enlighting time is down,
Into the darkness,
Dreams the town.

Lying quietly,
Cool and stagnent,
Dews mix with lily,
Spreading fragnance.

Toiling unknown,
Unseen and thrown,
For something strange,
I walk alone!

Fear has gripped,
And cold pinches in,
But I just walk,
On unseen.

Primroses wake,
Making me remember,
Of the moony days,
You were near!

Bats screech,
From tree to tree,
Unsettled, uncontrolled,
My heart breaks free.

Eloping on tides,
I don't know my door,
Maybe something someday,
May pull me to shore!

Why you flew,
Leaving me alone,
In this world,
Else no face is known.

Ripples originate,
In my blood's sea,
Into the darkness,
I try to find me!

Or is it something,
I never knew,
In my self,
It's Only You.

Ankur Thakur

Simple Hello

Hundreds of days have passed,
Appears more shall follow,
Why are you taking time,
Just to say me a simple hello!

Some unexplained part of me says you love me,
And likewise I love you too,
But if you just keep mum,
What am I supposed to do!

I don't approach you first,
Because I get cold by fear,
That if you suddenly like someone else,
Who shall be there to wipe my tear!

Ankur Thakur

Small Creatures Mighty Nature

Early in the morning,
Sun smiling like newly wed bride,
Bees, wasps start crawling,
Out to smile.

Tiny buds open,
As sun shines upon,
Flowers decorate,
As dew disappears from lawn.

Birds start to sing,
Early from drowsy dawn,
Crimson hue spreads,
Wakening the nesteled fawn.

Bees start early morning,
Going on a long journey,
Visiting flowers and petals,
To give us honey.

All these are God's beautiful creations,
Each one teaching us some lesson,
They may be weak, small creature,
But make the big, mighty nature!

Ankur Thakur

Something Beautiful

Everything in life is beautiful,
If not, surely its not the end,
Beauty comes on its own someday,
No need to borrow,
No need to lend.

Like a course of river,
Life too has twists and turns,
Someday if flows smoothly, ebuilently,
Someday has to pass rocks and ferns.

But what if a river disheartnes,
Stops its flow when in pain,
Surely acres of life would die,
Never to be seen again.

If something unpleasant comes,
Believe me its not the end that day,
Just work with faith and wait,
Something beautiful is on its way.

Ankur Thakur

Sorry For Praising Your Beauty Just Once

If I had a thousand hearts,
All made of easily shatterable glass,
Each day I would give you one,
And as expected you would break that in return,
But still I would not stop,
At least for a thousand days in your eyes I would get to see that love,
That love,
Of hatred for me and my actions,
Still I ask forgivness for my poor situation,
For having only one heart in my chests,
That too of splashable blood and weak flesh,
Even though one day I gave it to you,
But your lips poisoned it by those words that flew,
So at last forgive me for dying so early in haste,
I could praise your beauty just once and not thousand days...

Ankur Thakur

Soul And Hole

Like the sun,
She used to brighten my day,
Like the moon,
At night she showed me the way,
But now she has gone away!

She used to cheer me up,
Whenever the world was cold to me,
Her little care made me special,
Now I wonder was all that real?

Eyes closed I see us sharing,
Having funny moments together,
But now it appears,
As if she has forgotten them for ever!

With celestial honesty I convey to all,
I loved her from my heart and soul,
But what she returned?
Bamboo in my ass-hole!

Ankur Thakur

Surely Sung Someday

Storm storms stabbing silence,
Lovely leaf leaves leisure,
Flows fluently for forgotten forces,
Pleading persuading pressurised pleasure.

Sheets stacked stand solitude,
Life, love livened lively,
Dormant, disclosed die daily,
Mites' mouths merry majestically.

Sonnets shelved shyly sleep,
Lonely lines lost lips,
Born, bereft, broke burried,
No neigh, no need.

Someday sometime somehow somewhere,
Again among alone aliens,
Find fresh fluent fun,
Sweet sour surely sung.

Ankur Thakur

Till You Come Running In My Hug

With my arms outstretched,
I stand waiting,
And shall ever stand,
Untill you come,
Running admist my hands!

I know this day is not so near,
But who fears,
Even if all are against me,
Regardless of what I see,
I shall ever believe in me!

I shall not borrow you,
Nor shall I steal you,
I shall just wait,
Untill time exists,
Forgetting all my miseries!

Siding my severe pains,
Holding my arms open,
Wide stretched,
I shall happily stand,
Till you come running in my hands...

Ankur Thakur

True Tale True Love

A muslim boy once fell in love,
Just by chance, not knowing where it shall take him,
Alone without any suggestion from anyone he gave a Hindu girl his heart,
Zenith of love he crossed after making his firm start.

Underpressure and under difficult situations too,
Rigid like the pole star he proposed her saying 'Nisha I Love You'!

Right or wrong she did not answer him,
And she just went back home; all alone,
High up in the sky clouds hid the sun,
Many would have been broken; but,
Alone with just faith in his heart he waited with pain so intense,
Nights passed but his love for her did not change!

At last after many months of silence,
No longer he had the energy left to live without her,
Down inside though his heart still wanted to be together.

Now with just a drop of life left in his soul,
Ill and weak one day he decided to die quietly all alone,
Summing up all his strength he somehow after getting a last glimpse of her sweet, baby face,
Hands holding the packet of poison,
And heart empty he left this lonely life's race.

Many days later his eyes opened,
Admist the white curtains of the hospital near him sat,
Drowning in tear a cute, little girl with her hands in his,
Each cell of the poor boy wanted to madly hold her in his arms and kiss.

Faster than expected that lover recovered,
Only to find to his pain her girl going for ever,
Rain had once again drenched his small lived life from everywhere.

Each day again as usual passed by waking of sun and disappearence far at shore,
A ray of light from her and their separation made him weep even more,
Circled by all evil and helpless thoughts he lived,
Happy somewhere that his love at last loved him like he did.

(But After Few Days)

Oasis all through his desert bloomed,
Thank God they must have done something good,
Honestly and with everything managed their parents came to know about their true, passionate love,
Era of happiness blessed and one good day they married,
Rest of the life together happily they ever lived.

Ankur Thakur

Two Years Without You

Twice the flowers bloomed,
Twice leaves left the tree,
Twice the winter came,
But never my mind got free.

Passing eight hundred days,
In utter silence of just dreams,
Is never easy,
Especially when your only heart you have also leaves.

I have seen new leaves smile,
And playing mocks at me,
I have heard old tree saying,
'Let him be(as he is) '.

Everytime I look at my hands,
I feel I have you,
But when I see my destiny lines,
I get to know my feelings are so untrue!

Along with you my destiny also thinks,
We both can't be one anyday,
But last time for my sake,
Let us opt an unusual way.

Pressurise your feelings to get weak for a moment,
And neglect destiny untill it disappears,
We shall follow 'my unfavourable luck',
So take an unbaised die and note what number appears!

If it is even means I am even,
And still love you same like ever(so walk back to me) ,
Else if it is odd, be like you are,
Without bothering you, I'll pass rest of my life's winter!

Ankur Thakur

Unachievable Dreams

I know you aren't mine,
And never you can be,
Still this silly part of me,
Feels contented to see,
Unachievable dreams,
'Cause it may be virtuality,
Still it binds me to you and you to me...

Ankur Thakur

Urn

My hands are little, petite, fragile and weak,

What would I ask,
from you at-last,

When you have decided,
To move on ahead,

My might lies helpless,
My body souless,

Though heart's now empty,
Lost all its beauty,

Still with each wounded piece I wish to see,
You find love better than me,

A person far more smarter,
A lot brighter,

And I consolidate my self that my love,
Was nothing to what you deserve,

Except your happiness I dream nothing on,
No howls, no song,

Just a final desire lies,
In my rickety heart of cries,

That one day you turn,
To have a look at my silent urn.

Ankur Thakur

Way Meant To Be

After how many days I heard from you,
Equals the grains of sand,
Clasped within my two bare hands,
Now the winds of pain of your bereft days,
Have been lost away from my gaze.

You are the lone to reside in my heart,
Every part of you belongs to its every bit,
So it's upto you to do whatever with it,
And many a times in past, you had it well-contented and glad,
But now I am adapted even if you turn it sad.

All I know and all that I need to know,
Is that I love you truly, madly with all my self,
Beyond one's imaginations, despite anyone's help,
But I also know that my log is miles from your heart's sea,
Somehow it is the way meant to be!

Ankur Thakur

Why Whole Day

Once, twice, thrice; It's alright,
But why whole day!
Every hour; Every second,
What was it you did,
That's keeping me lost,
In just you and your attracting thoughts!

I don't care,
Where I turn upto,
But it feels so lovely,
To give my every moment,
To you and your feeling,
Dream about you entire evening.

(The Previous Day)

At first you had your hands,
Both! Covering your face,
Just eyes were slightly open,
I guess,
Because the instinct you saw me,
Removed your hand; smiling sweetly.
(but again covered them shyly)

In the small fraction of time,
Between the smile and re-veil,
I saw all your face glittered,
And heard all unspoken words your heart said,
All you let me feel was wonderful,
Really sweet; Really beautiful!

(so not just once, twice or thrice!
I'm lost in you all day)

Ankur Thakur

Wishing For You

There are times I forget,
That to survive I have to breathe,
But anytime, anyplace even for a moment,
Your face in my mind never leaves...

My heartbeat that always pound,
Like gills of a fish out of water,
Tries to chain forever all those sound,
Whose origin is from your mouth's drizzle...

A bit of undying hope still survives,
In my entire me-both in earthly and heavenly part,
Truly today I am water and you fire,
Alas! We can never have the same heart...

Ankur Thakur

With Daddiee You Drove Off

I saw a spark light in your eyes,
And I wished it remained there for eternity,
Knew something there was burning in you,
Longed to have a quiet moment for we two.

After passing of a second I realised,
You too were staring at me,
At once I wanted to know the reason 'why',
But we both were lost appearing shy!

Clock passed; my vision slowly going beyond your blue eyes,
And falling at the place of your heart,
Now all that I wished was to get to know you,
But in this life, chances we get are few!

(Your daddie came, and you along with your family drove off...)

Ankur Thakur

You Me And Your Teddy In Between

I am alone,
Sitting in my cold room,
Badly I wish you too to be here,
I, You and your Teddy all near...

Holding your palms,
I would take you to my bed,
There we would lie down softly,
My head on your hand,
And my hand playing with your hairs.
We would not just speak,
But talk.
We would not just laugh,
But feel,
We would not just play,
But enjoy.

If someone came and opened the door,
He would say 'how mad they are',
And then he would leave us,
And then I am sure I would hear you giggle...

Everytime you would pull my nose,
Beyond my strength,
Without my wish,
My entire head to toe shall shiver,
Feeling your warmth and breaths so near...

After it would become unreturnable,
I would ask you to close,
Your beautiful eyelined eyes,
Take out your glasses,
Putting it on a nearby maze,
And then would simply stare at your face.

I know just after few seconds,
You would turn a little inquisitive,
And open your eyes,
I would let your face dig in my chests,
Then I would sing for you,
The most romantic lovestory,
And keep my lips moving,
Untill we both slowly diffuse to sleep...

What a lovely scene it would seem,
With you, me and your teddy in between...

Ankur Thakur

Your Face Tells Me More Than Enough

How should I make you aware,
Of those things that lie in my heart,
What are the promises I should do,
To ignite your feelings for a start...

How should I tell you,
What all I dream every night,
And how soul from my heart flew,
Towards yours; so heavy yet for me so light...

I know love is like a child of four,
Innocent and with little knowledge of hate & love,
Every passing second I want to know more,
But then just your face tells me a bit more than enough...

Ankur Thakur

Your Hand Fitting In Mine

If you feel something similar,
Of which I feel,
Something quite pleasing,
Something so real,
Something lot valuable,
Something alot lovable,
Something far pleasurable!
Then 'Life' would be,
Like a moonsoon river,
Changing its course,
Happily after a heavy shower.
The moonless nights,
Would too be bright,
Glowing like gloworms,
Among a basket of stars.
Hands wouldn't be lonely,
Holding you in my arms,
Lips would never run dry,
Eyes forgetting what is it to cry.
My face would know,
How it is;
To feel the touch,
Of life's first kiss,
And heart would be on cloud nine,
Seeing your hand fitting perfectly in mine,
(Blessed to have a love so divine!)

Ankur Thakur