

Poetry Series

Anurag Kumar

- poems -

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A Page from My Diary

Eco of an ego fades into the night.
I can feel disappearance of an eerie mournful sound.
I can feel the flight of birds past me.
Firefly glows in death of night.
A shooting star disappears from my sight.
Helpless, I crumble to the ground.
There is no life in this garden.
No flower bloomed tonight.
No moon appeared in the sky.
Breeze went by after an hour and half's delight.
My sobs are the only sounds,
Disturbing the peace of the wind,
Leaving a strange thought in my mind.
I have poisoned the lake of friendship,
Where your friendship could be found.
Dazzled, totally confused, I stare at the stary sky.
My grieving howls fill the night!
The night that will hurt with full might!
Unintended misunderstanding in friendship,
Has hidden you from my sight.
Now, I remember how it used to be,
When we shared our fears and delights.
You are a treasured friend to me,
How can I make things right?
Feeling afraid, cold and lonely.
I long to tell you how I feel?
But it is you who don't want to hear me.
As it is you who try, but could not understand me.
The pain for you is much too real.
For the sin I could not have bear.
But as it is you whom I always hear.
Should I back away and build a wall,
And block away how I feel?
As it is me who can't reveal?
As it is you who is so relieved?
So many things remain unspoken,
So many things remain untold.
Or, should I give you a call?
We both need sometime to heal.
An echo fades into the night,
As our friendship disappears.
How do I know what is right?
How can I ease my fears?
How can I control my tears?
How can I make things right?
If I do call you again,
Would the old wounds reappear?
I can't stand to cause you pain,
As hurting you again is my worst fear!
As it is my heart for whom everyone is so dear.

Anurag Kumar

Achievement

Nowhere I stand, no where I go,
Far I see but no way shows up,
I turn around to retreat,
I look at the trail,
The agony I have traced so thick so thin,
Is what I have left behind,
Footprints fade,
They can't be retraced,
Riots in heart lead me through,
On the stair of success as I never dreamt.

To walk towards an uncertainty,
A goal unseen, unknown,
Impossible...unachievable,
But it was just in twenty steps,
Against the tide was battle like,
This was not the goal I headed for,
My journey is far above,
Shadows cannot be identified,
Start is far behind,
I had a mission to accomplish,
When I was told,
Don't try to catch it,
The glittering pearls on green carpet,
Which would vanish,
With rising sun.

Perhaps,
Nowhere I go,
Nowhere I stand,
Running after a mirage,
Is this achievement?

Anurag Kumar

All Over Again....

It was over once again,
Tomorrow came and passed away,
Yesterday disappeared in mist of time.
As sea in mist of foggy nights.
A second came and passed away.
I did a thing knew not where.
There is a difference every time.
But I could never understand,
This different time.

Anurag Kumar

Am I a loser?

I am a loser,
I fear what I am,
I fear what I can,
I fear this world of mine,
I fear this fear of mine.

It is a real truth,
That I can never achieve,
Something in life.

I needed a friend,
I found him there,
He came too near,
But went too far.

Who's tear I could,
Never share in life.

The hunt is on,
For a friend in life,
A person who is,
A dream of mine.

Many came and passed by,
On this road of life.

Some I find but didn't find,
Some I found but engaged in life.
For some I cried but never achieved in life.

I satisfied myself saying that,
I never need a friend in life,
But whenever I encountered truth,
I found myself alone and dying.

This may be the only sorrow,
Of my life.
But believe me it really,
Pains my life.

These are the days,
I wanted a friend,
But it is my fate,
That decided not to give.

I met many,
Tried to make as many,
Friends in life.

I was crazy,
To make them a part of life,
But it was soon enough,

I realised,
They don't want a friend like me,
In there life.

Anurag Kumar

An Apology

I have finally reached the point.
Where I have come to realize,
How wrong I was,
How wrong was my past.
I can't go back,
So many things I can't change.
Only thing I can do,
Is just sit and cry.
I have killed my own future.
My problems are a brick wall,
Blocking the path of better living.

Remembering this,
Makes me angry,
Total frustration bursts with in.
I crash through the wall,
Hoping to find a ray of hope
A ray of light.
But I only find another wall.
I am separated,
From that beautiful world.
Which will not accept me,
Oh, God, never again.

I am sorry, I am sorry, I am sorry.
Please God, help me!
I want to live!
I don't want to die! Like this!
I promise, I will correct myself,
And lead a beautiful life.

Anurag Kumar

At Last The Light House Break.

Sun was never so hot, as it appears today.
Waves were never so high, as they appear today.
My hear was never so lifeless, as it feels today.
The voyage that I was on, was not so painful,
As it appears today.

The time runs out of my hand,
The land I left is far behind.
The sky disappears into the storm,
Arching a hole in my heart, with a doubt.

I labour all around, to search.
Searching for something that was around.

Ahh...
Something bangs into the sea,
Something so loud, but not too clear.
I try to discover, what I may find,
To find nothing of everything.
Except the disappearing light.

Light of the tower that was built,
On the foundation of hopes and dreams,
That gave its willingness to live my life.
Lighthouse that was inspiring force behind me,
Rather than self-motivation in life.
Is the thing that slowly or suddenly,
Disappeared from my sight.

The lighthouse that inspired me,
To continue the voyage,
Is now on a verge to end.

The tower of hope that was built,
In the sea of high tides.
Is to collapse this time.

Or as I can say.
The lighthouse to light my life,
Has ended its part in my life.

Will this lighthouse ever going to be rebuilt,
I hope it will never be constructed in my life.

Anurag Kumar

Basketball

Bang in hand,
Passed to Chang,
Round and round,
Up and down,
As if a Ping-Pong ball,
Ball goes up the crater,
And then falls down,
Rolling over,
Bumping by,
On the net,
Sometimes set,
Under hats,
In the hands,
Sometimes there,
Others ours,
At last,
The pass,
To hit the case,
With the ball,
'In' doesn't matter,
'Out' does matter,
Well ball is in,
The game is fin,
Win or lose,
Doesn't matter,
But at last,
We have won.

Anurag Kumar

Confession of a friend

Somewhere from within the air,
Somewhere from above the clouds,
From somewhere...
Over the woods, brown and bare,
Over the fields of foggy swares,
Silent, soft and slow,
Descends the white snow.
And,
Land with its snow, glows apar.
By the fascination of white snow fell,
Rise the confession of ground heart fell,
It was my fault I didn't realise,
But now it is a different tale,
I wish a wish to have a friend like you,
Lucky enough to have,
Hope to have company of yours,
That's my confession heart fell.

Anurag Kumar

Death of Star Lavinor

The star that was proud of itself.
The star that shone brighter than life.
The star that once loved to live his life.
One who believed in eternal time.
Star that was loved for the way he
Shone at nights.
The star that will end in no time.

But,
He was proved wrong for whatever he did,
He was shown wrong for whatever he thought.

Life was no fun now,
Every day passed by, with a buzzing sound.
No interest to live,
No hope of things being right.

He believed, and believed, and believed,
A time will come,
He will once again love to live his life.

Chances were rare,
As life seem to disappear,
In the pyre that burnt inside,
He burnt his emotions insane.

He was dying,
As his heart longed to tell.
The woods of emotion,
Ocean of feelings,
For those for whom,
He loved to live,
For those who were his strength,
His power,
Were as pure as eternal time.

But,
No one seemed to care,
His emotions dug a hole inside,
Life came out with the spade.

He was living, but died inside.
He could not believe,
He did such a blunder in life.

No interest to be happy was left,
Felt no need to enjoy,
His smile disappeared in the unknown,
He was nothing more then a creature left,
He was left with his melancholy, all alone.

Burnt in pyre,

Buried in grave,
He lay there,
With his crying heart.

Looking at the stary night,
He cried and gasped all night,
For those whom he loved the most in life.

He lay in the graveyard,
With his emotions dying,
He lay motionless,
As breeze passed by.

He could not believe,
He lost his passion,
Lost his dream,
Lost his aim,
Lost his goal,
Lost a sight of his crystal dream.
Just by one mistake that he did.
He lost everything in life.

At last, its light dimmed,
Turned into a burning lamp,
Like reflection of pyre, it shuddered,
As last ray of hope in the sky it was,
It streaked across the sky, hidden from the sight,
And never again shone in the sky.

Like a painted background,
Lies the mighty night,
With no more gracious Lavinor.
The star that shone brighter than light,
The star that shone brighter than life.

Anurag Kumar

Favorite Star of Mine.

Far above in that sky,
Is a small star of mine,
Star where life exists,
That star shines brighter than light.

It is the star of fascination for me,
It is the star of my fantasy,
It is the star of my dreams,
It is the star that belongs to me.

A star that is all alone,
A star that is full of love,
A star where I have to reach,
A star of my dreams.

It is the star that lies beyond the sun,
It is the star of ultimate truth,
It is star of love and peace,
It is star where my soul lives.

It is the one to call me,
It is the one to attract me,
It is the one I'll love to see,
It is the one I have to reach.

Anurag Kumar

Friend for life.

With you it is all about,
Something voiceless from within,
Something unspoken to say,
With a thought that you care.

When no one seems to listen, you hear.
When I am hurt and don't show, you know.
When I turn away to hide my tears, you see.
When I think it is all over, you support.

Your eyes glow for me,
And I know you're proud,
As I always am.
A flash of your magical healing smile my way.
Make me realize everything will be fine again.

You did restore my faith in people,
And in the place we live,
And proved that there is a thing,
As divine as god called friendship.

I always saw a friend in you,
Hope it is same for me,
I want to be same friend for you,

"A friend for life."

Anurag Kumar

God

Those mountains are still there,
Which existed centuries ago.
What made them stand there?
Where they stood ages ago?
What made them so giant and strong?
Nothing can cross them even a sad song.

What made earth go round?
From west to east round the sun,
What made sun rise and set?
East to west everyday.

What made nature grow green?
From a seed to tree,
From a bush to sizee woods.

What controls them?
Night and day.
Are they ruled by someone?
What are they?

May be love
Of the god.
Who may be there,
Sitting above.

Yes, he is one,
Who make me cry,
And make me laugh,
Make me win,
And even to lose.

He is the only ruler
I know
May be he is one
Who rule them all,

Hope I meet him someday,
Thanking him for all,
That's nice.

Anurag Kumar

Grace A Diue

Once god asked "How are you and were you are? "
I answered "In the beautiful world with gifts of yours."
God asked, "What gifts are they? "
I answered
"Those priceless gifts,
Nor mountain of gold,
Cold and lifeless standing below,
Neither they are pearls twinkling above.
They are the friends who love me more then life.

Life is a journey to go,
Some come and often go.
But friends are always there,
May not over there but in our heart,
We can feel them as they are,
We can talk to them by sending letters,
Written with pen and sealed with love.

He is the tender shoulder, on which I softly cried,
A well where I pour my sorrow down,
And raised my sprit high.
He was who made me understand meaning of life,
Who helped me to put up from darkness & despair of life.

He is a true ally, who can't be moved and brought,
And he is the voice to keep me alive.
When other forget me he is one to live with me,
He is my heart and greatest love of all.
I thank you god, you didn't give me pleasure of life,
Nor a mountain of gold,
Nor you gave me what made me feel in seventh heaven,
But I am thankful to you to give me that priceless gift,
Which no other has.
A true friend in life."

Listening to all this pleased the god and he asked me my needs,
And I replied
"Let me live never without him,
Let me die before him.
So that I can go to heaven neither for angels nor for salvation.
But to wait for my friend till he comes.

And please god if you can't do that let all
Happiness of my life go in his dreams.
And let him live happily till the end."

Anurag Kumar

Homesick

Oh God it is back again.
I fear most,
Today again I am in clutches of the memories,
I could never forget.
Again I wish just to sit as old in twilight,
On the step of that old school staircase.
And watch the beautiful Himalayas past me,
The woods playing right in front of me,
Scratching and biting the sweet gray hay,
Of the ground on which I fell and learnt to play.
I just want to be in that Old Own World of mine,
And stand where the golden sun shines,
Falter across the river floor,
Sit by the open window,
where the breeze blows happy and free.
I may not be with it any long.
But its remembrance
Brings some tender memory to me,
The old friends and the games,
The fun we had and pranks we played.
Now I remember those happy days,
Which never my tongue may tell.
Though my heart may break with longing,
For the scenes that I love so well;
But the dear old home in the valley;
Will be mine, O never again;
No more will its sunshine cheer me;
And never winds will blow me again;
The rains will never drench me;
And I may never see it again.
And wishes and tears are in vain.

Anurag Kumar

Land of Golden Sunshine.

Behind the mountains,
Is a wonderful world of thy,
Full of light, life
And golden sunshine.
The sun rises from east,
And make my life bright,
Behind the mountains is where,
The golden sun lives,
With golden sunshine.

A part of world,
That is so wonderful,
So nice,
Is the world where golden sun shine.

Behind the mountains of dream,
Is a gateway.
For a wonderful living and life,
A place form where the sun rise.
A place of happiness,
A place of life.

The land of golden sun shine.

Anurag Kumar

My first way away from you.

I have finally decided at last,
I will never worry again,
I will never think of you,
We may never end as friends,
It was the truth I feared most,
And is the truth I have to face.

I am sure I have realised,
Later but surely did,
I'll never bother you again,
I'll never think of you again,
As I can get only of my part.
And as I can see,
You can never be its part.
So, after a big deep struggle,
I am defeated at last.

As I found this aim wasn't for my life.
Now, I leave all on my destiny,
Let it decide what to do,
Where to go and where to die at last.
As I needed you,
Whom I will never achieve in life.
You are happy and
From now I'll be happy again,
From today my life won't wait for you,
And go on its usual track.
The winds will blow again,
Bringing happiness and evaporating
Sorrow of my life.
And at last I have,
Removed you,
From my diary of hopes
And achievements in life.

It hurts it pain,
But it will hurt only for a night,
It may be the deepest and
The darkest night of my life.
But it will surely bring
A ray of hope, a ray of light.
There is no more 'you' in this life.
Now it is full of 'me', 'me' and only 'me'
In my life.

Now, I can lead a fearless life,
As there is fear of losing,
Nothing in my life.
The day I lose the very thing of this life,
It will be end of my life.

Anurag Kumar

Reaching

I reached out for you,
You didn't seem to care,
You have reached so far,
Where no one else is there.

I hope reaching you,
Hope to make you see,
We are just as important,
As it will ever be.

I wish I will reach you,
But I am not so strong,
I hope your eyes would open,
So that you can see.

It hurts to know,
You have reached so far,
As once you were so near,
It is hard shouting from here,
As my voice you don't hear.

I know but can't realize,
You have reached so far,
With what is in your mind,
You can't handle both worlds,
So you close common doors.

You have forgotten the past,
The love and friendship we had,
You are now on your own,
As you want to be all alone.

I think,
It is time to let go of you,
Let you have your way.

All that I know,
With this parting way,
As our friendship disappear,
Lake of friendship that we cherished,
Is drowned in its own unweeded lake.

Anurag Kumar

Rocking on My Rocking Chair

I rock on my rocking chair.
With rolling heart.
Broken hopes and broken parts.

An unintended mistake,
Created a rolling over, rolling par.
It could have been corrected.
Is a regret that is in my heart.
A thing that could have been prevented.
A thing that was not so big at all.
I created a hell,
It is all over again...

Have to have a new hope,
Have to get the things right,
I don't know what to say,
I don't know how to console my heart.

I don't know how to fight,
My worst fears win at last.
Pain pains and tear cry.

I have noting left,
Except a hope of sunrise.
I don't know what is on.
I don't know how to make things right.

I just sit here on my rocking chair,
With rolling heart,
Eyes cry,
Lungs gasp for survival.

A breath of hope fill my mouth.
Winds whisper in my ears.
"Don't worry, things may be worst,
But won't be to stay for long."

Anurag Kumar

Ship of death.

-Brief history of Nautilus.

So far so nice,
But it was soon death to rise,
After a long journey to friendship,
It was a human cry.

Waves in the ocean,
Breeze of the wind,
Disappeared in depression of death.

Death was there all around,
Silence of death,
Echoed in my mind.

It was terrible,
A hell created by thee,
After such a great voyage,
It was time to bid good bye.

Blood shattered,
Bodies torn apart,
It was doom,
Death to rise.

In a lonely ship,
In a lonely world,
Bodies shattered all around.

It was a catastrophe, never to be forgotten,
It was a catastrophe, never to be remembered,
But it is in front of my eyes, all the time.

The thing that haunts me day and night,
A thing that I believe,
Will never happen in any time.

But it is fate to follow,
A path full of horror,
A tunnel full of blood,
A way as thick as blood.

Anurag Kumar

Something from Within.

There are times when words aren't enough,
Feelings can't always be put in words.
Because they can't express what we feel,
As they are inadequate.

There are times when all you need is a look,
A silent wordless communication between souls.
An understanding without translation.
A stare that says everything,

There are times when all you need is a touch,
Nothing spoken, nothing done.
Only a gesture of reaching out.
Conveying something wordless from within.

There are times when all you need is a person,
A friend very near and far too dear.
A person who can understand.
A person who can lead you for a while.

Anurag Kumar

Star Lavinor

Far from the reach of humanity,
Dark and deep in the misty universe,
Through the journey of cosmic dust,
Across the reach of Newtonian forces,
Surviving the eternal time,
A star was born.

The star that is so hopeful of its existence,
Unaware of the misery of the world,
With a hope that he will live,
He opens his eyes, with the rays,
First time coming in his sight.

It will open a new chapter,
It will bring a new life,
It will make its existence felt,
In the worthy universe where
Everyone lives to die.

He is promising,
He is bright,
He is my destination,
And I call him
"Star Lavinor"

Anurag Kumar

Time

Once upon a sunny day,
When I was a kid at play,
I felt times gentle, loving touch.
But did not think of it too much.

Later I realised we all run,
On a road that ends beyond sun,
Though we live in blinding light,
We can not escape the darkest night.

I did not know where summer ends,
On which schedule to depend,
For life gave me no finish line,
While death gave me warning sign.

Tomorrow is another day,
Tomorrow came and passed away,
I feared that I have wasted time,
The greatest gift god has sent.

But now that my last day is here,
I find myself devoid of fear,
I wait with every laboured breath,
To gaze upon the face of death.

For when this soul is fit for rest,
This soul will sleep when sleep is best,
For I will have no need to hate,
For I have no time to waste.

Anurag Kumar

Words

My heart may speak,
A thousand words,
But I can explain a few.

There may be,
A million words to say,
But I can express a few.

Speaking in simple words,
I want a friend like you.

Anurag Kumar