

Poetry Series

Manish Jain

- poems -

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...That's the way I think of you

I close my eyes and I am with you
I feel perfect when I dream of you

I see stars twinkling in eyes of you
I feel every heart-beat of you

There's no one else just me and you
There's all I need is just my hand in hand of you

...It's not a dream because I feel of You

I am losing in the eyes of you
I am falling in the smile of you

...Don't tell me its dream of you

I can't bear if this is tell by you
I can't open my eyes because I am with you

...That's the way I think of you

Manish Jain

A Gal At My Orkut

As i get in to my orkut account

Find a Gal On my friend list

Theres a Gal with long hair

she is in pink & googles on the head

she wears her hair(some) in front

seems waiting for something amazing,

In this world, you are the most passionate lady

Your simple smile makes the whole world crazy....

It's a rainy day, I am missing you...

It has been months we are not in touch, and I don't know where you are(anyway i know) ? What you do! !

But, still on these days, I miss you, and I wish I could share my umbrella with you...

You come to my dream quite often...

I think I am crazy, I am dreaming too much...

But no matter, it's a dream there is no limit - dreaming as such...

I Remember the way u used to smile?

You used to tell, it's a unique style....

The Gal on the orkut this poem is for you.

THESE ALL NAUGHTY THOUGHTFOR YOU....

Manish Jain

A Gal In Pink

A girl in a pink dress
Sits in front of a lift

See that gal trying to cut the flower (can u believe..1 beauty... cut the other...1)
The one with the pink new dress?

Let the girl, whose happier days
Preserve the perfume on her ways,

Pink is pretty,
Pink is nice.
A lovely little colour,
Filled with sugar and spice.

It makes you feel happy,
It makes you feel great.
Pink is my favourite colour,
If it were human it'd be my best mate.

All kinds of pink, I sure do love,
But why? I do not know.

It's just the sight of that colour,
That picks me up when I'm low. or reflection of some..1

The dress actually reborn her;
inevitably make her rise from her previous look

Manish Jain

am I crazy

am I crazy
Yes..,
crazy am I
I am
Yes..,
I think so...! ! !

I am crazy enough to jump off a bridge for you,
Even when I have seen you only once.

I am crazy enough to still be thinking about you,
Even when I know nothing of you at all.

I am crazy enough to stand in the rain
So I might see you once more,

I am crazy enough to want to die for you,
And there is nothing known about you!

you thinks I'm crazy

Crazy for feeling this way

Crazy for looking at certain ways

Crazy for constantly writing poems

u thinks I'm crazy

You make me so high

ooh yeah,

This poem is crazy
Stop! So am I crazy?

Manish Jain

ANGRY IS THE GAL UPON ME

ANGRY IS THE GAL UPON ME
NOT FOR A GOOD REASON
HER MOOD CHANGES WITH EVERY CLIME & SEASON.....CONTINUED...

An angry gal opens her mouth
And shuts her mind to reason
Is loved by more each season.
he knows shes angry with him,
but he can not be angry with her,
she is beautiful,
and even when in anger,
she still remains flawless,
a beauty no less,
and no more than an angel,
so perfect,
and passionate,
he can not be angry with her,
even if her anger rises with no reason,
because.....HE....
and he knows she..... anyways,
he promised to..... forever,
he had no reason for that,
and yet he had every reason,
she is his reason, for....

Manish Jain

As i gotin to the bus

As i gotin to the bus

Find a Gal On The Bus

Theres a Gal with long hair
she wears her hair in front
and flows in wind and sun.

The Gal on the bus has a golden bangle in left and watch in right
and put her mobile on the purse and both hand over it.

Never she smiles and straight looking from window.

the girl dipped in sadness sighs.

seems waiting for something amazing,

The Gal on the bus look very wealthy and
she is sometimes poor(Innocent) .

'Bye you take care now! ' Bus stops.

'And you too! ' An honest smile.

The Gal on the bus this poem is for you.

Manish Jain

baby's are like beautiful flowers

baby's are like beautiful flowers
all along the father is there
Shaky hands rub son's face,

A beautiful baby is born
under the sign of capricorn
both mother and father rejoice
to having the baby of their choice

Thank you, God's blessing to these angels

Manish Jain

BOYZ

BOYZ

For all you pretty girls out there,
While dealing with boyz, just beware
Decent and cool they pretend to be,
Love within friendship; they always see

To share everything, they aren't the one
Coz they just wanna have some fun
They soon bring friendship to an end,
"Coz now you are more than just a friend"

Stupid rules of friendship they explain
Philosophy may drive you insane!
No matter making false promises
As far as they get those hugs and kisses

They are always ready to dropp you home,
Specially if you happen to be there alone
As days pass you'll become bore
And they'll be looking for some more

These dumb creatures you see
Easily make a fool out of you
So, grow up and differentiate
Between what's not and what's true

Interested in you
When a flirt is found
Try to play the story
Other way round! !

Manish Jain

DREAMS

IF DREAMS WERE GIVEN TO A LONELY MAN
& LONELY MEN'S DREAMS COMES TRUE
I'D FORCE MYSELF TO SLEEP ALL THE TIME

IF WISHES WERE GIVEN TO A LONELY MAN
AND I WAS GIVEN JUST TWO
I 'D WISH FOR MORE WISHES I HAVE
& OTHER I'D GIVE TO YOU

IF TEARS COULD WRITE A SONG
I'D WRITE A SONG FOR YOU

BUT DREAMS R ONLY DREAMS
WISHES ARE SELDOM TRUE
MY TEARS CAN'T WRITE A SONG
SO IDEA CANCEL.....SORRY....

Manish Jain

EK LADKI THI DEEWANI SI

EK LADKI THI DEEWANI SI
Testing Wo karti Thi
Testing Lab Main Jatti Hue
Merey Cubicle SE GUZARTI THI
KUCHH Test kerna THA SHAYAD USKO
JAANE KISSE DARTI THI
JAB BHI MILTI THI MUJHSE,
MUJHSE POOCHHA KARTI THI
Bug KAISE HOTI HAI
Ye Bug KAISE HOTI HAI
AUR MEIN BAS ITNA KEH PATA THA
Application Tested Ho Ya na HO Bug
Crash juror Hi Hoti Hai
KAISE KAHOON MAIN O YAARA YE
Bug AISE Hi HOTI HAI'

Manish Jain

EXCUSEME...

EXCUSEME...

Angry is the gal upon me for not a good reason
Changes her moods as per the clime and season
Pretty girl, who is to blame
Frightened girl, say u don't know my name

This Girl In The Dark
Has a beautiful face with a beautiful name
And a beautiful smile to hide the pain

i hurt the girl.

the empty girl.
the lonely girl.
the girl who sits near me

I hurt the girl.

the girl who's been alone all this time
the girl who lives in shadows
the girl silently screaming for his own name.

so EXCUSEME.....

Manish Jain

HAPPY FRIENDSHIP DAY..

HAPPY FRIENDSHIP DAY.....

A friend is a person
You bump into one day,

Listening to all that
You got to say!

A friend is one
Amongst a few,
Who cares for you,
Telling you what to do;

A friend is a soul
With an important role,
Helping you attain your goal,
Making your life whole!

A friend adds
meaning to your life;
Helping you in your strife;
Becoming even
Your husband or wife!

A friend is a bond of love
That shouldn't sever,
But remain strong forever!

Friendship grows out of chance..
meeting a mere glance & then a smile..
& touches the heart in more ways than one!
Isn't it great how we have grown..
from being perfect strangers
to who we're today!
I am so fortunate to have found
a wonderful friend like you!

Happy Friendship day to you

I Smile When I Think Of You!
I Just Can't Do Without You!

Happy we be, Love we get.
Someone that we love and will never to forget.

Happy Friendship day to you
Manish Jain

Hey you,

Hey you, ..yes..... u only
Can you hear me?
Do you care what I have to say?
Well, that's okay if you don't,
Listen anyway.

I don't know if you noticed,
Me noticing you.

I think about you all the time,
And my heart skips when I do u.
You're my every thing,
My only answered prayer,
Hey you.....,
Can you tell?
Why my world revolves around you,
You're the only reason,
And where I struggle to stay awake at night,
So I can pretend,
That my nightmares aren't real.
Hey you,
Did you know?
That when you smile,
Some of the cold and warm air
pushes away from my heart,
And I make you a silent promise,

That I will never give up,
Even long after everyone else,

Hey you.....,

Can you feel this way?

everything i do i think about you

i miss you so much to bad you cant see the inside of my heart

I wanted us to walk along the beach and watch the sunset

I Think I'm In Love With You

Hey you,

Can you do something?

Just sitting here, can't get you off my mind

I don't know what to do

I love you, I hate you

I don't know which one I should choose

make a move, say something!

i can't stand this waiting,

please say something:

say something fast!

Hey you....

Do u know?

i cant stand it for long

i m only a guy that holds out my heart for you to hold

hoping you keep it safe

and not let it break.

maybe its too late.

we can never be that way....

Hey you...

am i a fool?

im hurtin inside

but you will never see

the hurt inside of me

maybe im just a fool

i do anything for you.

is it not enough?

i take things slow.

but are you comfortable?

do you wanna move faster?

im just a fool

icant dive

or else ill die

im just a fool...

that fell in love with you....

And I so badly want you here

You'll always have a place in my heart

I'll always keep my eye on everything you do

Just because i do really love you!

You are my everything

You are my light

Hey you,

I hope you can hear me,

I..have short of time.....

Manish Jain

I remember..

I remember when i first met her,
made my heart melt
First time she looked at me
It was March I remember
I remember when I met her
She was perfect I remember
in her body, mind and soul

Yea that ill never forget

Yea i remember everything
but I'll never forget what she did to my heart.

I remember her eyes and her smile,
I remember the beauty of her face,
And bring her hand up to her hairs,
No, I can forget what I remember,

I remember those silly fights through mail
////////////////////
remember -but not of you-
ask me what you look like
I no longer know -

Though you no longer do exist whole in me,
still I remember -feelings never go-
I feel the heart knows what I no longer do
You've moved on without me -
but I'm never alone
we're together in a world of our own.

I once asked you what your perfect dream,
'Standing in a field covered in snow -
with someone I love and that loves me'
yet I can't remember what was mine,
But I do remember something I did say -
'In heaven we will be together I promise'
lets hope god understands.

I remember -letting you go-
what heart bleeds to save another
Somehow I know you like to talk about
with someone else who can hold you
because I never could,
I no longer know where my smile is -
how can I explain these things I do.

////////

im afraid ill forget you
my memory of you is erasing.

i try to remember
what you were like
i try to concentrate
to keep the light.

the face i remember is fading slowly.
i promised i would never forget
i want to remember you
with no regrets.
DO YOU? ? ? ?

Manish Jain

.....

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·
·
·
·
·
·
·

HENCE you are my BUG.....

Manish Jain

If You Forget Me

If You Forget Me

I want you to know
one thing.

You know how this is:

if I touch near the fire
the ash
or
the wrinkled body of the log,
everything carries me to you,
as if everything that exists,
light, metals,
were little boats
that sail me
toward you.

Well, now,
if little by little you stop loving me
I shall stop loving you little by little.

If suddenly
you forget me
do not look for me,
for I shall already have forgotten you.

if you decide
to leave me at the shore
of the heart where I have roots,
remember
that on that day,
at that hour,
I shall lift my arms
and my roots will set in to the water.
But still, as tide, I'll rise.

You may shoot me with your words,
You may cut me with your eyes,
You may kill me with your smile
But still, like air, I'll rise.
But
if some day,
you feel that you are alone..
can feel me in dust around you
can feel me in air that just touches you
can feel me in yourself.....

Manish Jain

I'M a FOOL 4 falling in love with you...

I'M a FOOL 4 falling in love with you...

I thought you would fall in love with me
I guess it was just a dream another crazy dream about you
I thought I would be you're everything
I guess I was wrong once again

I've changed since the last time we talked
I've cried a thousand tears
and its all from you
you don't know it but it is

i loved you i still cant let go of you
you were my everything
everything i do i think about you
no matter where i am who i am with
i loved you
like a fairy tale but in my own way
i feel stupid for falling in love with you
after all i hardly know you
i guess it was just a stupid daydream
a Cinderella story that never came true
You will always be in my heart and my soul
The memory of you still haunts me.....
and I will always love you till the end

I love you - of course i do
but what i am wondering is.....
What am i to you?

I'M a FOOL 4 falling in love with you...

Manish Jain

Look at this mad one

Look at this mad one

He is not changed

He is still the same crazy

Real or a story no 1 knows

He is close & yet so far

He can't stand steady

can any 1 help him...

Hey is any 1 up there.....

i wish i were a poet who is crazy
so that i send u such silly poem always

.... but still i m happy with my own originality
bcose u r lucky 2 have a friend like me!

Manish Jain

M I? ?

My hand starts moving.

On the paper the quill(a pen made from a bird's feather) screams

Out flow the emotions

words come out freely

It seems like poetry,

Whatever I've written

But, I'm not a poet

It's not verses that I pen.

The lines themselves

Are my tears, are my smile

Through my quill, on my paper

I sketch myself every once a while

I record my feelings or maybe

Try to tell someone, that of my love to her

I'm not a poet

It's not verses that I pen.

Maybe it's a plea

Maybe it's a way to get someone's sign

Maybe I just want to be hear

But it's my only consolation

Maybe I'm just hoping

That someone-somewhere....will listen....

I'm not a poet

It's not verses that I pen

The words are my pain

My love, my anger, my sorrow

The ink is my own blood

The pen is my bone, which by now is hollow...

I only try...

To relieve the pain,
To re-live the joy...

I'm not a poet
It's not verses that I pen

Crying out every word

Smiling out every line

At least they are mine

In lands of dreams and rhymes

I lose myself quite often

But I'm still not a poet

It's not verses that I pen.

THIS IS THE WAY TO PEN THE TRUTH
THIS IS THE WAY TO PEN MY FEELINGS

THIS IS THE WAY TO PEN MY EXPERINCES
THIS IS THE WAY TO PEN MY LOVE FOR SOME 1
BUT I'M NOT A POET, IT'S NOT VERSES THAT I PEN

.....PLEASE DON'T TELL ME A POET...REALLY I M NOT

Cheers....

Manish Jain

'MY LIPS THROUGH SILENT BUT WANT TO REVEAL A TALE'

'MY LIPS THROUGH SILENT BUT WANT TO REVEAL A TALE'

Some things you just cant replace
Like the smile that I puts on yr face
One look in your eyes makes me weak in my knees

Feeling my face turn from white to red
Out of my mouth not a word can be said
Watching you walk by hoping you will turn to me

I always try talk to you but lately not as much
I turn around as I feel your presence
On my shoulder as you walk up to my side
I looked at you just for a while
Smiling I cant help but look into your eyes
I see all emotions and no lies

I want to say something but I cant seem to move my lips
But its not my fault I can't get you off my mind...
wt's come over my heart where am i lost?

I guess that no words are enough,
to describe the pain inside me.

Everything is so diffrent now
Things have changed some way, some how
For the better, I hope
For the better, I pray
There are so many things I'm afraid to say
Those things are buried deep in my thoughts
Deep inside for no one to see

I desperatly need someone to tell me everything is okay
I feel like I'm locked up in a cage
No where to go and no way to get out
No one to hear me scream or no one to hear me shout

You try to keep your emotions
from me, like the rain

As I list these things that
remind me of you, I think to myself
how lucky I am to have a friend like you.

How can I tell you...?
I really..... you...
But you are as cool as the all last
Even do not think about me

Now I am here, sitting and crying
Wishing your warm hands
Praying...Oh! My Lord
I DON'T KNOW HOW TO MAKE THINGS RIGHT

Manish Jain

relationship

Entering into a relationship
is verily like....
entering into a pond to take bath.

you slowly enter into the pond
then test the water,
use your toes to feel the mud below
then splash some water
on your head
to make sure you dont catch cold, ,
then,
take some in the mouth
to know its sweetness,

then you move forward.

alas! now where are the ponds, ?
where are your naked feet,
where is the time to stand and stare?

Manish Jain

say happy birth day to me

say happy birth day to me

say happy birthday to me
once a celebrating reason
in this beautiful season,
like a cup of tea.
say happy birthday to me.

i awake at the morning,
when i feel my new wing
flower are looking
lovely to see.
say happy birth day to me.

i want to hear,
just from u dear
birds are flying
towards sea.

so, happy bithday to me.

so dont forget to say happy birthday to me

On my birthday I wish for you people much pleasure and joy;
I hope all of your wishes come true.
May each hour and minute be filled with delight,
And my birthday be perfect for you all!

Manish Jain

sorry

Moon wALK SLOWLY
SMILE SLOWLY
SLOWLY-2 GET HIDDEN IN TO MY EYELIDS
IS IT THE REFLECTION OF ME..OR U?
i WISH IF IT COULDN'T BE MAIL
I COULD SHOW U MY TEAR ON THE FLOATING INK

NOW IN my dreams i started debbing
try putting breakpoint...
i like to love with the stones
giving command to printer
it says command not found..can u beleive this
i m not perfect
& like to b imperfect
thats the way i m still alive
waiting for a imperfect
this is all fuzz
some facts:
u r a good humanbeing
she is yr real sister
u r not the yongest
u don't like talk too much
so wat u like i'll write?

I LIKE TO WALKING IN THE RAIN SO THAT NO 1 CAN SEEING ME CRY.....

Manish Jain

Two friends, Walking on the sand

Two friends, Walking on the sand,
Gazing at each other, Talking hand in hand,
The prints they leave behind them,
but the ocean erases them from the shore,

now time to come of seperation..

Now here it is twenty years later,
Many years have passed,
Time flies very fast
And the teen years are done,

Now she's back on the beach,
Except she is alone,
Watching and waiting her friend,

She walks along the ocean,
Two footprints, not four this time,
where the laughter went..strange,

Then she stops to sit,
And write her name in the sand,
A stranger comes along,

He looks at her like the first time they met,
And despite all the years gone by,
They can never forget,
Those four special footprints,

They decide to walk,
And she follows, not knowing why,
wat reborn again
And as she looks back at the footprints,
She smiles seeing not two, but four,

Her heart trying to say,
Something magical happened,
That are never washed away,
never want 2 do quit playing game...

Manish Jain

unkown

I had, for years, blocked everyone who tried
To enter, to win my heart.
I put up a barrier, a brick-wall,
A safe, complete fortress around my heart.

But You came in and destroyed my fortress.
You tore down my walls; you have my heart

I am lost in your ways, your words.

You've made me realize what I've been missing,
You are my sun, my moon: my everything.
never imagined, never expected, never dreamed,
I'd be loved by someone like you.
You are much more than I wanted.
You are more than what I hoped for, what I dreamed of.
You are a dream come true.

I could say you are not real,
I could vow not to love you back,
But it would kill me; I'd be living a lie.
I am blessed with your Love.
The love that makes me so happy:
I forget to speak,
My knees get so weak,
And I start to tremble

Whenever you are around.

My heart is singing,

Singing a song of happiness.

A song about my selfishness.

I need you all to myself.(poem ends here only.....)

Manish Jain

VALENTINE

My head's full of your smell,

VALENTINE OH VALENTINE

a hug

a kiss

a valentines wish...

a dream

a star

to be where you are...

to love

to share

to show I care...

when I close my eyes
will you be there?

if you would be my valentine
My heart would surely glow
And if you'd be my valentine
I'd want the world to know

If you would be my valentine
My eyes could finally rest
For my heart already knows
That you would be the best

If you would be my valentine
I would want the world to see
That I have found the perfect valentine
The one just for me

If you would be my valentine
My world would be much brighter
So put those precious arms around me
And hold me that much tighter

If you would be my valentine

My eyes would surely shine
So won't you please tell me YES
THAT YOU WILL ALWAYS BE MINE

I Sent you a card for a Valentine
To let you know, that I wish you were mine

I wrote to you, that you are very special to me
So much that I go crazy every time you smile at me

I was looking for right words to express my felling to you
Finally I found most meaningful and simple words, and that is baby I love you

After your read my card, please pick up the....and call me
Because you can change my life if you tell me, that you have the same felling for me

with all my love,
Manish Jain

wedding band

Here is a poem I came up with for yr wedding on June.26th.

Now that it's no longer just a thought

It means so much to him
I'm sure it does to you too

It's like yr little wedding band
The only one thing
That he need on your hand
Ring finger has finally been filled
From a diamond ring he have bought

Two souls meet, and they forever unite
Thoughtful words and prayers combine

It is a promise

A life time commitment

To be one backs another

He is hers' and she is his'.

When it is time for her to kiss the groom
And the petals fall gently.

two coupled now before All, coupled
before the golden door
of their own future.

Manish Jain

What does poetry mean to me

This is a SHOUTING poem.
Not a gentle 1

poetry is like making love
long and beautiful

Poetry isn't what you see or hear
It is what you feel

Poetry is what you believe
What you are

every poem an experience i have

Poems can tell the feelings of what your
feelings

Read the poem like you would read a person
Feel before reading

A poem that could tell you my love for you
I write my poem with emotion and affection
for you to understand my deep thoughts for
you

These are poems I have written r
specially for you

The poem could tell you how important you
are for me

There are words comes out freely from my
mind to write poem

Let me have all those words put in to my
heart and
say I love to write a love poem for you

How I wish I could write
A poem that would express

My feelings for you

A poem that would
Make you feel it

A poem that would touch you

A poem they could understand

I want a poem that comforts
That shows when I'm in love

If I write a poem from your feelings,
do I feel them too?
If I write a poem on my feelings,
would you be reading it?

This poem shouldn't be here,
Just wasting your time.

This poem has no meaning,
Yet you're reading it still,

This poem wonders
Do you still love me?

(Why do people like to judge me?
not just from what i write....just a another crazy poet)

What does poetry mean to me

Poetry is digging
deep into inter feelings
bringing it out
and exposing it.

Now Can you feel the tightness in you,

the squeezing of your heart?
That is poetry

Poetry is a confession...

AND I MEAN IT....

DO U HAVE ANY ANSWER TO THAESE Q'S? ? ? ?

Manish Jain

Why Did I Dream of some...1 Last Night?

Last night I had the strangest dream
I'd ever dreamed before....

It started out on a familiar street
I was walking home
When I got home my dream shifted
To a beautiful girl that the world
Didn't notice
Crazy things started
It felt so real.

She gently picked me up in her arms
I could feel her heart beat against mine
She carried me to a field of flowers so sweet
Oh what a beautiful night
We had in a field of flowers so sweet

I hear she speak...she was reading to me her gentle voice soothes my soul
My thoughts inevitably return to her.
For just a moment I come out of sleep,
And as I open my eyes I saw your face.
Oh! It was you

You are laughing...I felt like I drawn in da ocean.
Some body come & takes me away (From A song)

I see your outstretched hand, and I take it in my own as we sit together.

Once again you begin to read.

I close my eyes

And the sound of your gentle voice makes me to sleep again.

I turn to see my alarm clock - the digital numbers fluoresce in the darkness,

And I come to know that new day has come.

Perhaps Tonight you will visit once again.

You will sit down next to me, open a book by your favorite poet and begin to read,

You Came To Me in My Dream Last Night

Why Did I Dream of You Last Night?

Manish Jain

Why Did I..?

Why Did I Dream of some...1 Last Night?

Last night I had the strangest dream
I'd ever dreamed before....

It started out on a familiar street
I was walking home
When I got home my dream shifted
To a beautiful girl that the world
Didn't notice
Crazy things started
It felt so real.

She gently picked me up in her arms
I could feel her heart beat against mine
She carried me to a field of flowers so sweet
Oh what a beautiful night
We had in a field of flowers so sweet

I hear she speak...she was reading to me her gentle voice soothes my soul
My thoughts inevitably return to her.
For just a moment I come out of sleep,
And as I open my eyes I saw your face.
Oh! It was you

You are laughing...I felt like I drawn in da ocean.

Some body come & takes me away (From A song)

I see your outstretched hand, and I take it in my own as we sit together.

Once again you begin to read.

I close my eyes

And the sound of your gentle voice makes me to sleep again.

I turn to see my alarm clock - the digital numbers fluoresce in the darkness,

And I come to know that new day has come.

Perhaps Tonight you will visit once again.

You will sit down next to me, open a book by your favorite poet and begin to read,

You Came To Me in My Dream Last Night

Why Did I Dream of You Last Night?

Manish Jain

wishing star...

I see a wishing star up in the sky,
I start to make a wish upon that wishing star,

Upon a wishing star...
I wished for you.

Upon a wishing star,
I wish happiness to you.

Upon a wishing star
I wish to never see you sad

Upon a wishing star
I wished to see your smile...

Wishing and wishing, I closed my eyes.

Manish Jain

yesterday's memory

As i got in to the bus

Find a Gal in the bus

Theres a Gal with beautiful hair

she wears her hair at the back

and flows in wind and sun.

The Gal on the bus has a golden bangle in left and watch in right(not very sure)
and put her left hand over window.

Never she smiles and straight looking from window.

the girl dipped in sadness sighs.

seems waiting for something amazing,

The Gal on the bus look very wealthy and
she is sometimes poor(Innocent) .

'Bye you take care now! ' Bus stops.

'And you too! ' An honest smile.

The Gal on the bus this poem is for you.

Manish Jain