Poetry Series

Zirapur R.J

- 4 poems -

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A way to my thoughts

I was sitting here thinking
of the words I want to say
but they didn't came out
so I found a different way.

I took a piece of paper
and written this poem for you
for all thee things
you had done for me

You gave me care
You gave me happiness
Never letting me down
and being my best friend

Everything you mean to me
you could never know
how i'm feeling inside
I could never show

Now its time for me to go
but before I leave this ink filled page
one thing you must know
whenever you need me
just call my name

i'll climb a thousands mountains
and seven seas
anything to be there
cause you have been there for me

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I Don't Want To Be Alone Anymore

I Dont Want To Cry For The
Way I Feel Inside.
I Just Want Someone To Hold Me
I'm Alone In The Dark
I'm Feeling So Lost, Please Try To Find Me.
I'm Scared To Di That By My Self,
Will You Please Take My Hand?
I Feel Unseen And Weak
No One Cares And Yet I'm Always The Sorry One.
Someone Find Me! ! I'm Scared.
Hold Me As I Start To Cry.
Every Night I Think Of How My Life
Would Have Been And My world
Starts To Spin.
Just Hold Me So Tight, That For A Moment
I Could Feel The Light.

Now Atlast I Found A Friend Who
Always Hold My Hand.
Whenever I'm In Need He Always
Shows His Deed.
Therefore It Is Rightly Said That
'Friend In Need Is A Friend In Deed'

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I'm Different And So What

Why Does It Bother You So Much
That I'm Different?
Why Do You Make It Your Point Of
Duty To Challenge Me In Whatever I Do?
Its me Doing It And You
I'm Who I'm and I Say It With Pride.
I'm Different From You And Very
Glad I'm.
So What If I Decide To Hit Library
Instead Of The Party?
So What If I Sit Outside At Night
And Stare At The Stars As I'm
Psychotic?
I Tell You Thee Stars Are More Interesting
To Look At Than You Could Ever Be.
I'm Different So Deal With.
I'm Different And So What..

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What was my fault? ?

i was just trying to care for you..
i was trying to be there for
I was just trying to help you
I was trying to give you happiness in each and every movement
But i became irritating
I became a hurting substance
still i crying for you
but what was my fault....? : '(
still i m messing with my life
why i am so careless
why i always giving pain
why I create problems in everyone's life
still its killing me every second..
still finding
what was my fault, what was my fault? ?

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