

Poetry Series

**Minee Dey**  
**- poems -**

**Publication Date:**  
2008

**Publisher:**  
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

# Minee Dey()

# Black Friday

Black Fridays

Black Sky and River Red  
screaming streets and lanes all dead  
fire fire every where fear in every heart  
black all nights black everyday..  
black all Sundays, black all Mondays

terror spread on religion's bread  
blood scattered from blasted head  
kill me, kill me, i don't want to live  
they sell lives in black everywhere..  
black all Tuesdays, black every Wednesday

a nation of terror, a state of violence  
here we live and call it secular  
we lost "freedom to worship"  
stolen is our "freedom to live"  
black is in the mind and black every heart  
bits of love and peace shattered everywhere  
black all Thursdays, black all Fridays...

Minee Dey

# Boat Of Life

Boat of life afloat  
In the ocean of emotions  
And Tides of Tears  
Washed away my smile earned in years.

I sailed wherever wind of my desire took me  
And grabbed all the expectations that came on my way  
When I landed on the shores of Love  
Found hatred everywhere.

My boat was broken all in pieces  
I tried collecting, but it all drift away  
I was left alone with my shattered hope  
With no words to say.

The life you feel that you are to sail  
You try to succeed but at last you fail.  
It takes away everything you ever loved  
Leaves you alone when you are perturbed

Minee Dey

# I Am

I walk with my shadow of loneliness as my companion,  
I wake up with moonlight and I sleep when sunshines,  
I dream with eyes open and i face the world with eyes shut...

I

cry when i am happy and I laugh with my tears,  
I remember to forget and forget what to remember,  
I love whom i hate and i hate all my dears

I speak when i am empty and be quiet with thousands of words  
I listen what everybody say i never listen to my heart  
I live in the pain and i die every year

Minee Dey

# I Cried

Love and betrayal  
truth and lies,  
She sits in a corner  
and cries and cries.  
There's nothing left but the hole  
In this girl's heart.  
She finally found out  
That trust is torn and shattered apart.  
She lived in her own dreams,  
As children often do.  
But she crawled out  
Into the world everyone knew.  
Things that once were.  
Happiness once known;  
The truth of it all  
To her was shown.  
Her little heart  
Will never trust again.  
She'll never know  
A real true Human.  
No more trust,  
For no more lies.  
She'll sit in a corner  
And cry and cry....

Minee Dey

# I Woke Up One Night

I woke up one night,  
Everything around seemed alright  
Then suddenly I realized that I am missing from inside.

Yes, Funny it may sound  
but when I look around  
I cannot see and feel myself to be living in this world.

I am Dead, I am Dead  
As dead as a rotten log in the deepest dense forest,  
as dead as the heart beating in your heart.

Ohh! ! So u don't agree that u r dead-hearted,  
Tell me when you last wiped a tear of a mother's eye whose son died  
Because you could not spare a single penny.  
Tell me when you last did something to bring smile  
On the face of that little girl, who was buried alive near the river.

U and I, we all are dead,  
We live our life thinking day and night of another brighter tomorrow  
But tomorrow when we will die what difference it will make to the world  
For the world you are already dead, you don't even exist  
And if you peep inside your body, it may seem to be functioning alright  
But the body of which we are the sole part, doesn't have heart  
Yes, the society in which we live is dead.

Minee Dey

# Love, I Love You

Love, you gave me my wings  
and now I sing with the whispering wind.  
My puerile heart like red tulips  
Dances with the cooing breeze

Love gushes into my blood when u breathe  
and I smell heaven in your arms.  
I never thought I will be so much in love  
And that your hug will be so cosy and warm.

I feel myself as a butterfly with rainbow wings  
Your love embellishes my life as the Princess's  
Tiara and the diamond ring.  
When you touch me with your heart,  
I surrender the eternity  
I squeal out in pain  
The pain of serenity.

Keep me with you as a kinder  
Keeps a sparrow feather,  
Touching and feeling the softness  
Then blow it up forever.

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