

Poetry Series

Rahul Sharma
- poems -

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Rahul Sharma(03/09/1992)

First Anthology of poems- IN SOLITUDE

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Beggar.....

Give me some space...
To live this life...
GIve me an year,
To live- in between seconds....
I need some time,
To retrn into my life...
Or else you kill me,
If you can...
And give me a new life...

I did lose something,
That wasn't with me.
I can't bear this pain,
Anymore in restraint.

Hey Time,
I would like to jump into your loop,
In prior attempting to scoot,
To keep up my hope,
And to know its scope...
I beg you, please give me sometime,
And take my life in lieu,
From the other end...
I beg you
For some universal food,
As I want to have some,
I beg you... pardon...!

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-Rahul Sharma (all rights reserved)

Rahul Sharma

Blacklight

They were like angels,
Their words felt like magical spells,
That rolled out from a wizard's pop,
And can't be ruled out;
As a deadlock;
That I ought to hear,
And called'em all near,
but me, though crippled,
Tough and simple,
How, that I could never guess...
They maketh my mind joyous,
Thoughts priceless,
And feelings precious.

Either cupids,
Or stupids;
Rather they were menacing into my mind,
As I bid caring to them!

Rahul Sharma

Dedication (By Rahul Sharma)

Oh my friend,
Here is my soul...!
Me, as a messenger,
Of a friend's friend indeed.

As if not an end,
To make new trends...
Am within the air you breathe...
Within the thoughts you cease...
And its not so easy,
As to make life meaningful...
Until certain moments do come,
And keep knocking at the doors,
Of our minds...
Uttering...
You aren't alone... my friend....!

Rahul Sharma

For No Reason (A Prefix To Death) - By Rahul Sharma

Fears do prevail,
Within frozen minds
Prior to death,
For no reason.

The undefined search-
For the unknown destination
Will never end,
Even after the last breath.

When mind starts dying
After realizing that
Everything was given,
Just as alms,
Yet felt as realms!
For no reason.

Life, is like a prison within,
With fate as its walls,
Each time, we plan to unlock;
Results in a deadlock!
And that is all a weird state,
Of being alive- for no reason!

Time says no to dreams and thoughts,
And fears and regrets indeed.
And now it is time to vindicate:
If everything had reasons,
Then why to feel so sorry,
At the end of the story?
When the point of time reaches
To take back everything from you!

Just like the winds, of an autumn season,
As if from some other world
Coming again, you see that comrade? ?
Again, for no reason...!

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Rahul Sharma

God's Gift To A Solitary Poet

I don't know who you are
I don't know how we got in touch,
I was alone, wandering somewhere,
But couldn't reach anywhere.

.
Sole was my mind,
Even soul couldn't find;
But my dear sister,
You found me, from nowhere;
And followed me everywhere....

.
I did neither see you,
Nor did talk to you.
You did neither hit me,
Nor did hug me indeed.
But I could feel your presence,
As soothing heart touching words,
That gave me strength;
When I was about to fall.

.
You were that spirit, my dear sister,
Whenever you did make fun of me,
I was just forgetting myself,
It hurts me a lot, only when you beg pardon for those, I say.

.
I wish Words aren't enough,
And eyes aren't so tough,
For a brother and a young sister.
It doesn't happen by birth,
But it just happens, through sense,
And let it remain forever, ever and ever.
I wish one day, my words will take me along,
To you, and I am sure, if I fail,
Your words will take my soul along, sister,
To the chamber of death of mine, and, there,
I will be waiting, for a drop of tear, with love,
That could vanish my thirst,
I did pay sincerity to my words,
And poems indeed,

For which, the God of poems,
Gifted me an angel of poems- a beautiful poetess,
And its my sister.

-RAHUL SHARMA (All rights reserved)

Rahul Sharma

I Am Awake

Oh my Lord!
Give me a way out,
To break-out and sprout;
To catch my will
Without any frill.

Oh my Lord!
Give me power...
To make a wish
And to vanish...
Into myself...
And to emerge again;
With an energetic Strain;
For thy sake,
Remember,
I am not fake;
And still awake...

I have thirst;
And do have thrust;
To hold it on...
And to get on.
Help me...
For I am here...
Without fear.
I am ready,
And steady.
And want to stand,
Walk, and run and fly,
Without being shy,
Until my breathe ends...
I remain awake....

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Rahul Sharma

Off Side..... - (By Rahul Sharma)

I broke the Mirror, just to realize that,
It was a painted piece of glass.....
And now I could see my shadow, scavenging my faith.....
Leaving the lights behind.....

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Rahul Sharma

Pulse

I have decided to live;
Feeling so energetic,
Don't know the cause,
And need no applause...

Rahul Sharma

The Hammer And The Nail

Our heads do collide
With each other;
To accomplish
Someone else's desire!

And there the mighty fixtures,
Buildings and holdings,
Remain as wonders
For human minds.

Thus our sufferings,
Reach Neither Hell;
Nor Heaven,
But how I wonder,
Their preaches,
Often reach
Destinations....

And, when they become guilt
For their sole built;
When it hit their fame,
We are just made for the blame!

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-RAHUL SHARMA

Rahul Sharma

To A Friend...

by Rahul Sharma

Life is like a lonely boat;
In the open sea of mystery;
And in the midst of this daily cry;
I got, a friend like you from history.

When I'm about to sink;
I cried aloud;
And called them all;
And somewhere in the distance;
I saw a star's blink.
And that was you;
A helping hand from history;
And played a role in my story;

I don't know the past;
And I don't know the future;
But I know the present;
And that too a little;
So, my dear friend;
I can't offer a bunch of flowers;
For you;
Since those aren't mine;
I cannot offer a dinner for you;
Since I'm starving too;
Both of us are poor;
But we remain rich;
As long as we remain
As GOOD FRIENDS;

BEST WISHES;
BEST WISHES;
BEST WISHES;
BEST WISHES;

These are words which all can say
But what I could do is only pray;
I have no special powers;

And I'm not the mighty God;

But just his creation;
And as I said;
I'm unaware of past and future;
And I'm not at all concerned about it.
So I could wish you nothing;
More than our eternal friendship;
And that is just more than this life;
A spiritual satisfaction;
A mental relaxation;
A way to avoid grief;
And I can say it in brief.

FRIENDSHIP

It keeps my boat moving;
Moving, moving and moving;
I want to row my boat;
Along with that of you;
Till the end of eternity;
With FRIENDSHIP as our fuel;
TRUST as our steering;
And WE as captains;
Thus our roles in the story;
And I need it to be a history;
A constant friend like you...is truly;
A great mystery....

Rahul Sharma

Weird Inferno. (- By Rahul Sharma)

'The unguided mass on earth,
Filled with undefined souls,
Are termed as humans- at times!
Had fallen into fathomless whirls of oblivion,
Yet, insomniac but why..! ? ? '

Rahul Sharma