

Poetry Series

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- poems -

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Sareen Raj()

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Death Of A Love

Death of A Love □

I don't know how far I should go
as long as the greenwood would show.

The angel who showed me the path has deserted me.
She left me in the middle of the ocean, as I sink in melancholy.

I am waiting for my angel to save me, but I see no trace of her.
She sometimes looks like a star, sometimes like a comet
but it's all a dream and she never came soon.

I am left alone in the middle of the ocean,
without a wooden block to be spared.
The angel whom I believed the most, has left me for my grave.

I have sunk enough into my thoughts and now I am ready for the final snare.
The final assault is very near.
The trap is set, the show is over, and it's nearing to an end.
I see no hope, nobody to spend.

I hear the voice of the roaring sea,
I hear nothing else, not even the thoughts to lean.
I am waiting for a savior to send me some help,
but I don't see anything coming.

I see the wrath of the love that clamored me □
I am choked, jilted, and raged by the pangs of love.

The love which I always adored left me for my grave
I am left at the mercy of a looming slave.

My love, my angel, the greatest strength of my life, has deserted me.
She has deserted me for her own good.
Nowadays she sees no pain. □

People talk about angels and mercy,
but I see no mercy coming all the way.

I see only my love to be with me, the thoughts;
the reminiscences with me and nothing else.

No longer can I find my little sweetheart, whom I loved the most.
I am no longer the owner of the greatest treasure, that I used to always boast.

My love was the greatest treasure to me, in all the times, in all the ways.
Now the times have changed, the days have gone,
and the dearness has come to an end.

Everything has withered away like the leaves of the trees.
I see no calm but only despair.
I can see no light, but the darkness everywhere.

I wonder if I have lost my eyes,
sometimes my heart, sometimes my soul.

Everything seems to fade away like a mystic wind, □
like the armies of the fading king.

If God could speak, I would like to start again.
I would like to start again, what everything I left.

I struggled so hard to get all this,
but everything that came just went in vain.

All my attempts cursed with silly rain.
Everything seems to be absurd, nothing to be spared.

But I still need to keep the hopes alive.
Let time take its toll and send me back what was mine.
I will wait for my angel for the rest of my life.

Let the dark pangs of death corner me,
let the blood stop flowing through my capillaries.
Let my mind stop ticking, but still I will keep up till the last.

My blood started oozing; it has started oozing all over since my angel left me.
She has given no thought, not even a tear for me.

Alas! She has conquered her dreams by breaking her own heart.
She has got everything, everything to seek.

I don't know how the hell is going to taste.
I am already burning here, in a dreadful furnace.

May be the lake of fire would be better than this. □
No man should ever take this pain, the bloody kiss.

The wrath of love is itself scornful, □
it changes as the season's bliss.

Though she despised me, I will never scorn nor sting.
I will still carry her in my arms whenever she needs.

I will carry her, till my last muscle keeps.
Wherever you are, my love would reach,
and make you hear my sincere speech.

I will live and relive with the past glory
and pray to God to give a last story.

Sareen Raj

Love At Last

In your eyes I see a new world ☐
as mighty as a towering knight may hold

Your face like a shining moon
gorgeous and glittering like the days noon

Your eyes like the giant seas
filled with the passion of the spring's leaves

Your lips taste like summers honey
patched in the woods beneath all lonely

Nothing can match you my highness
not even the summer's day or its brightness

Even if the world roars to separate us
and the mountains move in fury
yet love will come still and stand as sturdy

The whole world may test and try
take my life and merely fly.
Yet my heart will never die
nor even dare to lie

For the love once loved
cannot be lost so soon
For it cannot be killed
or cast away so soon

The love would flow
in the hostile air
Even as the stars in heavens
just watch and stare

Coz the love always flow without a cease
It would just grow without even a breeze

I haven't seen my love ☐
since twelve days

Twelve days seem to be
twelve long years

My beloved says that
this has to be indeed like this
But my heart will
taste the bitterness and would always miss

The love forever
will grow and grow
Even if the greenlands
do not drench with the quelling snow

My love henceforth
will not wither away
As the shortest night
or as the rainy day

It would always long
for what is lost
for what was its own

It would love to live to atleast dream
Lest the Gods not give it a last gleam

For a longing heart is almost dead
There is nothing, nothing more to be said

To tell it to die seems to be very simple
But to feel it is really a stifle □
Let the world not cast its pain on it
For the seasons would only
fade away with it

Who will heal this broken heart?
Is there any angel above who would come down now?

Why should someone take all the pain
and suffer all day long?
Why can't God answer and make us unborn?

If God cannot...

why can't he give a final blow
And give death if he is unsure

Why this life and strife
why this solitude all around
why this heart should beat
giving pain and agony

Why should someone be so cruel and hard
Even though it may be a god or an earthly bard

Every soul has a reason to live
and a reason to die
Even the wind does not know
why it has to usually cry

If there is a God who made all these
Let him only answer and open up all the keys

It's a tussle every soul has to face
In the weary and the wrinkled race□
In the need of the hour all men think
The thought would not shine nor even blink

This is how
the life would end
Without a trace
or even a trend

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My Dear My Dear Forever

My Dear, My Dear Forever

As the nature shows its beauty
pour your sweet love on me

As the day begins with a shine
fill my life with everlasting light

As the night which falls silent
bring peace into my life

As the rainbow casts across the sky
colour my life with your smile

As the water flows through the mountains
rush into my heart as a stream

As the bird sings its song
bring joy into this dreary life

As the fish swims in the sea
dive into the depth of my life

As the spring which disappears
don't leave me alone in this gloomy life

As the sky which remains blue
be in me as I am in you

As the thirst searches for water in the desert
I have searched my entire life for you

As the roses brings beauty to the garden
change my life for you

And as you touched my heart with your sweet song

I felt

You are My dear, My dear Forever

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The Quiet Land

It's a quiet land
It's a dream
It's a heavenly abode
With enduring stream

Land of vista
joyous at sight
Crammed with flowers
Hallowed at night

The finches tell the story
of the mystic aura
the silence of the noons
and the revealing flora

The rays lurk through the woods
as the leaves watch and move
The chimes of the winds
set in the autumns groove

The days titivate again
with the springs splendor
the drops of water
waiting for the blessed order

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