Poetry Series

Suniya Garg - poems -

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A New Morning

Morning is not only a sunrise beautiful miracle of God defeats the darkness of night, and spread light. It tell us our new ambitions, wraps us with sincerity, ties us with care, makes us happy, gives us peace of mind, shows us the beauty of nature, fragrance of flower, enlightens our spirit, bury your worries. A new Morning fill us with new enthusiasm to defeat the difficulties of life and helps us in achieving new goal.

A True Gift To God

Love for humanity, is true gift to GOD. save environment, is true gift to GOD. always speaks the truth, is true gift to GOD. having no lust for money, is true gift to GOD. bounty love, is true gift to GOD. no discrimination, is true gift to GOD, be honest what you are doing, is true gift to GOD. be polite to others, is true gift to GOD. help others, is TRULY TRULY a true gift to GOD.

Darkness Of...

Darkness is not the darkness of night it is the darkness of mind and soul. darkness is not the darkness of night, it is the darkness of discrimination between poor and rich. darkness is not the darkness of night, it is the darkness of dishonesty. darkness is not the darkness of night, it is the darkness of aggravate. darkness is not the darkness of night, it is darkness of corruption. darkness is not the darkness of night, it is the darkness of indiscipline. darkness is not the darkness of night, it is the darkness of animosity. darkness is not the darkness of night, it is the darkness of inveterate. darkness is not the darkness of night, it is the darkness of perjury. darkness is not the darkness of night, it is the darkness that we all brought up inside us, so, light the lamp of light inside you...

Friendship...

Friendship is real balm of our life it never speaks volume, never demanding, always defending. Friendship is like a candle, that illuminate your entire life. Friendship is like a rainbow, with so many colors. Friendship is like a priceless gift that cannot be brought or sold. Friendship is like a little heart, that never hates. Friendship is like a cute smile, that never fades. Friendship is like a smooth touch, that never shakes. Friendship is like a strong relation, that never breaks. Friendship is like a river, that flows forever, forever and forever...

I'M Sad

Mother

Mother, she is the giver of life, cares about us, shows us the right path. she is like a torch, who always give light to our life. nothing goes wrong with us, when we are in trouble. sometime scolds us, but, a true guide of our life she dries our tears and embraces us with softness, we feel comfort, and protection in her shelter, she is the one who sees our first dropp of tear, catches the second, stops the third, and turns fourth into Smile!

She Is Like A Flower......

She is like a flower,
a flower that gives me a smile
a smile that enlightens my inner soul.
she is the one with whom i can share my sorrows and joys
Her company is like sweet fragrance of a flower,
a fragrance that freshens me.
she is the one whose love is undesirable for me.
Her each care about me is like a each petal of a flower
a care that i love the most.
she is the one who motivate me in every sphere of life.
her presence is like a color of flower,
a presence that brightens me.
she is the one who is everything for me
She is like a flower............

Sorry!!!

I'm sorry that I can't put aside what I'm feeling I'm sorry for everything I did, I'm sorry for everytime i made you cry, I'm sorry for being emotional, i'm sorry for the wounds not mending, i'm sorry for the sad ending. I'm sorry if I make you break down and cry I'm sorry if I make you want to die I'm sorry for the pain of the game I'm sorry for the mistakes I have made Sorry if I don't say the things you want me to say Sorry if I don't measure up to what you want me to be I'm sorry if I sreamed that I hated you alot. I'm sorry that I wasn't the child you wish to have. Sorry for apologizing but I don't' know what to do Sorry if my only dreams consist of me and you.....

Tear In My Eyes...

I have tear in my eyes... remind me of my past failure, grabbed me in tension. Everybody was sad, thought i was bad, just a burden to them, showed no affection. But, now success is with me have achieved everything, everybody proud of me, shows extra care, having respect in their eyes. But, I don't need this now. I have tear in my eyes... remind me of my past failure.

What A Divine Encounter.....

Poor girl, no friend to play. alone all the day. Sad! once met with an angel her shine was like a SUN, her eyes were like two twinkling stars. she whispered in poor girl's ear, washed her tears. and asked her, would you like to be my friend? Poor girl sighed, and answered in nervousness, how can i be your friend? you are an angel and i m a poor girl. An angel kissed on poor girl cheeks, and removed all the differences between them and friends forever...