

Poetry Series

Vimal Kumar N
- poems -

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Vimal Kumar N(september 24 1985)

I am Vimalkumar.N, An MBA student from INDIA.I'm just a small kid in the world of poetry...Poetry is not just a hobby for me. POETRY is the air i breathe. poetry is my way of saying hell to the materialistic world.I dedicate this poems to my family which includes my dearest friend Nisha...these poems are robbed from my dreams.. Dreams about My Only love.

****adorable Controversy**

the sweet smelling flowers,
do they ever cry?
Because they can't smell their fragrance,
the colorful rainbow,
does it know who painted it's glow?
is it the sunlight's kiss on the raindrop's lips?
The dew drop,
is it the grass's tear of pain?
Or the atmosphere's drops of love rain?
Does its heaven lies in sunshine?
Love,
the elixir of life,
does it have wings?
how could it fly and reach your heart?
The night skies,
do they look dark to make the stars spark?
Silence,
is it the best music?
why does it vanish,
whenever we call it?
Photograph,
is it the time machine,
do they have life?
How could they speak a lot
and take you to the past,
moon,
the lover's paradise,
but a lonesome poet.
She,
the richest beauty,
yet the robber of my heart.

Vimal Kumar N

*a Letter To My Angel

My nights they melt like a piece of ice,
your memory clouds bring a everlasting rain in my eyes,
with every passing chilly cool breeze,
my lonely broken heart will freeze,
i need your warmth to get rid off fears,
i need your hands to wipe my tears,
i need your shoulders to lean over,
i need your love and care forever,
i need you like cherries need red,
like the chocolates need sweetness,
like the sky needs moon,
like the teddy bear needs cuteness,
like the kitten that needs a meau,
like a puppy that needs innocence,
like a life that needs love,
you are my angel without wings!
Or angels are carbon copies of you with wings!
You are my life's best essence.
Will you bless me with your presence?

Vimal Kumar N

***a Twilight Melody**

When you Walk in the street,
i'll cover it with roses for your feet,
looking through my window glass, i see you walk the meadow,
my heart aches while the blossoms fall on your shadow,
i stand with a sword to fight the virus when you get fever,
thinking the moonlight might disturb your sleep, i cry in fear.
My smiles get lost in dropp of your tear!
your are the most dear!

Vimal Kumar N

angel Tree

:

Amid of apple trees i found an angel tree.
A poet's delight, an enviable glee,
Leaves have been replaced by enticing feathers,
elegantly glowing in all weathers,
wings have taken the place of munchy branches,
brightens my life by evading my blanches,
whiter than the freezing snow white,
warmer like the soothing moonlight,
bears the divine fruits of love.
Nested by the peaceful dove,
Enthralling beauty enslaves my heart.
Heavenly embodiment invades my thought.
My love, my soul,
my lovely pretty girl.
You are my angel tree.
I'm all yours, come take me.

Vimal Kumar N

coolest Summer

I'll never forget this summer forever,
Your memories stick to my heart like sweetest candies,
your voice is my strawberry lollipops,
my nights are filled with chocolate flavoured dreams,
the night sky looks colourful to me,
with the stars dancing to my song,
the rain has set me free from my pain,
my eyes have filled with tears,
every single dropp of tear feels the utmost happiness,
i could die this moment,
i wish i don't see you again,
because i can never leave your hand if i see you again!

Vimal Kumar N

crush

Anonymous pain arise in my little heart,
the moment after a meeting you depart,
sometimes my mind cease thinking,
while in your sweet voice my heart starts sinking,
if everything in this world could be explained,
my relationship with you would have sustained.
I live my life to make you smile,
but i didn't realize my life isn't worthwhile.
I say i love you forever,
will it matter to you ever?
My heart is just like a nameless flower.
I fall now and then in your palms.
Please take some time to crush me.
Atleast I'll get in you as a perfume or stay under your feet.

Vimal Kumar N

***farewell To None**

I'm the footsteps along the seashore,
I keep vanishing,
I'm the little kid trying to catch the moon,
I'm never gonna grew up,
I'm the perfect truth without a witness,
I'll bury deep useless.
I'm the rose on the graveyard,
my receiver is never gonna feel me.
I'm the breeze on a lonely land,
nobody is going to seize that moment.
I'm the peace symbol dove,
get shot by the arrows of the wars.
I'm the shining star at day,
i die before the night awakes.
I'm the best goodbye,
when there is no one to stay back,
atleast to say back.

Vimal Kumar N

*i Love You

I fancy for that day,
when your sweetest lips will say,
a three words will take my breath away,
I'll wait for u till my last mile,
from your lips starts my every lil smile,
i gave you my heart a million years back,
and every birth i reborn i keep waiting for you,
every dropp of my blood i fill it with your memories.
Every passing minute i keep dreaming a life with you.
Everything i see keep reminds me of something about you,
i drew a lovely picture of yours,
and punched it to my hearts,
each nail i punched gave me endless joy,
bcoz it brought you close to my heart.
Don't ever try to take it back,
bcoz it won't only tear my heart apart,
but also without you my heart will stop!

Vimal Kumar N

***lucky To Be Her's**

To the colorful roses that crown her hair,
to the beautiful dresses that wear her beauty,
to her girlish watches that have the sweetest times of their life,
to her ornaments that dance along when she walk,
to her chubby teddy bears that she hug every night,
to the pillows that hold her dreams and tears,
to her most lucky lipstick that kisses her lips,
to the moon that watches her sleeping,
to the sweetest little kittens she love,
I envy all of you,
wish i was one of you!

Vimal Kumar N

my First Love Letter

Tranquilize my heart with your serene smile,
Paint my violaceous night with your delicious lips,
your beauty made evergreen cypress fell like fall leaves,
cyanide will taste cyanic sweet cider with your kiss!
My pains departed into your trance-like voice,
your memories turn syncopated tuneless song into a con amore symphony,
yet fate's guitar is playing,
its treacherous treacle cloying.
Tears compromising the overwhelming sadness of your missing,
will you divinize my broken heart with your eternal love?

Vimal Kumar N

***sixth Sense**

You are a bouquet of walking roses,
your smile freezes my sleepy eyes that dozes,
your eyes melt my little tranquil heart,
when the world sleeps a blossom blooms like an angel's dream,
an innocent love blooms in my nescient bosom's cream,
your heart resembles the middle of a icy blue ocean,
intensively serene yet so deep in every season,
my unaware heart keep skipping the beat,
your reminiscent fragrance reminds me of a redolent heavenly sweet.
Your melodious voice is the greatest treat,
yet it confuses me with if you speak or an angel sings,
holding your hands i fly without wings,
your touch purify all my sins,
my senses live with your memories' presence,
your love is my sixth sense.

Vimal Kumar N

***something**

The deep silence in the darkness says something aloud,
the fragrance of my balcony jasmine says something when crushed,
the tree's shadow says something to the woodcutter with an axe,
the sweetness of the honey in the flowers say something to the bees,
the waves of the oceans trying to catchup the shore say something,
the music of the tortured strings of a guitar says something to the fingers,
the delicate warmth of the moonlight that stays awake whole night says
something,
the pieces of my broken heart say something,
they all say 'I Still Love You'

Vimal Kumar N

stab Vengeance With Love

My verdict of vengeance,
toothache of a venomous snake,
the questions of the mindless thought
where is the winner of all wars fought?
vampires blood thirst
till the very last,
cynical delusions apart,
abdicate the illusional idiosyncrasy,
wars just an idiocy,
abducting someone's love,
do they abbreviate your expanding pain?
do they stop your tempestuous tear rain?
Are you a Revulsive animal soaking loathsome?
do repulsive heart makes you look handsome?
Regrade your regret of being lonesome.
Reprimand the war with a reproach,
with two hands wide open let love be always what we approach!

Vimal Kumar N

the Sweetest Five Letter Word

At a frozen night at the snowfall,

I slowly hummed your name,

the robins exclaimed what a lovely song!

At an autumn when the yellowish leaves kiss the earth while they fall,

i wrote your name on the wall,

the greatest poets shouted bravo sweetest poem!

At a spring when the sun glowed on the newly bloomed tulips,

i painted your name,

before i could finish all the ants surrounded the brush.

At a rainy day when the roses danced to the breeze,

i stand at the hill and thought of your name,

the rain wet me and my heart!

Few warm drops fell from my eyes!

For you Your name is your identity,

for me your name is my destiny,

your name is my every single thought,

your name is the air i breathe,

your name is my heartbeat,

your name is the blood that flows in,

your name is everything that i want to hear,

your name is all that i love,

your name is that keeps me still alive!

Vimal Kumar N

*the White Rose

A lonely kid had no friends,
within his home his world ends.
He used to dream about colorful roses,
his love for roses was in heavy doses.
His nights filled with fears and tears,
days rolled like million years.
His mom took him to a rose garden one day,
she wanted to buy him a rose plant for his birthday.
The rose plants giggled about the boys face.
Their words wiped his happiness without a trace.
A dropp of his tear fell on a white rose's petal.
The petal turned red like a rare earth metal.
The plant pleaded him 'please don't cry'.
The words of the rose plant made him fly.
He took that plant to his garden.
From then his life was a gladden.
He took care of the white rose like a baby.
Loving that white rose was his full-time hobby.
His dreams and heart were filled with love.
His heart was pure like the whitest dove.
At an evening the rose looked dull and dry.
The kid was full of cry and wondering why,
he didn't stopped his painful weep,
that whole night he didn't sleep.
His tired eyes slept for a minute in a doze,
a voice in his dream told something about the rose,
the dawn broke with the rose blooming,
but the kid was gone missing.
He was never been found not even a hint.
His heart was beating under the roots of the rose plant.
Because in his dream he heard that,
the rose can live forever with a human heart.
So he left his heart and he depart.

Vimal Kumar N

vote Of Thanks To My Fav Spot

The last benches of the class rooms,
know more no of love stories,
million times heard yet never boring,
the secret eyes gazing their secret loves,
a perfect place to sit and talk,
an industry of imaginations, fascinations and dreams,
a perfect friend's shoulder to lean when the tears fall,
cool spot when the window breeze caress' loneliness,
earphone and a bit of solitude a music lover's paradise,
broken hearts and unbreakable words all at same place,
scribbling pad for the new born poets,
engravings of timeless poem nothing but the lover's name,
a silent member in every group photo,
the only old fellow who understands youths,
a memory that can never be stolen from my heart!

Vimal Kumar N

A Candle Of Tears

A broken heart speaks love in every piece,
but the pieces of my heart speak about you,
the darkness tries to invade and dethrone my love,
but the light of love keeps glowing
and I'm the candle who melts,
thousands of beautiful faces but very few beautiful hearts,
diamonds do look so shining,
but truly they were black,
life though looks fancy but it is nothing but a tickling clock,
faces wither with time but not love,
because love is an eternal magic that time can never reveal,
when my heart is mended, I'll let you know,
even then you want to tear it, tell me slow,
because your hands may get hurt, so I'll do it for you..

Vimal Kumar N

A Delusional Lover

Purple is the sky in a world that I see,
orange are the leaves of my balcony tree,
all just because i'm just me instead of we,
a garden of pink jasmines and green roses,
the color of the world is in the eye that chooses,
cocoa brown hot chocolate tastes bitter,
because my lips expect something much sweeter,
do your lips have an answer?
Or the answer is your lips?
My eyes may not see the dawn,
my legs may never walk the lawn,
may be this is my last night,
so one last time hug me tight,
bcoz am not sure of anything,
except that you are my angel without wing,
I'm in love and will always be!

Vimal Kumar N

A Dream Addict

My eyes refuse to sleep,
the moonlite talks, rain walks n the love so deep,
everything is just a fancy dream,
all those dreams enough of it,
am i the one addicted to dreams?
Or is it the dreams which engulfed my life,
love killed me once,
dreams keep killing me everyday,
is it a heaven in hell or a nightmare in my heavenly sleep,
dream gives hope about a new world every night,
and stabs my heart with reality each first sunlight,
tears will fall like a midsummer tempest rain,
coz realizing you ain't by my side is a deadly pain,
still i love dreams,
its the kaleidoscope of love,
its the window i sneak in to see you,
its my world where i wanna live,
i may die,
if my eyes refuse to sleep!
I'll keep dreaming until then!

Vimal Kumar N

A Dream For Eternity

When i was walking alone in the woods,
she followed me like a breeze,
she was silent but everywhere,
she didn't speak a word,
her eyes were so blue like a serene ocean,
her lips like a ice so frozen,
her sight could melt the hardest stone,
her beautiful heart i could see,
it shined like a brightest star,
her tender feet just touched a fallen twig,
it turned into a lovely green leaf,
for a wink of her eyes i fell thousand times in love,
an arc in her lips made the loveliest rainbow called smile,
if i call her a beauty,
i can never call anything again so,
if i call her love,
i can't love anything so much,
if i call her a poem,
no poet on earth can write about her,
if i call her a star

all the stars would fall of from sky in love,
if i call her heaven,
all angels will leave heaven and dwell in her heart,
if i call her life
i could die thousand times to live that life.
I walked near her and my heart was melting,
before i reach her she vanished like a mist!
She was the most beautiful dream i ever had!

Vimal Kumar N

A Heavenly Tear

Call me a mad man! Call me a fool!

how could i explain that love is so cool!

I never searched 4 it!

It just found me!

And since then i was never alone!

The wink of her eyes!

Her pink sweet lips!

I would die 4 her kiss!

Her eyes were like a black moon in the whitest sky!

Her lips were just like baby rose buds!

The beautiest of all was her lovely heart!

she gave it to me and then she depart!

vanished into heavens like a holy star!

Was she an angel?

Yeah definitely she is!

But why she chose me and why did she leave?

I stopped crying when there was no more tears!

But i never stopped loving!

She is the one i always miss!

a dropp from heaven woke my little sleep!

It was a heavenly tear!

Vimal Kumar N

A Lonesome Night

Sitting at the terrace,
your memories keep flashing my mind,
a silent tear just dripped of my eyes,
except the moonlight's warmth,
i have nothing by my side,
i wish you were here near me,
your head on my shoulders,
while you hum your favorite song,
I'll lose myself in your sweet voice.
I'll tell you the stories about the universe,
and watch you sleep all the night,
and I'll keep wishing for that day till my last breath,
and many more silent tears till my eyes shut!

Vimal Kumar N

A Melancholic Anecdote

Mama, its so dark here,
but i don't have any fear,
I feel heaven so near!
To you, am i so dear?
Inside you i feel so warm,
inside you i feel so calm,

Please tell them to leave me,
I'll be a good baby,
what did i do?
i just wanna be with you,
though i can't see,
i think you love me,

I'll love you till the day i die,
i don't want to fly,
i don't want to touch the sky,
i'll be good, i'll try,
i won't ask when, where, who and why!

mama i won't cry
if someone beat me,
mama i won't feel shy,
if they embarrass me,
mama i won't ever lie,
I'll learn to knot my tie,

i have been waiting for days,
to see your pretty face,
mama do you hate me bcoz I'm a girl?
have me just like a wooden toy,
i'll try to change into a boy,
but please don't leave me!
Tell doctor not to kill me!

(TO ALL THE FEMALE BABIES, WHOM I LOVE THE MOST)

Vimal Kumar N

A Torn Page From My Diary

Before i could finish my poem,
my tears have written its version,
like a candle melting with the light,
i was melting in Ur memories with the night,
the meaning of love could never be defined,
its such a wonderful feeling of divined!
though i can't see u,
i always feel u,
like the air i breathe!
Like god!
And like love!
Your love is rooted deep inside my heart,
deeper enough to keep my heart beat!
N damn heart it won't stop when i want to!
when a glass meets a stone it happens to break, its nature,
you are that lovely glass and I'm that hard stone!
Its strange that the hard stone broke!
I miss those eyes
which spoke more than your silence!
And i miss those silence,

which spoke more than your words,

I'm like a rainbow without colors,

without you!

Break me, take me,

but never leave me,

if you leave me,

i may not die!

But i won't live!

Vimal Kumar N

A Twilight Melody:

When you Walk in the street,
i'll cover it with roses for your feet,
looking through my window glass, i see you walk the meadow,
my heart aches while the blossoms fall on your shadow,
i stand with a sword to fight the virus when you get fever,
thinking the moonlight might disturb your sleep, i cry in fear.
My smiles get lost in dropp of your tear!
my girl your are the most dear!

Vimal Kumar N

A Vampire's Song

Broken mirror pieces all around like your broken oaths,
i feel warmth in my wet blood soaked clothes,
locked up in my room of conscience,
hoping to develop my resilience,
the ray of sunlight passing through my window annoys me,
darkness becomes the air i breathe,
i reside with my loneliness so I'm not lonely,
my nerves have become numb,
they resist deep cuts,
my heart like a feather once,
now feels like a pile of broken stones,
I'm a living corpse nameless,
i feel shame for the shameless,
memories i gather and put it together like puzzles.
million arrows pass through my heart every moment that passes!
Tears have dried so my eyes bleed,
roses all consumed by a bunch of weed,
i fall each day and rise every night,
i am the dark knight!

Vimal Kumar N

Angel

An interminable hallucination or an illusion,
Or her haunting memories of my dreamy vision,
an enthralling beauty walks the green mead,
her feet treads golden prints as they lead,
a lovely heart quake occurs in my heart nodes,
On air my eyes write a thousand odes,
the rhythm of my heart turns into a rhyme,
my muted lips and taciturn heart could only mime,
fabric of her dress is from petals of roses,
in her smile, like a diamond a pale rock glosses,
her dark-ling hair like a moonless night,
shines and make the sunlight less bright,
as she cuddle her kitten, her lovely pet,
the kitty nestles in her angelic chest,
that indelible moment goes off record in my memoir,
I love her truly in every silent tear!

Vimal Kumar N

Angel's Stranger

Will i meet you ever?

will i meet you in earth?

or will i meet you in heaven?

if i meet you in heaven will there be tears?

could i call you my girl?

or should i call you by name?

will it be the same?

or will it be just an angel,

will you kiss my lips?

Or should i kiss yours?

Can i hold your hips?

For the eternal dance,

will you know my name?

Though its 4ever the same.

Or will it be just a stranger!

Vimal Kumar N

Apocalypse

Someone just pushed me to the center of the stage,
I'm too young to be there still it does not matter my age,
someone put in my arms a red guitar so long,
for all the people down there, who were singing a song,
just don't look me like a slave,
we are standing in an unleashed cave,
let my fingers forget that i don't know how to play,
bcoz nothing again can bring back this day,
let my feet forget that i don't know to dance,
its now or never my life's last chance,
forgive your pains and let them fly,
let joy be rained from the love sky,
this day doesn't have tomorrows,
so let us put an end to our sorrows,
this day will never be called yesterday,
because this is the earth's last birthday.
Say to the one you love by today.
Say them how much you love everyday.
Bcoz we never know when is that last working day.

Vimal Kumar N

Birth

Birth....

Is it my

Unexpected wake up

Into the paradise

Or a nightmare

From my heavenly sleep...

Vimal Kumar N

Body Of Lies

We are the body of lies,

we feel standing tall over the earth,

talking loud about pride, power n money!

We make promises with promising lies!

But we all will fly and vanish like the ashes from a raging fire!

More bodies will come in for to replace the old ones!

We make earth a hell to live!

we quench our thirst with blood,

bcoz water costs more!

Who has time to live, lets celebrate death!

We own lands,

we own cars,

we own everything!

Thats what we think!

We do all to pleasure our bodies!

But do we own our bodies first?

Our bodies they are nothing but a food to soil!

Vimal Kumar N

Breaking My Habit

I'm trying so hard to forget you,
even the silence of night makes me remember you,
I'm trying desperately to look into the books,
but your name makes me forget all the words,
i go to the riverside at lonely night,
i just want to forget you to the moon light,
but your memories are longing by my side,
I want to break my habit tonight,
but doing it before I wanna die....

Vimal Kumar N

College Days

First year class room,

i call it heaven,

subu mam was our guardian angel,

the discipline in charge was a big devil,

every step in stairs i walked in the morning,

took one step closer to my heaven,

the taste of cafeteria's food,

who cared?

All we wanted was just sit n have it together,

we talked more than the whole college have eaten,

The games we played in beach, where nobody lost,

satyam n ega, where we worshiped movies,

Spencer's plaza our hangout paradise,

queen's land trip brought us too close,

we all learnt that there is something common in us,

i don't know what to call it,

or how to name it,

but i learnt the meanings where i cant found anywhere else,

the meaning of love, life, pain, smiles and tears,

the smiles we smiled went off in air,

the tears they fall of and dry,
but those moments preserved in hearts as sweet memories,
the words we wrote on the boards,
they could rub,
the stories we wrote on exam papers,
they could burn,
the names we wrote on benches,
they could rust,
the pictures we drew on walls,
they could paint,
but the memories we wrote in each others heart,
they last till last!

Vimal Kumar N

Complete Me...!

I see my dream in your eyes,
the eyes that never lies,
every journey starts with holding your hand,
a journey leading to our neverland,
each beat is, my heart saying your name,
breathing is just a little game,
our steps break the borders of eternity,
your love is the only reason 4 my sanity!
a dropp of your tear cures my deepest pain,
my life will end, if you cry again,
your smile is my heaven in earth,
your kiss can bring back life to my lips,
every poem starts with you in my thought,
every minute passes by with your memories in my heart,
I'm the puzzle without an answer,
I'm the teddy bear without cuteness,
I'm the rose without fragrance,
I'm the heart missing love,
I'll always be incomplete without you!

Confession

Are you the one who painted my dreams?
then why took away the colors of my life?
All night i smile looking into the moon,
remembering that one walk along the seashore,
i hated waves until that day,
thanks to that big wave which scared you,
from then i hold you tight in my arms and heart,
i remember that saffron flower i bought,
it was least i could buy 4 u i thought,
but you held it like a priceless gem,
those sleepless nights of your sweet vocal cords
ringing melodies in my ears,
i keep dreaming about those nights for years,
my angel your sweetest smiles always bring me tears,
you are the heavenly star that fell on earth,
but now my heart is just a stardust,
my virgin lips still awaits the first kiss,
but to have it either i should reach heaven,
or you should fall again as a star!

Crimson Love

In the middle of the nights,
i woke up believing you are by my side,
i don't want to know that its just a dream,
The space that separates u 4m me,
i fill it with my love,
every lonely night i fill it with your memories,
the day you said you never loved me,
that day i felt like somewhere my heart fell,
from then my life is hell,
that wound is never going to heal,
the pain that i always feel,
though you didn't love me a drop,
my love for you will never stop,
the sun may go down,
the stars may fall,
the oceans might dry up,
the earth could freeze.
i may be in heaven or hell,
Still i'll be singing your name with all my love.

Vimal Kumar N

Cupid's Stupid

A poet is born from a loving man,
A poem is born for every woman,
published in paper are just mere,
off record on heart so many here,
written on with a mysterious ink,
a mixture of love and a missing link,
a painful smile and a joyful cry,
a silent shout or a truthful lie,
blooming hell and a heavenly agony,
wow! what an irony!
a blood emptied heart is filled with love,
a simple word becomes a beatific verse,
yearning for someone is a blissful curse,
darling, sweetheart, my sweet angel Cinderella,
so many names for someone's inamorata,
a lover's chaste is the poem's charity,
like a rain kissed window glass without a clarity,
life goes on beautiful without a warranty,
a newborn lover's heart is the dead poet's society.

Vimal Kumar N

Endless Verse Of A Nameless Flora:

A lonely lovely girl was Standing at her breeze filled balcony,
her adorable heart was admiring the quiet moon in harmony,
a golden yellowish nameless flower fell on her feet,
the sweet perfume of the fallen flower blended with that chill breeze,
while she tried to hold the flower the petals they fell one by one,
she was holding just the stalk that was left alone,
tear drops that escaped from her eyes fell one by one like the petals,
she was holding someone's sweet memories like the stalk.
The moon wished that her love should blend with her love like the perfume in the
air.

Vimal Kumar N

Falling In Love

Love could happen any moment,
cos somewhere an angel is waiting for you,
be it a rainy day or a breezy eve,
she is gonna sweep your feet off the ground,
And from then you will wish to fall every moment.

i have fallen way long back,
but just as a twig that withered off in autumn,
i'll be long gone when spring comes her way.
Wit just a wish so i could get crushed under my angel's feet...

I would plant my heart in a bosom b4 i leave.

Wit a sure hope that it is a white rose..

Cos she loves those pretty white roses.

and so i wish the rose crowns my princess.

And i'll fall again but just as a rose.. A speechless white rose.

Vimal Kumar N

Few Drops Of Love

I know a girl from my past,
she is my life's best part,
forever her memories they last,
guess she is the girl i used to know,
i used to walk behind her slow,
pretending to let her go,
the moment she hold my arm,
i learnt love is supercool warm,
my heart was filled with butterflies,
i loved her cute childish lies,
in her tears i learnt how angels look when they cry,
i said i would read her palm,
all i wanted was just to hold her hand.
every nano particles of my life loved her,
she is the one who gave me wings,
but i want to fly with her,
my heart goes on with every love song i hear,
bcoz they all make me feel her so near,
even her headache give me heartache!
At my lonely walks at lake,

my eyes wet with tears yet with smiles i fake,
i sit at the corner of my room,
thinking about all the silly things i did,
which have turned into the most memorable moments in my life,
just because she was there,
I thought I'll never see her again,
but I'm still one of her friend!
few drops of my love fled as tears
for her i'll always be here.....

Vimal Kumar N

Future Perfect Tense

World the great palace of monstrous masqueraders,
earth brutally raped by the gruesome invaders,
my drama defeats my desire to uncloak my anima,
love the very lifeblood is an endless enigma,
your perception personates my persona,
borderless love is flawlessly appealing,
humanless love now makes me appalling,
when you conquer the world with your sword,
while stand upon thee and shout aloud,
you will be the ultimate ruler of the world,
by then it will be just a land of corpse.

Vimal Kumar N

Her Name Was Julie

A winter night amidst of fog,
I walked along the lonely street,
my shadow was my company,
hit a tin with my foot,
it rolled around like my unsure life,
darkness was bit too intense,
silence added more to the suspense,
the moonlight penetrated through the trees,
and just fall on her face,
her eyes were in the mid of some everlasting dream,
she was freezing and her lips so dry,
she seemed like traveling to her eternal sleep,
i just wanted to wake her up,
i held her tight in my arm,
into my jacket she felt bit warm,
her silence became more calm,
even in that dim moon light,
i could see her cute brown eyes,
more of innocence and more cuteness,
her eyes were full of love and peace,
i took her back to my home sweet home,
the whole night she slept in my hug,
i woke up by her morning kisses,
her name was Julie,
and was my first puppy.
~vimi~

Vimal Kumar N

How To Call It?

Heart is a mysterious box,

we never know what can fill it,

could it be filled at all?

Some of us use it like a recycle bin,

for some its a glass castle,

for others its just a plain flesh and blood,

a biological pump,

for me heart is a palace of love,

a temple of divinity,

a spring that never dries up,

it can only be filled with love!

Like a piece of candle fills the whole room with light,

like a lovely moon that fills the night,

like the serenity of a baby's smile,

like a pink daffodil that blooms once in a while,

heart is just like god!

We don't know where it is!

But we know it is there!

Heart is forever!

I Am

When everything falls apart a while,
i stand still and smile,
all flashlights spotting at me,
and people keep laughing when they see,
i smell like paint,
it makes me faint,
the cone is my crown,
my nose looks brown,
I'm the circus clown!
in happiness i cry to see them all smile!
But They will smile even when i cry!
A clown do have a heart,
and eyes that cry,
but no hands to make them dry!
There is a clown in all of you,
and there is a human in every clown!

Vimal Kumar N

Kisses Of The Heart

Kiss me with your heart,
my lips can wait,
the beautiful queen of the island,
and I'm the the island of tears,
your kisses are my heartbeats i swear,
though dreams vanish at the first sunlight,
i hide your kiss like a dew inside two leaves,
the dances we danced in the clouds,
while the moon substituting the spotlight,
the stars twinkling to the music of breeze,
the fellows nodding their head were trees,
i cherish all those moments,
and i dream about our romance,
so put your lips on mine,
but first kiss me with your heart,
because my lips can wait.

Vimal Kumar N

Let Love Live

Eyes, the purest of all,
when we feel 4 someone, theY cry,
and they could never even lie,
we could see the pain of one eye in the other,
brown black or blue,
the love in eyes is always true,
the words they speak are each a poem,
eyes they are the gateway for heaven,
hence tears are drops of love,
that got spilled when love overflows,
so everyday someone's love is buried deep,
so the day before i die,
i'll write a note to the world,
please pass my eyes,
so that my eternal love may sustain!

Vimal Kumar N

Little Hearts

I born and I cried,
and they all smiled!

Like a doll,
to them all.

The day i took my first stroll,
i never thought i would fall,
the first word i spoke was boo boo,
don't wonder what it is,
bcoz i don't have a clue,
all the angels i saw in dreams,
they looked like my mother,
every superhero in tv,
they weren't better than my father!

Before i went to school,
i used to play in pool,
pinky was my puppy,
and chinku was my teddy,

First day at school,
it wasn't so cool,
it started with fear,

mom wasn't near,
someone wiped my tear,
n she became so dear,
pooja was her name,
we played together a game,
I loved the way she smile,
but it was only for a while,
i lost her in time!

I always remember her as the first one!

She was my best friend!

my pinky, my chinku n my pooja
i love them 4ever...

I'll die, but i won't cry,
wish i could make them all smile!

Vimal Kumar N

Live It!

Lets live our life,
a life worth to die for,
lets bring up smiles,
smiles on the faces which need them most,
love is a treasure which doubles when shared,
lets keep doubling it,
lets enjoy every dropp of life,
lets fall in love,
lets wake the night,
lets talk to the plants,
lets walk over the ocean,
lets sing to the breeze,
lets see the blooming of a flower,
lets say goodnight to the moon,
lets say nice day to the sun,
lets face the life the way it comes,
and give a hard time to the sad times!

Vimal Kumar N

Loneliness

I have some one,
someone deep inside my heart,
without whom,
i can't live,
where people can't
see or feel her.....
But simply call it loneliness....

Vimal Kumar N

Lonely Dreams

Fear of waking fills my heart with the fading night.

I speed up the curtains to extend the dream n prevent the sunlight.

This is a dream that i always want to live,

loving you is the best thing that i ever did.

Life was second to me bcoz the first was your love.

Tears were next to me when you were away, but i hide.

Pain of missing you gathered like a full moon day tide.

All i could see in my dreams is your blue-eyed gaze.

All i want to see is darling your prettiest face.

Fear of waking fills my heart with the fading night.

I speed up the curtains to extend the dream n prevent the sunlight.

Vimal Kumar N

Lonely Moon

The midnight awakes,
my lonely walks,
the chilled cold breeze,
could make my heart freeze,
the guy i most hate,
is the one i can't see,
its never been so late,
for the pain to destroy me,
the unstoppable tears,
could have been a history,
if you were near,
love could have set me free.

The night that i love,
looks black n white!
But adds all the colors
to my dying life!

Night is my heaven,
loneliness is my kingdom,
Like the moon so lovely,
I'm too romantic yet lonely!

I wish for an eternal sleep soon,

so i can meet my only moon!

Vimal Kumar N

Love Fool

i still remember the day,
the day i proposed her,
game plan was to make someone fool,
but i ended up falling in love,
not because she accepted,
its the way she rejected,
love wasn't anything to me till then,
an unexplainable force gathered inside,
and struck my heart straight away,
from then everytime she walked across,
my heart beat just doubled,
may be it was beating for both me and her,
it all started with sundays,
when i used to wait at the gates,
for the early mornings she goes to the church,
and at the library,
where our silence spoke much,
that one midnight call she made,
was the final touche to the love shade,
i went around asking her,

did she really ever called,
or it was just a dream,
she just smiled,
and thus she answer me,
from then I'm a love fool!

Vimal Kumar N

Love Is...

Walking thru the shore for a while,

i sat over the sand lonely,

watching the moon falling into sea,

i fell asleep deep inside me!

Eyes wide opened by a ray of light!

I doubted the near existence of night!

Like a diamond shining at its best!

Or the sun should have lost its watch!

And turned up at a wrong time,

I tuned my focus over it!

It was from a piece of heart!

Left alone broken and radiating light!

Light of love and light of pain!

The heart questioned me,

a dropp of poison turns a pot of honey into poison!

But a dropp of honey couldn't turn a pot of poison to honey!

So what is love?

poison or honey?

I smiled and told that love is that divine magic,

which can turn a ocean of poison into a dropp of honey!

Its the elixir of life!

All of a sudden,

Thunders and storms of colors,

lightnings of gold,

thousands of roses,

with ice cool breeze,

i felt like falling from sky,

i thought I'm falling in love!

My goodness i have just fallen from my bed!

Vimal Kumar N

Love Leaflet

I'm a leaflet in the love tree,
you are the spring,
i bloomed once when you came along,
from then i waited for all the season,
the life I'm holding, you are the only reason,
winter washed away my tears with the rain,
but missing you is a great pain,
i wished to see you once,
only once before i could fall,
i was clinging to the tip of my dying node,
i wanna bid a ode to my love with my final note,
but i realized autumn comes before you,
i fell so deep, while a breeze came my way,
after all I'm a lil leaf,
into the earth, I'll go deep,
time for my eternal sleep!

Vimal Kumar N

Married In Dreams

Thinking that is you i mildly cuddle your pillow,
before i could realize, your feathery hand reaches my chest,
like the golden touch of Midas,
your touch rushes my hormones,
i hold your hand to my heart and kiss your forehead softly,
my hands they reach your hair and my fingers they intrude them,
i open our pink window to let the morning breeze trespass you,
i reach the kitchen to make a cup of coffee to wake you,
i water our favorite rose plant of the roses that crown you,
and i reach the bed and hug you tight yet soft and sleep for a while.
When i wake up i realize i have lost you back in my dreams.
I have been living my life this way!
You will be with me there always!

Vimal Kumar N

Memories

memories are not made, when you stand at the

same place where you fell,

where your heart broke,

where you spilled tears,

where you lost someone.

it is when you move from there and reach the destination called success

and turn back to see the place where you fell.....

Vimal Kumar N

My Eternal Angel

The bluest sky will open up just like a window to let you in,
you will be the eternal breeze in my life.

just like a daisy in the sun,

my lips will bloom with smiles,

you will be my angel without wings,

i'll make you laugh all the day,

i'll sing a song to make you sleep,

i'll hold you close to my heart with a hug so deep,

holding your hands will be just like holding a cherry blossom flower,

i will hide all my lies,

before Ur sweet lil eyes,

I'll crawl with you until the day you walk,

I'll learn your language till the day you talk,

your smiles will be my heaven, my eternal love.

Your kisses will be my salvation,

I'll call you by the name i most loved, till the day you select your own.

My baby girl, I'll be yours 4ever!

(this poem is for my little baby girl whom I have planned to adopt)

Vimal Kumar N

My First Love Letter:

Tranquilize my heart with your serene smile,
Paint my violaceous night with your delicious lips,
your beauty made evergreen cypress fell like fall leaves,
cyanide will taste cyanic sweet cider with your kiss!
My pains departed into your trance-like voice,
your memories turn syncopated tuneless song into a con amore symphony,
yet fate's guitar is playing,
its treacherous treacle cloying.
Tears compromising the overwhelming sadness of your missing,
will you divinize my broken heart with your eternal love?

Vimal Kumar N

My Heaven

What could be a heaven?

Is it a thousands of roses,
or a million of smiling faces,
bunches of butterflies surrounding the green grasses,
while the sunlight kissing the rain drop,
causing a spectrum of love called rainbow,

watching you sleep in my shoulders,
walking with you in a lovely rain,
holding your arms in a moonlight,

some thinks heaven is luxury,
and for some it is money,
for few others it is fun,
and some don't realize their heaven!

but Heaven is something within you!
Something which is true!
Its something made of love n only love!
And my heaven is loving you 4ever!
And knowing you live happily some where!

Vimal Kumar N

My Secret Friend

The world is sleeping in the night's lap,
except you and me,
i tried running away from you,
you just chased me down,
while our little play
once you got caught in the branches of a tree,
i climbed till the edge of the tree but you were unreachable,
i wondered how you grow and then you shrink and disappear,
i thought you fell in my backyard well,
i tried saving you once but you drowned,
i thought i'll never see you again,
i cried a lot, but i found you again in the sky!

My secret friend!

Called The Moon!

Vimal Kumar N

My Weakness

I walk along the place once i used to call it heaven,
the weather so cold makes me miss you more,
i see our tallest friendship grown,
in the feat of the drowned buildings,
i grabbed a dried leaf and kept inside the pages of my diary,
your hands would have lost its mark by wiping all my tears,
your shoulder was my teddy bear,
the stories i made from the moon,
lying at the grasses and top of my room,
a timid bear like me roared like a fierce lion with you,
few movies become my favorite just bcoz i watched it with you,
the late night dinners,
the laughs that brought tears,
even the silly fights we had,
they all fills my heart with your memory,
you are my strength and now my weakness!

Vimal Kumar N

One Last Time

Looking at the mirror,

i wonder whoz it,

couldn't recognize the face i see,

the only thing that i ever remember is you,

i found myself standing at place where you left me,

i was at my knees prayin 4 you to turn back,

wished you would come back to wipe my tears,

one last time if i see you i would kiss you till i die!

Bcoz your lips is the most beautiful poem that i never read!

i could find you blindfolded, just with the smell of your hair,

a fragrance that a rose could envy,

the perfect scent better than the best perfume,

it lingers Within my lungs still,

the oxygen that i carry has written your name all over the walls of my heart,

my eyes just frozen with the perfect tear that captured your image,

the blood that runs through my veins is new,

but the pain is the same,

the cells in me they die sooner or later,

but my love 'll be here 4ever,

I'm the forbidden love seed,

the day I'll be sown deep inside earth,

I'll grow taller bearing the love fruits with your name on it!

Vimal Kumar N

Paint My Heart

Night is my destination,
destination for my fascination,
I'll fly high,
paint the sky,
with you and your name,
drawing you and being in paradise both the same,
stars will be my paintbrush,
rainbow will be my template,
from the darkest woods i'll paint your hair,
from the ocean your eyes so fair,
from strawberries your lips,
from cherries your blush,
from sapphires, emeralds and diamonds your smiles,
from the most beautiful flowers your dress,
your skin from blossoms,
your heart from the love of my bosom,
the butterflies will be your crown,
moon will be your halo,
to see your glowing smile,
to kiss your sweetest lips,
to talk through your sparkling eyes,
to get vanish inside you,
to make you come alive,
i'll give my life!
~vimal~

Vimal Kumar N

Passing Cloud

I walk along the lonely street with little foot steps,
my folded hands can't help my deeply frozen cold heart,
just me and my moon awake in this sleeping night,
it is not raining yet I'm drenched,
eyes looking darker even in a bright moonlight,
all this pain, i feel like a complete jerk,
like many of my poems this too has no style,
once again failing to explain what i feel,
i fabricate my life like i have one,
my beautiful lies covering my ruthless pain in my eyes,
i wish i was a candle's tear,
to be vanished unnoticed,
leaving no marks in this mighty world.
I'm just someone's passing cloud.
Bitter is my truth but what can i say?
living is sometimes a very painful pay!
The pain grows deeper with each passing day!
Hope i vanish like a dew in a sun-ray!

Vimal Kumar N

Password

At the silence of every darkness,
a fav song that keeps playin inside,
a never composed music,
the lyrics full of that special name,
we always tried to forget,
yet remains deep like a fossil,
there is always someone behind every 'nothing' said,
so much pain to kill us,
yet so many memories to live with,
many silent tears that wet our pillows,
when that name is uttered somewhere,
a sudden smile lightens our face,
that name becomes our password,
we keep checking our mails,
we all know why,
still that song keeps playing like the heartbeat!
At the silence of every darkness.

Vimal Kumar N

Plastic Plants

leaning at my couch,
i was watching through my window,
the rain drops dripping through,
they were wetting the leaves of a plastic plant,
poor plants they couldn't feel the drops,
or poor rain it couldn't convey its feel,
sometimes our heart is too like a plastic plant...

Vimal Kumar N

Sand Of Heart

Your beauty so tender,

your eyes a wonder,

your voice is like a song,

to hear it forever i long,

your words are beautiful poems,

your smile the brightest star,

your lips are roses at war!

watching u sleep is like seeing the rainbow and the moon at the same time,

its so rare and so beautiful,

i wait 4 u to come just like a snow doll waiting for the sunlight!

The moment i see you i'll melt into tears!

The first time i missed you my heart broke into two pieces!

All i have now is a sand of my heart!

Walk over it and make an impression!

I'll have it till the day the sand turns into rock!

Vimal Kumar N

Sweet Sixteen

the days when everything looked beautiful!
Girls were angels!
Gift shops were our temple!
Love was our religion!
It was sweet sixteen!

We rose before the sun!
We slept after the moon!
music became the air we breathed!
Bicycles were our Mercedes!
It was sweet sixteen!

Break the rules was our only law!
Days we wrote poems In exams!
Adventures were our daily routine!
We lost hours under the shades of trees!
That was sweet sixteen!

First love, first kiss!
Those were the days we truly miss!
True tears, long lasted pain!
Lonely walks in the rain!
It was sweet sixteen!

The best of friends we always loved!
The days that we truly lived!
Moments that haunts our nights!
Memories that brings everlasting smiles n tears!
It was sweet sixteen!

Vimal Kumar N

The Rain That I Missed

A rain was pouring like a ice cool shower,

i stood under a tree to watch each dropp kissing the earth!

I stepped out to feel the love of the sky!

The rain just stopped!

then came a passing breeze!

And I got wet by the drops in the leaves!

Like your memories that often wet my eyes!

you are the rain that i missed!

Vimal Kumar N

The Truth

Everything around me is a lie,
or i'm the lie amidst of truth,
my eyes they beg for freedom,
i'm the palace of boredom,
i keep drowning within inside,
and the emptiness keeps screaming,
my loneliness fills all my emptiness,
darkness glows so brightly,
my silence shouts so loud,
my torn heart needs stitching,
my wounds keep burning,
i heal them with the fire,
burn them with my desire,
i keep telling myself,
that i don't belong here!
Lies they suck my life,
betrayals pierced arrows inside my heart,
i'm not cupid anymore,
i'm a deadman walking!
in the womb was my heaven!

This world has become hell!

I wish i died before i came!

Vimal Kumar N

Unquestioned Answer

When it rains, I love to eat ice-creams!
When i sleep, I love to see you in dreams!
When you are around
my heart doesn't stay,
my heart doesn't stay bcoz it goes on with you,
it goes on with you
so I'm a heartless fellow,
I'm a heartless fellow
just with loads of memories,
with loads of memories
somewhere it pains a lot.
It pains a lot
bcoz you are not around.
you are not around
so i listen to melancholic melodies,
i listen to melancholic melodies
and i get illusions of your lovely face.
I get illusions of your lovely face
and it bring back smiles and tears.
With smiles and tears my life goes on.
My life goes on with smiles and tears without you.

Vimal Kumar N

Vote Of Thanks To My Fav Spot:

The last benches of the class rooms,
knew more no of love stories,
million times heard yet never boring,
the secret eyes gazing their secret loves,
a perfect place to sit and talk,
an industry of imaginations, fascinations and dreams,
a perfect friend's shoulder to lean when the tears fall,
cool spot when the window breeze caress' loneliness,
earphone and a bit of solitude a music lover's paradise,
broken hearts and unbreakable words all at same place,
scribbling pad for the new born poets,
engravings of timeless poem nothing but the lover's name,
a silent member in every group photo,
the only old fellow who understands youths,
a memory that can never be stolen from my heart.

Vimal Kumar N

Who Am I?

Are you watching closely...!
I'm the one who loved you like never before..
You may not see me...
But I'm very near to you...
You could feel me
Somewhere deep inside your soul...
I was born someone
But living as someone else..!
I'm trying to figure out who I'm..
Who am I..?
I need love but love hates me....
I need peace....but peace is fighting against me.....
I need happiness but happiness is annoying me.....
I'm enemy to the hell....
Heaven is far away....
Where should I go...?
Nobody to care....
Death could be a wish....
But it is too rejected 4 me...
Living is horror.....
My tears are warm
Like the interior of sun....
But My eyes have frozen
Like the deepest of Antarctic..
All I could say is
Stay away....
My love might be
Injurious to your heart...
So stay away...
Or else
I'll move away with agony...

Vimal Kumar N

Yours Forever

When the rain starts pouring,
an umbrella for you, i'll be holding,
i don't care about getting drenched,
when your life feels souring,
i'll try to add sweetness,
i love sourness let me take it,
when the world stands against you,
i'll stand by you
not just to protect,
but near you is my heaven!
One dropp of your tear that falls on earth,
is the seed to my greatest pains,
every smile from your lips,
is the elixir to my eternity,
everything in this world makes me feel like someone else,
but in your eyes i see myself,
so keep walking without fear,
i alway walk near,
if one day you can't find me my dear,
go and look into the mirror!
I'll be there in your eyes forever!

Vimal Kumar N