

Poetry Series

Ailesh Sharma
- poems -

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Ailesh Sharma()

But, Still I Love You

It past decades
still you didn't present for me.
but, the shadow of memories
which we spent in babyhood
still run close to my eyes.
you left me suffering in those days
in which i need love lots.
the needle of disdain stab by you,
untill now, didn't replete all.
I am looking for you,
in the black pages of past.
I know, my searching is meaningless
like a duck finding fish in dry pound.
I had suffered a lot for you.
I had cried so much in private.
the world did stumble me.
BUT, STILL I LOVE YOU.

Ailesh Sharma

Divine Juice

when I was in her arms
such felt like, moon has risen
near her lips
beneath her hair,
my head on her shoulder.
I had forgotten everything,
in that moment
where I am, what I am doing,
didn't know anything.
it was first moment
when I felt,
the moment of timelessness,
and togetherness arise
& I went into trance.

Ailesh Sharma

Dust

think

what would happen to the beggar
who don't have blanket
to wear in cold

feel

what would happen to you
when you are thirsty
& don't have anything to drink

memories

when the beggar was on your gate
who was once feeling
cold in winter & thirsty in summer

understood

what mistake you did
whose punishment are you getting today
as you sow, so will reap

the secret of joy is in giving.

Ailesh Sharma

Firing Line

why do those do,
such a soft-witted attack
in which fruit is known

they are known
kill and fade away.

what will befall
on both those family.
one, who is obtuse
and one who brave
and selflessly care nation

when they will get prudence
that they are just used
for some political gain.

but now, its cross limit
they should grasp itself
else, will teach lesson

my holy land like ease.
and too like purity from other
else retaliate.

Ailesh Sharma

Frog's Suicide

once upon a time,
in a village
there was a funfair
near the pond,
middle the ground.
everyone was enjoying
the moment, in the bright sun.
then the frog, came out
of its only world, well
he was unwell.
so he called predictor,
and asked to tell his prediction,
predictor take in his forehead.
and replied while smiling
'son today you will touched
by a beautiful white dressed girl'
frog royally asked 'WHERE'.
predictor seriously replied
'in that white building'
frog saw carefully.
and said 'go to hell you.....'
then the frog jumped into the pond
and suicide

chappak! the water replied.

Ailesh Sharma

From Womb To Tomb

My eye opened
and I was
in lap of someone.

with much love
I was being
caressed and mop.

were unknown
of this
strange game.

I was being laid
on a
soft bed.

each of my own
were there
that time.

Yet I couldn't
talk
to everyone.

who had never seen me,
were looking
through the eyes of love.

their heart
was offering
love for me.

don't know
why they were surprised
to see me.

by laughing aloud
I was being played,
by everyone.

My soul was happy
to see
that scene.

where I was going to sleep
for
living a life.

I lived my life,
it was rife
with misery.
but, someday
spent happily.

BUT, NOW I AM DEAD.

I was asleep
and I was
being decorated.

with much love
I was
being washed.

don't know
what strange was going
in my house.

like a child
I was being raised
on shoulders.

each of my own
were there
that time.

still I was
being forgotten

by everyone.

who had never
seen me with
eyes of love.

their heart was also
leaving love
for me.

don't know
why everyone was surprised
to see me sleeping.

by crying aloud
I was being
awakened by everyone.

My soul shocked
by seeing
that scene.

where I was going
to sleep
forever.

whose heart
was their
to love me.

TODAY I was going
to burn
by hands of those heart.

Ailesh Sharma

If Someone Lights A Spark

if someone lights a spark,
then the rain will put it out.
but if the rain starts a fire,
then who will put it out?

if the garden is destroyed in the autumn,
it will bloom again in spring.
but who can revive the garden,
that is destroyed in spring.

do not ask me how,
the temple of my dream shattered.
this is not the matter of anyone,
this tale is only of my own circle.

if a enemy strikes you a blow,
then your beloved will nurse you.
but who can nurse the wounds,
that your beloved strikes.

i do not know what would happen;
i do not, what would i do,
if i drink, then i live.
if i don't drink, then i die.

if the world is thirsty,
then wine can slake that thirsty.
but who can slake that thirst,
caused by wine.

i agree that before a storm,
no one can use force.
yet this is not the fault of wave,
it is fault of someone else.

if a boat starts to rock midstream,
the boatman lead it to shore.
but, if the boatman draws the boat,
who can save it?

if someone lights a spark,
then the rain will put it out.
but if the rain starts a fire,
who will put it out?

Ailesh Sharma

No Mind! ! ! ! ! ! ! !

I sat down to write something
there was something in mind
thought I shall write.
Next moment,
Even sat to write
written five(5) lines
then nothing
mind was not working.
it was zero
what to do?
what to write!
It was found
that I have written only 12 lines.
this was only in my mind

Ailesh Sharma

No Mind! ! ! ! ! ! ! !

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There was something in mind
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Next moment
Even seated to write,
Written five lines.
Then nothing
Mind was not working.
It was zero
What to do?
What to write!
It was found
That have written only 12 lines
This was only in my mind!

Ailesh Sharma

Sometimes Heart Cries

Sometimes heart cries
in silence
seeing deserted sky
thinking that,
One day it was full of coloured clouds
and now everything have abandoned
I had remember
talking with love
and, then fighting
& yes
This too i had remember
Your naughtiness
Of pulling my ear.
I ask you, my beloved
Where have gone all those days
of happiness
Where we have mistaken.
I want all those days return.

Ailesh Sharma

The Flowing Wind

once I loved your open hair
once I loved your ear rings
once I made comment on your make up
once I smiled on your naughtiness

now nothing
you just forgot my love
when, made you sleep in my arms
you crazy just said 'forget me'

don't you think anymore
what will go through me
whether my wound will fill ever
When I will be able to manage myself

Ailesh Sharma

The Moment Spent With You

the moment spent with you
still did not passed through my life
no longer are you somewhere
but feeling
as with your shadow
you told right
even so, this impaired
have not improved
you were the one
who was mine
but could not be mine
after you met lots
but they do not get such.....
I have been writing
but lament, you could not read
the moment spent with you
still did not passed through my life

Ailesh Sharma

The Moment We Had

It was somewhat harsh summer
when you met me.

I thought you are rude
but not, I was wrong
you were cherry enough
to friendly with.

Had you remember,
the day which we were meeting
used to change deserted day
into merry.

but besides it
you reprimanded me
for every wrong turn.

You have improved me lot
but, still there is something else
more to improve.

You have given me lots of care.

I thank you for
every precious short moment
which you have
spend with me.

Ailesh Sharma