Poetry Series

Ankur Anand - poems -

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On a Practical note I am Nineteen Something, First child; Born and Brought up in the greenery of mining state, currently an Electronic and Telecommunication Engineering Student Graduating in 2014. But as a Person I am a wanderer with two pocket full of Hope of making my Dream Big one day, who is trying to paint his world with the wet colour of Emotions and Love, WHOSE STORY IS STILL BEING WRITTEN...

For more of my Post Visit

Sometime.. Is 24 X 7 X Till I Live..

Sometime I smiled Thinking of your smiling face And every day I wait for a glimpse of it Sometime I worried seeing your woeful face And every time I put a spell on the reason for it And pray for your better Sometime thinking of you Made me dreamy Sometime thinking of you Make me dreary Your nearby presence Give me reason to cherish In your absence I feel my world is perish Sometime I shiver with ecstasy Remembering The warmth Of your first glance And sometime I shiver with fear Of agony of losing you

Sometime it feels

Months, seasons, years are rolling into decades

Waiting for you

While sometime it seems

Hope becoming sentry of timelessness

Hope of one day

The same way you will feel

Is making the hands of time stand still

And this SOMETIME

Is SEGMENT

Of every moment, of my life

Stranger Like An Angel

To me you are stranger Who reside within my heart like an angel Whom I see everyday Meet everyday But just like a stranger About you I know nothing except your name So tell me how I can share With you my smile and tears Being with you I forget all my fear Thoughts of you make me smile Giving enormous joy and divine touch Like whole world in you as such To me you are stranger Who reside within my heart like an angel About you I know nothing except your name I pinch myself that you are not a fairytale I wish to spend my life with you Though moment spend with you are very few Just like dropp of dew Spend its life moment on petals of rose

But those few fill me with bliss
And no amount of word may glorify
What your presence signify
This is what in life I will miss
Because
About you I know nothing except your name
To me you are stranger
Whom I have met in this journey of life
Who became
Song of my life
Chosen by my heart
The tune that I think I will hear
But does it the same tune fate
Has chosen for me, that what I fear
To me you are stranger
Who reside within my heart like an angel
Ankur Anand

Thought Unspoken

Seeking for you Without any clue Like ones chase their dream Which hasn't come true?

Yes you are my dream untold Don't know what future hold Hoping somewhere in future 'We' stand holding each other hand

Where "we" word means more Than "I" and "You" Somewhere where walking on path of air I can see your face everywhere Somewhere where togetherness Fills our world With the Joy and love

That's flow from our heart seeing above Lilting the lamp of life in each other heart With a glow that we follow That speak a language that we know

Yeah that's a thought unspoken Or my imagination I can't figure that out But it's a feeling deep inside

Which always poke me like a tide Yes you are my dream untold Which I want to hold back In my life as you are in my thought

In my heart and eye Yes you are completing the Greatest story which is incomplete Story which 'we' will write In which our love

Is the most important part Just waiting for you To give it a start

Words Of Silent Lover

Before the inception of feelings or before your arrival in my life I was like time and tide, waiting for none my life was moving like a molten sapphire, where i was a creator in my own whims..

But now all i want to stay by your side.. like an air which you breathe every moment every second together.. facing the harsh sun.. sometime trying to be your shade..

But here I stand Everyday Imagining your silhouette breathing a new leash of life When Sunbeams wake you in the morning, When Moon coolness take you into endless dream, Tied in the shackles of these moments, Every moments I am with you on this journey Watching you from a distance But desire is to stay with you

'All i want to be dowsed in the same dropp that has touched you so dearly ' but being on the another twig I could never touch you once

So here I stand Treasuring all these wetting silky moments Into a golden ring of memory So here I stand Nurturing the dream to fall before thee here, So that when your time in bondage with twig is done

gently and smoothly with the wind

I shall be on the ground A midst the dust Waiting to embrace you in my arms

Your Mysterious Eyes

The eye behind those spectacles Caught my eye I don't know how Nor do why But those bird eye

Made my heart fly I wish I could Ask you a question Will your heart join mine, Into the mid morning sky?

There is nothing On earth as eye catching nor do anything that can thought to be matching

Especially when it has become cause, Of turning my heart into a lake Filled with marvelous felling, And that's the pleasure, Worth is beyond measure.

But those eyes are Hiding something Or saying something Something that can be felt Felt within heart And that's leave me frozen Instead of broken

I wish I could Know the answer Of those wonderful eye Which are sometimes shy Don't know why as if it is speaking some lie

I wish I could

Ask you a question "Will you will allow me To glance you forever Or will it will be never." "I wish I could "