

Poetry Series

Anonymous Still
- poems -

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Anonymous Still(the day i find myself)

Even if a single person can relate to my poem and give them even 30 seconds of happiness..for me that's what makes my poems a success

3 Am

Its 3 am

The world is asleep

But your mind awakes

Rushed with the flow of never ending thoughts

You try to figure out yourself

But somehow you have been searching for that missing piece of puzzle

Did you find it in all these years?

In the darkness that surrounds your room

You try to dissolve yourself

And the silence is deafening your ears

Like screaming all the answers

But you dont want to confront it

You are scared

You keep changing sides on the bed

Thinking you will stop the storm

But

Can you silence the silence with the noise of your mind

Ironical you hide in the light and find comfort in the dark

Hoping you drift into the escape of reality

Your body is tired

In this fight between your body and mind

You go into the sleep

Then the new day begins

And you have escaped that time of night

When the silence and trance dances in resonance...

Anonymous Still

A Song

I wish I was a song
No shape no bones no face
But enough to be in heart forever
Just the words woven in a melody
And I don't know maybe i could have been one of the favourites
To hear to
To sing along
To understand
Atleast i wouldn't judge myself and neither would you
I wouldn't have to put myself together
And just a song
Melodious, sad, glad
And maybe you could listen to me over and over again
And it wouldn't look like a whine
And even though a song goes through the same fate as person
Atleast it still remains the song with same emotions
Human's forevers are temporary
But a song transcends time
A song can be someone's forever
It will always be listened....

Anonymous Still

Alone Not Lonely

Hundreds of people sitting by his side
Laughing jumping with smiles on their faces so wide
There he sat alone with his heart beats gettin high
Waiting for a simple hello for he was just too shy
Groups of friends would he see and imagine himself to be the part
But how pensive he felt to eat alone cuz making frns was just not his art
They Clicking pics with their groups would make him broody
He was a guy wanting to hide himself from word in his hoody
Always wishing to have someone by his side
May be the shy guy he was but alas how bad he wanted to hide
But then he started to fall in love with the company of his own
Not being the part was not something he was going to mourn
May be all this time he was just waiting for a simple hi
But the person he became in his company was not any more shy
The world called him a loner nd a guy living alone
But the biggest battle of loving himself was something he has won! !

Anonymous Still

Anonymous

Moved into a new city full of lights
Full of distractions and long sleepless nights
Hundreds of people walking by my side
Bearing untold stories and reasons to hide
I was scared and doubtful of my will
'Cuz I was a girl who was anonymous still
A race was seen, an envy was felt
Mingled with slight selfishness and a lot more to be dealt
I tried to be like them and ran the race
But fell badly on my knees and couldn't keep up the pace
The game of name had already begun
The journey had started from no one to someone
After many falls and days in disguise
I choose not to give up and still I will rise
I will make it to the zenith of excellence, to the top of the hill
'Cuz it doesn't matter to me anymore if I am anonymous still

Anonymous Still

Black

black

It has always been my favorite color
for how perfectly it would look 'classy'
how beautifully it would be hiding all the brightness in its core
yet nobody would ever get a glimpse
But when it starts becoming the color of life
it makes the people run away
for how would someone ever handle the color which would hold so much emotion
the haters of dark and grey
will you explain what color space is?
the carrier of all the sunshine
how beautifully black brightens the one in foreground
but when someone experiences black
it somehow becomes a reason for isolation and 'taboo'
but let me tell you this
all the bearers of white and bright
moon intensifies its beauty at night
yet in day it stands as a spot in the sky in-spite
let me tell you
I am living in black
but somehow I have known the beauty of all the colors
the green of the leaf
the waves of the cloud
the whiteness of wind
the purple of desolation
the yellow of bright sunny day
the pink of love
the brown of fall
and the rainbow of spring
and yet when I am going through a 'black'hole
the shine of light is immense here
it makes you close your eyes
and ironical you see black again! !

Anonymous Still

Dark

its all dark in here
searching for a small escape which is seen nowhere
its getting slowly on my veins
walking alone down the path in mind having empty lanes
want to shout it all but the mindcuffs are strong
don't allow to utter a single word because my demons tell me i am wrong
want to escape this hell my mind has created
want to fly free after all the years i have waited
they tell me i just think too much
but how do i shut the demons who wont allow to live my life as such
they judge me for being broody
but how do i tell them i am just a different girl hidden under my hoody
i hate when i see people happy
no i am not sadistic but a li'l too sappy
my demons mock me that i cant live a life as normal as them
my insecurities tell me that i am mere stone surrounded my different gem
i want to go back home where my mind stays in peace
who better can know the value of life when someone in dis ease
i want to fly far where the demons will shatter
where those angels wiil come just to tell that my life does matter! ! !

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Anonymous Still

Depression

Help me get out of my mind
For its screaming very loud
Peace has become a strange thing
And this feeling sucks the life out
Try to remain happy
But fails every now
Feeling numb is what's making me drown
Crying out for help
Yet nobody's there to listen
Sending every clue
Yet nobody's to pick it up
Guess all are so happy to look down
For what's missing and stressed
Help me is all i shout
For i want to come out of this feeling
Let the life crawl i to me again
And let the demons die in vain....

Anonymous Still

Dilemma

What is it that I chase for
What is it that mind is in constant war
the light seems misleading
And the shadow is bleeding
Wounded with the arrows of future
And mistakes of past
What is it that suddenly seems to last? ? ?
How is dilemma so strong that it conquers the mind
Overpowers thinking and pulls the life behind
The war between wants and needs when will it end
Should I just bow down or make the norms bend
Standing in the middle with rough roads ahead
Which path to take where would it led
What is it that suddenly cripples the courage
Why failures so harsh that forces the man himself to disparage
But just a single ray of hope can bring back the shine
Just a single kind word can make everything fine
But should I or should I not
The dilemma prevails....

Anonymous Still

Dream

Therez a world they say
They never tell
They just say
What I am living for what I am still remains
They will never let me dream
Bound in the limitation of what others say
I just want to go out there and scream
But scream wont do it for me
Still I dream for all that I can be
But when strangled in the middle of my own thoughts
Thinking about what would i get nd what will be lost
But sure enough the dream will live
It all depends on how much I am willing to give
Cuz its not a target or a goal
Its my happiness....its the part of my soul....

Anonymous Still

Emotions Do Haapen

It all started with the day
When I had lot more to say
Tried many times to express me
But still nobody could see
Many days in self doubts were spend
Tried many times to seek the help of my friend
But all it went in vain
Without any solution without any gain
Occured to me as if I was helpless
Realised that now a days there's no point in being selfless
Many outer voices silenced the inner
The attitude was lost of being a winner
Frustration was built up
Tears came down
For the weight was as heavy a big big mound
All this I went through made me brave
Got no expectation from other nothing more to crave
For I have learnt to fly without wing
If life needs a warrior I will be a king! !

Anonymous Still

Fade

he became what he was told
from the very beginning when he started to mould
into the person he was taught to become
from the start he was made to know all his faults
he always danced to the tunes that other used to hum
how listening to that one fucking word had taken a great toll
how everything he started to do came to halt
he always wanted to show that he was there
but in the midst of crowd he somehow dared
to live to laugh and to survive
but the sounds of others were so deafening
that he wanted to escape to be alive
he wasn't some pitty case and as hell sure not depressed
but under that boy as beautifully dressed
was someone who was scared
for what people would put to his mind
that he wont be able to bind
he was not someone who whined
but all the thoughts which lined
clouded his self as parched for life
but he lived amongst that terrible strife
but was he to be blamed
for how he let himself to be tamed? ?
did he deserve to get mocked
or let his real self to be locked? ?
i dont know the answers
but one thing i know is he deserved respect
for he was a mind of intellect
for he had the courage to smile
amidst the stillness he had been facing for a while.....

Anonymous Still

Fall

Fall

Searching for all in me even after the fall
trying to gather the scattered bricks
with the hope of making a wall
Time and again the bricks fall by
Still trying to hold faith with every convincable lie
The passerby's are long gone with golden brick ahead of me
I am still searching for the strong one through days sometimes gloomy
Despair and anger sometimes pull me behind
But still that one strong brick is nowhere I can find
Doesn't know how long will I have to hold on
the race has long time ended but still I haven't won
Yeah 'those' would have built their castle by the time I find my brick
but in the end
all that matters is not the size of castle
but how strong the wall is even after the hassle! ! !

Anonymous Still

Fighter

He was knocked down far many times
For every step he took had to put up a fight
Having the courage to chose was his only crime
With every hope that came his way dark was there to dim the light....
He was mocked oh! So bad
Every 'friend' turned him down
Poor boy! They shouted to the young lad
A young dreamer from a small town..
It was all so new
The days were different from the morning dew
He had to face the the wrath he didn't know why
For every one he met had something to lie
How he sat alone
Vulnerable to life and prone
Wondering where his guardian Angels were
The future seemed to blur...
Losing the idea of life he decided to hold on
to survive every single day was his game he won
The only saviour he had was his dream
In a place full of people where success is what they scream...
Now he looks back and smile
To all the people who unintentionally made him strong
Rising to the top after 'crawling' the miles
He learnt a good heart overcomes the wrong! !

Anonymous Still

God's Of Guilt

'It's not only you
The one who goes through'
The judging eyes looking straight
As if it's their soul you last night ate
'Look at them and their fights
They are standing tall even if they are afraid of heights'
Take a different path
And they will set the jury
Will let you burn in their wrath and fury
And you see yourself turning to ash and mud
And the possible possibility dies of blooming bud
'You write dark' they say
'Don't act like you have got a'll the sadness and have been left with no way'
'Look at him/her still standing strong '
'You have got everything in life dude what's even wrong '
And the case in the court of opinions goes and goes
And the verdict delAys
Like every other case
No matter you can raise an empire
Through the every rag of insecurity and self doubts holding you like a fenced wire
Even when you have yourself 'strongly' built
The judges will find you the offender
The friggin GODS OF GUILT!
#title inspired by a book

Anonymous Still

Growing Old

The trembling hands... hair turned gray
Have nothing much to do spends whole time to pray
Those wrinkles on face
Appeared as the time gained up even more pace
After holding responsibilities for so long with back having a stoop and bend
Looking for helping hand if someone can lend
The helplessness in eyes
Is so saddening to cope up with broken promise and lies
But even after getting so old
What is reason that has kept her so bold
She had little money to come up to buy
Was that something she was trying to keep aside no reason why
Even after so long there was still a hope she was living for
Hope lives in her heart forever she couldn't have asked for anything more
But what was that trembling for
Was that her weak body or broken soul? ? ? ! !

Anonymous Still

Grown Up

Grown up

She took the first step grabbing daddy's hand
Would walk a little and fall on land
She was never afraid of falling
'Cuz she knew daddy was there for holding
Playin in dust walking in mud
Laughing breaking knees and falling with thud
Went to school and made new friends
For the first time she left mommy's hands
Time passed by and she startd growing
She startd to learn to get the life's boat rowing.
She is all grown up...yes she is...

Anonymous Still

Hormones

Here's To the chemical imbalances
That control what I think
Here's to the oxytocin serotonin
And dopamine that play games with mind so well
Here to the impulses that have controlled me
And the tears that have enrolled me
Here's to the endorphins that have been so low
That won't get excited with the chocolates or glow
Here's to the thyroxin that have been following the sine curve
And the 'rewards' that it brings balancing always on the verge
Here's to the melatonin that messes with my sleep
And insomnia a fancy word for some days to keep
Here's to these little devils that affects every night and day
Confusing a fully grown 'emotional' individual
If it's me or the situations for the role they play
If anyhow there can ever be a way
You fuckin' hormones go get a life
Let me wish you a happy freedom day...

Anonymous Still

I Want

I want to fly very high
I want to touch the limits of the sky..
I want to dive in the ocean deep down
I want to listen to something vast and profoun'..
I want to conquer the mountains and climb the hills
I want to dance with the dancing daffodils..
I want to feel the sunshine kissing my face
I want to slow down for a moment and stop life's race..
I want to let go all of my sorrows
I want to live the life without any worry of tommorows..
I want to feel the wind and dance in the rain
I want to laugh so hard that I get a stomach pain...
I want to talk to moon and play with star
I want to be like a feather and move very far...
I want to be a person with beautiful soul
Outshining the outer looks and capturing the dole..

Thats all I want 'cuz this is my dream
To live the life with a happy gleam...

Anonymous Still

Incomplete

Incomplete

What goes in that lil mind of yours
The storm inside holding on to rage what for
The smile never daring to reach the eyes
The plastered face smoothly hiding the lies
May be tired of the insecurities you hold
The story behind that facade was never told
Trying to fit in the part may be was hard
To chose something you never stood for was the only way to guard
But now when everything seems to be in control
The things seem slipping away with none to console
May be the walls you made are too high to break
The lil voice in your mind all this time is keeping you awake
With those judging faces and trolls
The messing up of this puzzle u trying to keep whole
But there's this one part always missing in the end
I hope you find the missing part is none other than you my friend! !

Anonymous Still

Irony

He is supposed to be our friend
But has never supported neither promised to do till the end..
He has never encouraged to do something new
Rather is first to mock our life's views..
He has never been happy in our happiness
And is always sadistic towards our pain
Has ignored all our achievements and counted only the things that went in vain..
He is the first to degrade any new step we take
Is very used to judge people and new decisions they make..
This my friend becomes very angry for breaking the norms
Don't know why but we have been following the useless boundries he forms..
The fear of my dear friend has grown so big in some dreamers' mind
But look at the irony but 'friend' has never been any kind..
Since teenage we have to think and worship him like almighty
This 'friend' is not a single person but the wonderful SOCIETY! !

Anonymous Still

Leap

She had a dream..she wanted to fly
She wasn't afraid cuz she wantd to touch the sky
She wanted to spread her developin wings
Uncertain of anything that time will bring
She was scared lil bit if she could make it or not
Thinking of every past experience that life had taught
She steppd in the world with many doubtful eyes
To ignore them all she was this much wise
But as the time passd by she had her faith shakin'
Many people told it was nothin but finally she was wakin'
Many times she broke down behind the closed walls
But neither she was ready to give up every time after she fall
People would give hundred reason why she couldn't do it
She was sometimes even told she was such a misfit
She was afraid and wanted to scream it all
But thought she would be considerd weak if shows it all
Her mind was occupied her heart was heavy
But saw everyone doin the same thing in bevy
But she has decided to move with whatever life brings
She is learing to fly with broken wings

Anonymous Still

Light

LIGHT

with the mind full of hopes

he entered the land of dreams

with the river of opportunities and scopes

he imagined to shine like the star of intense gleam

but when did the star became so alone

to shine the most the star had not so much grown

the sky was so vast

he wondered if he would cover till the last

he had been running for days still he stood in same place

he was tired from long endless chase

he never knew the place he was chasing was already the place he was standing
on

the running he had been doing was from himself he had never won

he didn't know whatever he wanted was always within him

but the light from within over the time had gone dim

he didn't know the star he was chasing was he surviving the hit

he was not alone in the vastness just the sky had become his limit

Anonymous Still

Lost

The road seems covered with clouds
The voice inside the mind getting very loud
It always told me this is the way
but when halfway through why forcing me to back away
When the dark night dawns and the sun seems to set
When the birds go home and everything tends to forget
this is when the stones hit the feet and woody path is known
with long lost soul and every broken bone
but still the moonlight tempts to follow the way
with still the hope that sooner will be a brighter day
but the doubts still covers the mind
the faith was so strong that the eyes were blind
the road is so alone and will get very rough
the only way to survive they say is to get very tough
but is this transition possible so soon enough
to hit the miles so smooth when the time huff! ! !

Anonymous Still

May Be

MAY BE....

Sometimes the path may not be as supposed to be
Sometimes you discover a new life hiding in thee
May be not all the Times you require a hand to hold
May be its the dream that chose you to be bold
May be you want to be lost in the crowd
But that's not the way for you are supposed to stand out
May be you will feel alone
But the despair of not being the part will be gone
May be tears will flow and smile will fade
But that's how the survivors are made
But in this journey whatever you do
Will lead to a person you always wanted to
But just remember to say hello when this person knocks on the door
Cuz this will be the newer you not feeling lonely any more! ! !

Anonymous Still

Maybe

Maybe is such a powerful word
With the hidden hope as it's sword
When everything is sometimes messed up
When you look for the reasons that would reason you
When that little 'is everything okay' you look for
Is when the very feeble voice in your mind says
Maybe one day just maybe
And it's powerful enough
For a broken heart
For a fallen hero
For a struggling soul
For the ones who fall
For the life that lives
And the one who believes
And till i find myself
Just all i hope is ONE DAY MAY BE! ! !

Anonymous Still

Mom

Sometimes acting like grown up wild
But i am your little child
I dont know if i can handle life's biggest whirl
Cuz i am still my mumma's little girl...
Your presence is more precious thna million dollar treasure
your love is truely beyond measure
Your friendship is like a beautiful pearl
But i am still my mumma's little girl...
I have always cried my heart out on your lap
When i am sick you take care of me without a single nap
When i am awake at midnight to study
You have always sacrificed yourr sleep and sat beside me like my buddy
I may even act like i dont care
But mum you have always been there
I can never forget the midnight laughs and talks
And will cherish these memories in life's different walks
No matter how tough i can face life's hurl
But i will always be my mumma's little girl.....

Anonymous Still

No Name

Today I just want to write

Nothing special but everything my heart has confide

Pourin every feeling in the words I select

Not just to impress but just to express n' reflect

A lil glance of what's hidden inside me

Be it gloomy or glee

Today I don't want my mind to think about something nd be slow

I just want to pour my heart out and my hands to write everything they want in
flow

Today I just want to write

Not to prove any point but to give an insight

Want to let every word dance in emotion

Want to spread the magic of pen vast as ocean

Today I just want to write....

Anonymous Still

Now You See Me

Do you see me
When i am afraid or in glee
Do you see me
When facing the crowd of society
My heart beat faster
And all i need is someone to mentor me as a master
Do you see me
When i am bound in my insecurities yet i smile
Thinking of the journey of meeting myself i have to cover yet thousand mile
Do you see me
When all i need is some friend to listen to me
Without any bit of judging the war going inside of me
Do you see me
When i look at the stars and want to touch them
And all i want is to play with those little gems
Do you see me
When i hide the tears behind the fake laugh
And the eyes still cold with the glimmer remaining half
Do you see me
When i am being myself yet the people judge me
Yet i fight hard to be the real me
No you don't see me at all
To look how i get up after every fall
Perhaps its you dont know me at all! !

Anonymous Still

One Day

One day it would be okay
For everyone to say whatever they want
The judgemental minds will find no way
And the scared will be free from haunt...
The day when it will be okay to be lost
And the day when happy is no more the deal
The day when every 'not a big deal' will know the cost
The day when the lonely will not be made fun of and the broken will heal...
The day when this will not be some euphoric hypothesis
The day when all the doubts subside
And all the sweet fake will cease
And none would need to hide...
The true selves they are just for the sake of being known
The day when no worry would be there for what future lies
And the facade will fade of being good or bad being a kid or grown
And the tranquility will reach the mind and create that never ending high...
When the eyes won't just settle for beauty they see
And the sad will experience the glee
The day when ugly won't even be a word and pretty won't be a praise
The day when mind is free and life urges to reach us in every ways...
That one funny day when we live....

Anonymous Still

Path

Path...

Walking down the road that's not meant to be....

With wandering soul lost having no lead

The heart is pushing very hard

But damn life's an ocean without any safe ground

The dilemma of to be or not to be

Is the hardest question that others can't see

Whether to go with the flow

Or to stop a while and get slow

But life is a race

Need to catch up and keep up the pace

The confusion can be hard enough to blow the mind

But to discover thyself is the greatest thing to find

The path can be hard enough to choose

But it's not the victory that matters rather the thought that I won't ever lose....

Anonymous Still

Pill

should have taken those pills
The docs said they would silence my mind
For how funny would they make me numb
And would make everything so artificial
Have you ever tried being happy with the help of those goddamn pills
Have you ever felt the weight crushing your shoulders
The breath sucked out of your lungs
Your hands starts trembling
And no no let me tell you the reason
You gotta go to a class
Just going to class being so much work
For those who don't know this is the anxiety
The pill was to silence the voice sitting on the head of my deep buried happiness
But have you ever felt going into the deep black hole
And thinking maybe you won't be ever to come out it
You starts shouting so loud
But ha! ha! none is listening to ya
Everyone is saying STOP OVERTHINKING and get outta it
Oh man! how easy! !
I wish it stopped by saying a four letter word
But pill o pill! you would do the wonders
You would get me out of the black hole
But leave me hanging out on the brink of it
Who would help this wounded soldier walk up to the light
so much so That the soldier does not even to fight
or what his soul used to be and may be don't want to write! !

Anonymous Still

Put On A Face

Put on that face and smile
The only way to fool the world once in a while
Just a thin layer of skin separating the real and the virtual me
How does it matter being gloomy inside but showing always glee
So put on that face and smile...
Why to share those piled up emotions which made you look like strong
Oh may be thinkin about everything that may go wrong

When everything seems falling and seems no way out
Just hold on a little longer and give a huge shout
Just put on that lovely face and smile....
Not everyday will be bright
Sometimes will have to search in the dark a hope of light
There will be days when running away will seem easy
And hiding out will make sense
But be strong the fighting soul no matter how much the situation becomes tense
But sometimes it ok to cry
To let your tears come out until they dry
For they wont make you weak
But will lessen the burden when the emotions are at peak
The storm will pass and sun will spread its shine for miles
Till then just put on that face and smile! !

Anonymous Still

Random

I wonder what it feels like
to be lost into nothingness
And Still be alive

To feel the wind without merely breathing
To be a part of the vastness that occupies the heart of space
To hear the unheard
To touch the untouched
To see the unseen
And thats when the true beauty of hidden will be revealed...

Anonymous Still

Rudderless

The path everyone is chasing
Every eye on u everyone gazing
Feeln the heat of stares
The hands holdin you leadin you nowhere
The realisation dawn upon you
The boat you are rowing is rudderless movin in direction where waves would
grow
All this time you saw the big ship makin their ways
With your boat still strugglin for nights and days
Some waves woukd tossle you down some rise you high
But boat still managed without a break without any bligh
The sea was vast with no directions ahead
The only way to find was to believe where your heart lead
Even though the boat was missin the rudder
It still somehow managed to overcome its hurdle
With all the ships reaching their harbour
There came a small boat winning the conditions which were barbar
Everyone stood there watchin the boat in glee
Suddenly had I realised its not the rudder in boat
But its the rudder in ME! !

Anonymous Still

Scared

have you ever felt so confused that it scared you
standing at a same place days passing by but nothing you do
the same feeling that dawns upon you every night
you just try everyday to fight
the time ticks away with every second you breathe
this scary monster you just want to bequeath
you see all the laughing faces feeling as if mocking you
the confusion leaving you stranded without any clue
the anger rising every minute that pass by
the truths disclosing the beautifully wrapped lies
you want to scream so loud that it reaches the star
you messed yourself up with that self pity war
the echoes outside has totally deafened you towards what you feel
your inner self trying everyday to help you heal
but the two roads that diverged into wood
always left you choices with whether you should
but will you still continue if the road you took leaves you at end
or should you get the choice for choosing the road that bend?

Anonymous Still

Silence

Silence

Its in harsh cry

Its in sweetest smile

Everyday u feel

Or once in a while

The ticking of clock does try to hide

But becomes very loud while at night

Its the ocean of deep dancing sounds

Trying to heal your long hidden wounds

Its the only way to connect to nature

Trying to allay the doubts of every creature

Its in the happiness of watching twinkling stars

Or it lies in the tears after bloody red wars

Its in sister's love

Its in mother's hug

Its in father's proud pat on back

Its in friend's support while life is on hack

Silence is in happiness which cant be expressed

Its in crowded emotions when someone's depressd

Silence has different meanings which one should be told? ?

But always remember people silence is gold

Anonymous Still

Stars

Talking to some friends very far away
Always listen to me no matter what others say
Had deep conversation with them every night
Even though sometimes they were out of sight
They took away the sadness with their sweet shine
Had thousands of friends who were totally mine
Hours and hours and I would look at them
Found in the vast ocean of sky different gems
Some were fade some were bright
But they always dominated my darkness and the fright
How could I express my happiness so immense
They pull me through every situation no matter how big or tense
Their beauty can never be expressed in words
Their twinkle break the silence of dark night that none has ever heard
I wonder if moon would envy those lil buddies of mine
But its a no for moon has always enhanced their twinkling beauty and shine
Stars will always outshine the fake outer light
For I have loved the stars too fondly to be fearful of night.....

Anonymous Still

Stop

I may be really predictable
stop acting you know it all
I may seem to be stuck up with different labels
stop trying to reach those big mind walls...
I may seem happy or sad and confused
stop assuming I am weak
I may sometimes feel all of my patience have I used
stop pitying or pretending to care for the situations i may go meek....
I may sometimes feel really vulnerable
but that's just the essence of being alive
there are times when even the fighters will go miserable
stop saying i need to be tough for somehow i have been able to strive..
Yeah i may not fit your standards to be strong enough
Stop predicting the world will trouble me the best
I may not fulfill the definition of being tough
But that's what separate me from the rest
I may live in the gloomy days longer than you
Stop thinking i have lost the essence of glee
I may take long time to sail through the sea than you do
things may be tough but i am not gonna flee
Stop giving the words i wont care to listen again and again
Just let me know you are there for this will never be in vain! ! !

Anonymous Still

Tell Me

We all suffer
Some alone in the nights
Hugging the pillows
Some in the light
Smiling
But happy is the sad ultimate
For it is judging and it rates
The extent of social acceptance of life
And you are supposed to be 'happy' walking on the knife
The superficiality of it ignores the unseen
And the life that they try hard to hide and the life that they preen
How simple it would have been
If the 'three magical words' were said more and more
'I need help' would have saved so many
And the courage to display the scars that they proudly wore
But 'be happy' was taught so loud
That the boundaries seemed to fade
To tell when we were feeling un'happy' or otherwise sad
But brave are those who fight the taboo
And fight with the demons knowing what they already knew
But sometimes
Sad is not always the evil
Happy is not always adorable
More than once Just let go
Be yourself..
Be vulnerable!

Anonymous Still

That Feeling

have you ever felt so alone that you doubt your existence
you feel locked up inside and want to get free at every pence
when you have forgotten how to laugh and live happy
when you see the cheery face and you being sappy
when you lie alone in your room and wonder if anyone cares for you
when you think whether someone notice whatever you do
have you ever felt so lost that you want to stop
when you are tired of trying to come outta this emotional slop
when you see yourself daydreaming about all the happy what ifs
but your own people knocks you down with those knife like words as biff
when you want to tell your heart its not the end
looking at every person with a unlikely hope maybe they would like to be my
friend! !

Anonymous Still

The Boat

THE BOAT

a boat in the wide calm sea
with no hit of wind the direction was gloomy than glee
with the storm that just hit the boat hard
led the boat stranded without any guard
the boat always wanted to avoid its aghast
but now the stillness was far worse for how long would it last
the scream of the silence was beyond the ability to cope
the only way was just to keep that last magic of hope
but then the winds started to blow
pushing the boat along the direction that was new
but the stillness had so captured the boat
that any new direction had scared it to float
it moved in the direction of upcoming disaster
the waves grew towards the boat even faster
the boat dodged the waves and dive
went deep in water just to keep up the strive
lil did the boat knew with every fight it put up against the fear
pushed it closer to the shore with boat nearing to tear
but it was not the stillness but the waves that took it to shore
free from the standstill, proud of its scars now gladly it wore! !

Anonymous Still

The Bright Eyes

The bright eyes
How beautiful are those little eyes
Smiling shining mischevious and no hidden lies
What made them glow so much
That adolescence or adulthood couldn't even dare to touch
The golden aura that surrounded you
Was so perfectly happy that nobody could imitate to do
A toddler of two yet you have the essence
That I or maybe anyone had struggled to find
The sunshine you are could make people happy blind
A free bird that you are
A fresh soul that you have
With the time that would pass
And the challenge you would face
The 'sparkly monster' of growing up
Would try to catch you in its lap
And the world would tell you to follow the 'preset' map
But you my darling
Never lose the excitement you have
On seeing the balloon
Smelling the flower
Learning the colors
And clapping hands on watching the rains
And those brown little orbs that you have
Carry the warmth of Sun
And love so deep
That could heal the broken
And make oceans weep
The emotion happier than happy that flies
All because of The magic of your bright eyes?

Anonymous Still

Tired

how it feels when you wanted to talk
you wanted to go on long walk
you wanted to laugh as loud as you can
but none would notice the emotions that ran
In your mind released from the eyes as tear
you always shouted out loud but none would care to hear
you wanted to be happy
but they always mocked you for being too sappy
everyday started to seem a constant war
to stop fighting or to continue to move far
she had been fighting for too long alone
none could she lean on lost every battle she won
how good it felt to be lonely for long
how far could it go wrong
she only wanted only one person who could share the light
to remove the darkness that consumed but guess its was the time to stop the
fight! ! :

Anonymous Still

Uprooted

UPROOTED

Bird wanting to fly high
Is now fearing to fall down
Once the fearless lion
Is now afraid of losing its crown
The winds of time are running very fast
and becoming difficult to set the sail
Once the trained sailor now has become very pale
All the big trees earlier worshipped for being very vast
Are now questioned for their canopy and shadow that they cast
The tides getting violent and waves reaching high
The mother of all rivers, the ocean has begun to cry
The storm has begun and clouds getting dark
Uprooting the life and leaving behind its mark
But the sun will shine and eventually storm will bend
'Cuz nature always witness that new life starts after every end! !

Anonymous Still

Wander

you chose a path and move on it fast
you never thought about how difficulties will last
you move on and on with every penny gone
you try so hard but not a single fight won
you fight you cry
and let the tears dry
you let them laugh on you
you wanna shout it all but struck in the prison of other's view
you meet the naysayers on your way
but even the worst time never exceeds twenty fours hours in a day
you wanna run so far and hide in dark
you wanna give everything just to make a mark
you fall down with a loud thud
but to bloom into a flower you need to break the bud
you wanna give up just for once in a while
you wanna take a break in the journey of miles
but no matter whatever comes in life
the heart still pumps with all its might
and when the darkness is broken by the ray of light
thats when you know you are doing it right! ! !

Anonymous Still

What Do I Write

what do I write down
when I have got so much on my mind
where do I lie down
to be seen when they have been so blind....
a piece of words with mere collection of words it is
when everyone is busy saving them
who have got time to save someone else as selfless it is
a losing diamond amongst the far too bright gems.....
a friend when looked upon for,
where did they all go in a blink of time
promised to help each other through the bad
when their friendship with love chimed....
but heart struggled for it was far too bruised
limping looking for savior as confused
but darling true is rare
in a world with fake relation they blare...
emotionless they are
a doomed sign of strength a misleading dare! !

Anonymous Still

When

WHEN

When you don't feel the courage to begin

When every word you hear is hollow

When you want to fall down but that's just a heavy sin

When you don't want anything you wish to follow.....

When the mind is in deep mess

When you want to run far

When everything you wanted seems to be less

When you are aware only of the unknown war.....

When you want to tell the secrets to someone

But your idea of strength holds you back

When finally everything seems to be perfect and done

But the faith is what you strongly lack

Then you look up in the sky for the answers to the questions that haunt

Bcz in the end keeping the pieces together is what the shattered mirror want! ! !

Anonymous Still

Wish

take me to a place
where i am not afraid to live
take me to a place
where i am happy
where i am not alone
where there is no fight that needs to be won
i am just tired of myself
everyday i look with the hope of getting some help
i want to be set free from my mind
want to fly in the direction of wind without eyes of judgement, being blind
where i am not mocked for being alone
when i am not vulnerable or prone
just take me to where life resides
where i dont cry alone but have someone besides
when life is not feared more than death
where my life holds meaning for my every breath..

Anonymous Still

Wonder

Wonder

Carrying one bag with lot of dreams within
No matter how long it's gonna take to have that final win
Amidst different hopes and faces
Surrounded by the living dreams from different races
Every smile hiding a different story by my side
It's transformation to a journey from my earlier simple ride
Slowly learning to stand on my feet
Yeah falling down but not accepting the defeat
The 'distance' of 'city' from 'village' is more
But sometimes the most expensive pearls lie on the shore
Surrounded by many people but still standing alone
The 'dream' holding on to 'me' but the name still unknown
Not everyone's gonna travel the same road
Not everyone's gonna row the same boat
So just dive in the ocean of time and let the dream float
In the dive down one day the dream will develop the wings and fly very far
May be just one day my dream will reach the star! ! !

Anonymous Still

Yeah I Was Depressed

yeah i was depressed
but i was expected to keep that smile
no matter how much the day would get me stressed
but nobody cared enough to listen all this while
i shouted and whined everyday on how i felt so alone
but you had nothing much to say
except those 'victorious' situations of struggle you had won
I always wanted to listen that somebody cared enough
but no matter how the situation would take toll on me
i was expected to be mentally strong and tough
I stopped talking to all of you sudden
but you had your own reasons that you stopped talking for you were busy
everyday how i wanted to cry and lessen this burden
all this had taken so much toll on me that i had started to feel dizzy
oh yeah some of you mocked me for i was alone
it felt like i have become a matter of ridicule
and a part of my soul had is withdrawn
and felt like telling you all about my situation was like i was making myself fool
when i wanted to hear its okay to be sad
you reminded me of how unhappy i am always
didn't know whether you all were trying to make me feel good or bad
some of you broke me to the worst when it was a challenge foe me to get
through the day
when i wanted to hear that i am not the only one in this
you made me feel like this was happening only to me
you gave me advice on how all the fun would i miss
and still had the courage to ask why didn't i feel like glee
when i wanted to end my life
when everyday i felt like a loser
when everyday i would feel like a withered flower without water
when everyday i would yearn for love
when i would feel like my soul could not take it anymore and approaching the
end
you all truly badly perfectly in the most emotionally draining period of my life
failed as friends! ! !

Anonymous Still