Poetry Series

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As No Words Can Still Define....

For the thoughts I had complied
There was no single message I could find
That could capture all that was in my mind

I searched, the mails, I searched, the web In no single message I could get As the no words can define...
What was on my mind...?

I scribbled on the paper

I tried to paint the canvas....

I sat and molded the clay....

I tried composing music for the words

I sat by the sea; I looked up at the sky

I gazed at the twinkling stars,

I touched, the flowers, I plucked the leaves

I watered the plants and watched them grow...

I stood under the scorching sun,

I looked at the sand, which was dry...

I walked silently under the falling rain,

I felt the winds blowing, I enjoyed the season changing..

I isolated myself and locked myself in a room

I even went out and I partied all night

I made, friends, time departed me with them

I laughed with friends even who made my cry...

But nothing could define what I missed in life...

When I met you, that was the time...

I realized the meaning of the word "LIFE"

I was happy, I was glad nothing could then make me sad

I became patient and I was slow...

As I wanted our relation to grow

I felt everything going right...

I saw the clouds of confusion fading away...

I just wish that this happiness stayed....

As no words can still define

What's exactly is in my mind...

For My Friend!

If I could make this wish,
And if and only if, this wish would come true
I would wish and would wish for nothing, except
Wherever we live, I have a friend and that friend is You

For I wonder, how many lives
I might have spent with you...
As I remember knowing you, even before the time I met you.
Each time I met you, I only related to something, I already knew about you....

If I could make this wish And if and only if, this wish would come true I would wish and would wish for nothing, except Wishing all the happiness of the world for you

For you are the person, who has shown all the care You gave me the comfort by saying that in need you will be there You stood besides me whenever I needed you Whenever I had anything to share

If I could make this wish
And if and only if this wish would come true
I would wish and would wish for nothing, expect
A chance to say that deep in my heart
There is someone whom I really respect and care
And that special person is you....

For all the moments of care, For all the things we share You are special and beyond compare..

If I could make this wish
And if and only if this wish would come true
I would wish and would wish for nothing, expect
Living those moments again & again, living the times we have shared

For I never knew what it means to miss someone

Until and unless I knew the distance between me and you. For I know how it means to have a friend so special as you...

But I only wish for one thing And I know this will be true If anytime you need me I can be there for you...

Life Is Moving..So Am I...

I was walking all alone, along the road, Silence of the winds was all I could hear The world was singing the songs of glory The cup I held was deep and dry,

I was scaling new heights
Life was moving, so was I
But my heart was hollow, which silently cried
The world I lived became strange to me
I could not decided, what I was doing and what was right

Everyday I saw the sun rising with the same smile
Everyday I walked under the same sky
Memories of the past embraced me tight
Same thoughts made me laugh, same feelings made me cry
Days became short and nights became long
Nights became short and days became long
Flowers bloomed, flowers dried
I heard the birds singing, I saw them sitting quite
Everything changed, how could I?

Other side of the tunnel, I saw the world was bright I shed the cloak of past that tugged me tight I decided to travel, though on the path there was no light I found a hand to hold but the grip was light At every step, there were stages I had to fight I was determined, as I knew I am right Every time I was lost, I became my own guide I smiled, I laughed the whole night I trembled many a times but I managed to walk upright

With time, everything changed
The world was round but this a new world I found
I opened my eyes and I discovered a changed "I"
I stepped ahead, I stretched, my arms
Once again I am in a world, which is colorful and bright
I am in the center of the crowd; the music I now hear is clear and loud
I can see myself watching everything, standing the other side
Everything is still under the same sky, World is smiling so am I

The cup I am holding is neither filled nor dry
The journey has just begun and I know I have to fly
Life is moving, so am I...
Life is moving, so am I...

Memory Lane

As i walk down the memory lane
I decided to weed out the dead traces of sourness
and to replace it with new seeds which could blossom up
with some cherished sweetness...

But where ever I buried the dead leaves they soiled up in some or the other part of my heart nurturing the new ones...

I was amazed to witness how strange yet continuous life Is!!!!

Realizing this, I took a turn and decided to Travel the memory lane again...

As I turned......I was happy to see, How beautiful my past have been...
I found myself walking down the garden of my heart where
the flowers of happy times are still blooming and smiling...
and the pastures of the time gone by are still fresh, lively and green...

There I saw some kids playing on the ground they were running round and round screaming, shouting and laughing their hearts out... chasing, following and then falling down not bothering who is around....

I took few steps forward, when sudden something caught my eye I looked closely just to realize.......
Oh! Is it me at the age five!!!

I felt a deep urge to play again, without thinking i stepped out of my shoes, I threw them away, I was chasing my own self when i entered a new world which was hall of concrete, the room was full of people but not a single one i could see the room was dark though the stage in front was brimming with light I walked down to the stage, just to find myself sitting in the corner lost in the world of dreams yet scared and sad...

I urged myself to walk out but the stubborn me remained there....

Leaving myself I came out of the hall and took a sigh of relief.. I was wondering what made me sad...

Suddenly a cool fresh breeze swiped me off my feets It tickled my senses and carried me to the rushing gushing slide with a crunch of excitement i felled in a water pool..

Ooooo, the water was cold but the warmth of the morning sun was just right I saw everyone playing there

Remembering how I learned to swim and how I reached out to the crowd How the unknown faces soon became well acquainted and the world was full of joy.....woohoo, was a scream from my heart

as I saw myself playing and dancing on the music and singing the chorus along the crowd

Oh suddenly the day light dimmed, everyone moved their way out and the warmth of sun was fading away and I was shivering in the dark....

It must have been difficult to float to the corner...

The next thing I saw made me laugh but watch that patch with proud I was sitting there gazing up at the stars with a twinkle in my eye and a wish to reach up to the sky..

Silence and solitude ruled the hour,
It was dark and cold yet it marked the beginning of the new start..

In the midst of night I saw myself walking again
I followed my own self and entered a doom
How welcoming and promising the new world looked

I was welcomed to the world which seemed bright and was provided an attaire to suit the style...

It was a workshop where I could experiment and work effectively to pay all rents...

I saw people kneading the dough and making cakes some failed miserably but some could bake...

few came my way giving some suggestions and some were completely fake

I watched them carefully and then i kneaded the dough

I saw myself climbing the steps but then found myself completely lost

The world which seemed so polished is actually raw

Though I am still there but then I thought of seeing if the world outside the doom also exists..

I tried finding the way out but I find myself lost in the crowd...

Now I sit and wonder how the garden of my life became a doom My world was full of colours and now I am in a plain room

I decided to close the book of past and to write the new chapters again..

I feel some knock at my heart and smile again

I am amazed to witness how strange yet continuous life Is!!!

Why It Hurts, When People Leave You!!!!!!!!

To meet and to depart is a story of every human heart but lets depart with a smile on face today,

With a hope to meet other fine day!!!!!!!!!

Why it hurts, when people leave you...

When we meet someone we feel happy and at times we meet someone who manage to touch our heart...

Before we can realize that special one becomes the part of your life. We assume that the person will stay with us forever, may what happen....

Life becomes beautiful like never before and worth living and the person is worth dying for......

Hold on friends, nothing is static, before we can accept the fact that we are attached to the person suddenly winds change their direction and the soothing cool breeze changes into the thunderstorm when we get the news that the person is leaving and going away...

We feel helpless...

But still with a smile on the face we bid farewell and wish for thy happiness...

The fear of loosing that special person crops up and when the person changes its style after the change in place it hurts...It hurts to know that someone has changed ...it hurts to know that we no more hold that place in someone's life when our days starts with the prayer of their well being and ends in the expecting a one line message in the mail box or to hear that special ring tone that you have specially assigned to that name in order not to miss that special and much awaited call amongst the numerous calls you receive in a single day

When you feel that other person is so busy in his/her so-called new life that it's difficult for them to find 5 mins to leave a message or pick the phone and say hi Dear! I am m fine and safe u take care.......

Is that something unreasonable that we are asking or demanding??

That's the time when we step out of the comfort zone and restlessness rules out heart and mind. We just crave to be close to that person, as we believe that it's the distance that has changed the person.... That is the time when we wish to change the world and......But alas!!!! We can't do anything.

But we learn to live with the pain and the hope starts fading over a period of time...

But remember time alone can prove the worth of any relationship.

As time goes by, we loose the false ones and only the best ones are restored!

On one had it hurts when your fear of loosing a close one hurts on the other hand if your fears don't come true you regain that comfort and your life becomes normal over period of time.

If despite the distance the presence of someone still makes you happy, If still the person showers same care and love then may the world change for him but he/she is still the same for you and someone really worth dying for...

We gradually relies that the life has to move on and the show has to go on!!

Change is the only constant but as the presence of someone has made a change in your life you adapt yourself to the change and the person who has brought the change becomes a part of your life and stays with you the entire life in your memories occupying a special place in your heart and we just pray that in which ever part of the world that special someone is staying is beautiful enough to make that part of your heart happy....

At times we miss their presence but we live with the hope that someday we will get the chance of meeting all such people who have touched our lives in one or the other way...

We all wait for that other fine day!!!!!

'Life is not only about missing someone's presence but its all about living up to what made someone's presence beautiful ': -)