Poetry Series

Badia Beiho - poems -

Publication Date:

2012

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Happiness

Every morning is beautiful shinin' for me,

Every Short night is a miracle for me

I asked Mama, " Why do these things made for me? "

She replied, " Yes, For sons and daughters, my son"

The rains come and the plants seem'd happy and then

I took a lot of carrots from a garden,

Asked Daddy, " I was given without suppress? "

He said, " God Loves those who loved him, my dear son"

One day I went to the hospital and there
A women whisper'd to my ear, "Boy, not much! "
And gave her not less than twenty five rupees;
I asked, "What makes you smile and happy as fair? "
She said, "Hospitality makes us unity"

A lame man with stick call'd me somewhere the street " Hey Gentleman, take me into the room's five" Then, Heavy storm play'd the streets, I asked Lame man, " Another smile? " But he laughed and said, " What's your name? "

He gave me exactly twenty five rupees " This much will never spare me again - yesterday! " " My name's Buddey. This much makes you're smilin'! Let's Go, It's not your pride but you are there for my pride"

Yes, There is another side of happiness Another side - crushed or illimited war Centuries' failed - and not the MOMENT.

My Heart Says Stay

How do you walk far away when you're loved And walk along a friendship's road Or you just tell, "You're fired" Or you just letting go away?

It's the hardest for me to let you go
But my internal mind must trust
That I must left those loved you've shared;
Take another steps though says stay.

We've taught each other several funs Learnt the ways to be a laughter And a laughter in fun times No tears.....no regret..no heart ache!

My Mc-i, My Heart Says Stay -Yet sometimes we hurt and then heal Now we must walk away and Allow ourselves to heal again!

I know I let you suffered so much Though we've shared so much each other Hope, gentle life follow you And nature will not forget you.

May God's Grace leads your way, My Mc-i On the roads of childhood friendship And I'll stay forever there And You walked with me, Mc-i.

My Mind Says "Stay" Whenever I see your footprint When you need a friend You'll find my footprints in the sand Don't forget to say - Hi!

The Line

There's a line going on unending track,
Of slot human mask - as separation:
Upon races, ranges and all bloods' rack.
Love and Hate, Peace and War, or of Pardon;
Or Trial, Forgiveness and Blood Revenge:
Do reign the course of life - flowing steadfastly.
As the Smell of perfume used to got Age':
Sometimes Romantic place - staled steadily.
Oh! Sadness and Joy, Doubt, Faith, Live and Death,
And Darkness comes when Light's been un-preach'd'.

Each line with same sphere Confined within reach - Maketh a little span of Amazing Breath.

True Friend

Sharin' everything beyond I shar'd them
Tell every words - the best of me - ev'rywher';
He listened what Mamma couldn't hear.
Tell every sadness that I ne'er told them,
He gave me a smile that what Daddy's afraid.
He fought me with all his might in somewhere;
Ran through the middle of his mind o'er there.
He look'd down and Said, " You're still my best Friend".

Though Simpler than jester - better than king. True friend that never walk'd against my route, Talkin' within sphere with unlimited ring, Whome with I lay my minds along life's route