

Poetry Series

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- poems -

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gaurav singh(18/01/1993)

Extra-ordinary follower of Love

Dark Kind Innocent Eyes

My Eyes were given a chance by full moon.
Rains were having a dance in the month of june.
Great cool wind was whistling it's tune.
Something happier and great was going to happen very soon.
Suddenly a figure appeared intelligent and wise.
My heart got a feeling very nice.
I saw those Dark kind innocent eyes.

How to describe how they were.
Looked dark, innocent and so kind.
As if deep thoughts stored in mind.
Looking here and there.
As if searching someone they had to find.
Stored in them were sincerity or sadness,
This i could'nt determine.
How much ever i tried,
I could'nt forget those dark kind innocent eyes.

Slowly disappeared those eyes,
Again one day they appeared in my life.
This time talking with me,
Bringing along with them a beautiful smile.
Slowly started disappearing that smile,
Bringing in my heart a sudden fright
The only thing which did'nt change behind those glasses,
Were those dark kind innocent eyes.

So simple those eyes used to be,
Not so simple now as they walk on the street.
A mystical relationship heart relates with them,
Telling those eyes somewhere i had seen.
Not knowing those eyes i had seen when,
Still they appeared to be mine,
Those dark kind innocent eyes.

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Please Tell Me

Following the path of love always are crying we
Smiling face very much we love thee
How to tell this to yee.
Please tell me

Thinking about you and unforgettable love, always we cry,
Never could explain how much ever we tried
Tell me what i should do,
We are now in very helpless mood
How to express what we feel
Please tell me

How to get you always our heart thinks,
Tears in eyes always your memory brings,
Is there any way in world,
That we get your love
We'll do all that things.
Praying to god are always we
That please give me smiling face, i'll always keep her happy
Please accept our love,
We'll always follow thee
Where and how to follow you
Please tell me

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She's The Great Smiling Face

Way apart from the things in the mind,
Very unique only one of it's kind.
Blessed with eyes, but still so blind,
Ways present in front but still finds.
What to tell about her ways,
She's the great smiling face.

Never accepts that very easily she gets,
Instead of loving she hates.
Instead of becoming happy she regrets,
She's so impatient never she waits,
She's the great smiling face.

Intelligent but full of attitude,
Praises you till the time she knows the truth.
Then leaving politeness she becomes very rude,
what to tell about her grace,
She's the great smiling face.

She is my only way,
For her love my heart craves.
For her betterment my heart prays,
No matter however she is,
I love her for what she is.
Thinking and writing about her, i can pass many days,
She is my great smiling face.

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Smiling Face

Shining Light of Full Moon, When i see at Night'
Gleaming my Heart beams with Delight.
Vastness of the Blue sky when i see in the day,
My Heart Rejoices me making me Happy and Gay.
Majestic Look of Mountain's whenever my Eyes see,
Climbing the top of those mountain's my Mind Imagines me.
Mightiness of Sun whenever is at it's top,
It's Rays appear's like rope,
Comes to my mind the inspiration of doing anything,
Since i've got the hope.
These things Provide me happiness,
But What's the use of them.

Whenever the Person's Smiling Face comes before my Eyes,
My Heart says that you're the King, you're always right.
What i do i don't know that,
Whenever the Person comes in Front,
My Mind stops Working and i become mad.
Hint by Hint dropping by itself,
But that Person does'nt understands,
Tell me what i should do now,
Feelings of my heart i Express to her how.

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Sonnet 1(The Beginning)

Thy eyes were given a chance.
It was the beautiful month of june.
Rains were having a dance.
Thy heart felt something happier was going to happen soon.
Suddenly a figure appeared intelligent and wise.
The one whom i never met.
The one who captured my heart with her eyes.
The one whom i could'nt forget.
Sincerity and sadness stored in one.
The captured heart started to think.
Whether it was love or attraction.
Stared the eyes continuously at it, but never blinked.
My heart was experiencing an unknown great feeling.
I was totally unaware that this was the beginning.

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The One In Me

I miss someone
Someone i miss
For me who was
Not less than a bliss
Attitude of his
Never i saw
Innocent was he
Used to walk freely
Happiness in heart
On face a smile
Walking in light
Neither wrong
Nor right
Nothing understood
How he could
Lost him
As the time passed by
In this darkness
Now as i walk
Where Light i've lost
Only darkness can i see
I deadly miss
The one in me

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Unforgettable Love

Waiting, Waiting we did only one thing that is to wait,
Doing this from smiling face we became revolt of fate.
We could never forget,
Our heart made although made many tries,
It could'nt forget your dark kind innocent eyes.
Trying, trying many times our heart strove,
Still we could'nt forget this unforgettable love.

Many time our heart cries,
As it cannot forget your eyes.
Whenever it tries to do so,
Comes in front your smile,
Except you and of god nothing we fear,
Tell me but what to do of tears.
Trying, trying many times our eyes strove,
Still they cry for that unforgettable love.

Thinking, Thinking, thinking anything we think,
We again return to you in a time of blink.
Nothing now in mind stays,
Only thing that stays.
Is the path of following your ways,
The way of getting you always it thinks.
Seeing always you but never eyes blink,
Trying, Trying many times our mind strove,
Still it thinks of that unforgettable love.

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Yes Yes Yes It's The Full Moon

On the dark night in the skies,
When the wolf on the mountain cries.
Placed among the cloud lies,
Very, Very beautifully it shines.
Seeing it my heart becomes happier very soon,
Yes Yes Yes it's the full moon.

What to tell about it's beauty and grace,
Shining it's light on every prettier face.
Source of happiness for everyone,
It's a source of pleasure and fun.
Comes when dark night whistles it's tune,
Yes Yes Yes it's the full moon.

A source of joy and also a friend,
It's beauty has no ends.
A companion of night which always listens,
A source of joy and also imagination.
Silent in the night in the sky remains who,
Yes Yes Yes it's the full moon.

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