

Poetry Series

Gayatri Puri
- poems -



PoemHunter.com

Publication Date:
2023

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Gayatri Puri()



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Flaws

People elude flaws
But I love yours.
I see shades in it
Simplicity mixed with it,
I see verity in it
With beauty of virtue in it.
Yes, you are perfect
and i love you with all of it.

Gayatri Puri



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Caste

We are all different but same
We have five fingers, ten toes, and a nose
We have two legs, two arms, and elbows
We have two eyes, and two ears to hear
We all are different but same
Yes, I proclaim!
The need for food starves us all,
The need for love weakens us all,
So does it matter at all,
If my caste is different from you all?
God has no caste, nor he owns!
All he gave us was flesh and bones.
- GAYATRI PURI

Gayatri Puri



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Love Yourself

Sometimes,
It's okay to no
It's okay to be alone,
It's okay to be own.
Just look at the mirror and realise,
It's time to put people aside
And be idealised.
It's time to choose yourself first,
It's time to love yourself first.

Gayatri Puri



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Broken

Sugary flowers, dazzle sky
now seems to be dry
Every shining star
looks like a lie
The beauty of the moon
appears to be dry
Everything looks so blue and dry
I don't know why,
I don't know why.

Gayatri Puri



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A Thief

There was a thief
Who was very much in need
Used to steal precious being
Once I met him
He stole my beats
And never gave me back
As I set my heart on thee.

Gayatri Puri



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Lost

Like sun has it's moon
Rains have their oceans
I had you!
You gave me hope
You made me whole
You were my soul.
I hoped you'd be my last,
But you changed very fast.
Those colourful memories
Are now my past.
All bridges have been crossed,
Our love is lost,
Our love is lost.

Gayatri Puri



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Myself

I lived by myself
So, I healed up myself
Started understanding myself
Rather than doubting myself
I stood up for myself,
I fought with myself
Until I got dependent on myself.
Yes, it sounds selfish,
But trust me
Sometimes, it's okay
To believe yourself and become myself.

Gayatri Puri



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Dream

I saw a dream
Standing with you,
Near the rivers and streams
Having an ice-cream
Kissing you without any a'we
Looking at thee
Just you and me.

Gayatri Puri



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Time

It's all about time,
When you were mine.
Time changed,
You changed,
And my verve took curves.

Yes I know
Life is a journey,
where all good and bad people
come in a way,
Some stay some flows away.

Things change with time, like you
And leave reasons behind.
It's all about time,
It's time to let go and I hope
I have the courage to do so

Gayatri Puri



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