

Poetry Series

Geetha Nair
- poems -

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Geetha Nair()

A Li'l Bit Of The Sky

I aint very ambitious,
Am just a plain li'l girl, you see
And all I have
To call my own
Is a sweet dream to be free.
I don't want too much of money
Or a Lamborghini
(A small Maruti would do just fine!)
And when I die
I wanna be a star.
Up in the night sky
I wanna shine.

That's all that I want,
Truly my Lord.
Not much,
Just a li'l bit of the sky.
All I want is a li'l bit of the sky.

Don't wanna be drop-dead gorgeous.
Don't want a hero or a super-stuntman.
Just a sweet dear guy
To curl up with
And be as happy as we can.
Don't wanna be a teacher
Or a great preacher
(Just wanna live a life that is mine)
And when I die
I wanna be a star.
Up in the night sky,
I wanna shine.

That's all that I want,
Truly my Lord.
Not much,
Just a li'l bit of the sky.
All I want is a li'l bit of the sky.
A li'l bit of the sky...

Can'T Save You From Drowning

You called me up,
at one at night,
you couldn't tell
between black and white
I play your shrink
Am on the call
And now am giving up
Oh! This won't work at all.

No, I can't save you from drowning
I barely swim myself
No, I can't save you from drowning
I barely swim myself
Am just hanging on.

I assure you,
all is gonna be fine.
My own life,
am just walking the line
you assure me,
all is gonna go well
but we both know
only time will tell.

Just hang on,
you'll learn.
Just live on,
you'll learn.
You won't need help swimming anymore.

No, I can't save you from drowning
I barely swim myself
No, I can't save you from drowning
I barely swim myself
Am just hanging on.

We'll survive.

Chaos And Peace

in chaos I found peace,
now in peace I find chaos.

rushed every morning
like my life depended on it
(and indeed it did)
got crushed in the crowd
used to say,
it helped me keep fit!
it was 'chaos'
perfumes and fish,
all rolled into one
one characteristic smell
it was 'chaos'
smiles and frowns
on the same face, at once.

then, in that 'chaos'
I found my peace.
in my crowd
I found solace.
(but I guess I didn't know it then)

felt the world rush by.
every morning,
thought today i die.
in the mess of my life
there lurked a certain order.

then I quit.
left in search of peace.
in search of solace.
the very things that ran up to me
I deciede to run up to them.

now I do not rush.
I do not run.
there is no crowd.
no need to frown.

the beautiful order I got,
I managed to mess.
in the peace i bought,
I managed to get 'chaos'.

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It Rained Today...

It rained today...

The skies, all gray
The mood is set,
For us, today.
Is it you or is it me?
Or are these tears ours?
These tears that dropp down,
Like wild flowers.
It's been so long
Since we have met
Still we belong.
Neither your nor mine
It's ours, this time,
We belong, no need,
To talk or mime...

It rained today...
And I saw you through the clouds
And every drop
That touched my soul
I knew -
It was you.

Wild winds blow
In the cold, we shiver
Fondness in the heart just grows.
The wait was long, but
It's meant to be
We belong,
You and me...
Out peeps the light
Through the cracks,
And for that single sight
We do thirst.
Like the soothing rhythm of the rain,
Walk this walk
Down the lover's lane...

It rained today...
And I saw you through the clouds
And every dropp that touched my soul
I knew -
It was you.

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Satellite

Am floating around
Far away from the ground
No baby of the earth
On the ninth cloud
I see the space
I see the oceans
I see the stars
I see a million suns

Like a satellite
I belong to the space
I'm a satellite
All day, all night
In an endless chase.

My vision goes far
I see worlds at war
I see darkness and light
With my electronic eyes
I see clouds beneath
I hold the waves
And toss them back
O baby, they're my slaves.

Am a satellite
I belong to no man
Am a satellite
In full flight
Run on my own plan

No earth, no moon,
I play my own tune
You cannot touch me
Try as hard as you might
Am a world of my own

Satellite. Yes.

Saw You Feeding The Crocodiles

Weird ways you've got,
Strange eyes speak of
Stranger wars being fought.
The lessons you were taught
If you see a hopeless life,
You would rather let it rot.

You crept away
You thought nobody saw,
But I was there, alright,
And I couldn't believe my own two eyes
When I saw you feeding the crocodiles.

Strange eyes.
Strange wars.
Hopeless lives.
Let them rot.

What is it that you see
That you choose to defile
Your very own, shelter, your very own tree.
Why is it that you would rather flee
When you actually can rise up
And let your life be merry.
But the lessons you were taught...

You crept away
You thought nobody saw,
But I was there, alright,
And I couldn't believe my own two eyes
When I saw you feeding the crocodiles.

Strange eyes.
Strange wars.
Hopeless lives.
Let them rot.

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The Busy Man

Not that I don't long for you,
Don't think, don't miss, don't pain,
But I live the life of a busy man with
No time to spend in vain.
How each day of mine passes!
I slog from morning till late night
Then I decide I shall write to you
But end up just sleeping tight.
You know the woes of a busy man,
Now, don't you, my dear –
Every minute is of great value
But don't you have any fear
'Cause every time I see the flowers,
The cards, the gifts, the cake-shop
All those birthdays and dates I 've missed,
Right back into my mind they drop
And I pause, and I stand for a while
May be, I should give you a call
The next moment my mobile beeps
O! The stock market has taken a fall.

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