

Poetry Series

Harsh Thakar
- poems -

Publication Date:
2010

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

Harsh Thakar(08/06/1989)

I am Born in Mumbai (India) and am 20 years old Gemini boy. i Don't like to read Books at all. I believe in Music. Its my Passion, whether its making, Writing, Singing, Remixing or just listening, i love it All. Music is something i cant Live without, Its my Soul. When it comes to writing, a Song or a Poem whatever, its only when i wants to say something but i cant share with people around directly or else when something i want to tell everyone. My poems are basically the Mirror of world & my Heart. I know Most of them are Harsh but am very Soft Inside. i am Basically very calm & Simple fun loving boy.

Distance

Only for this morning I will not shout on your cloth
& allow you to wear whatever u want.

Only for this morning I will forget all worries about your future
& tension of your marriage.

Only for this morning I will not count your phone calls
& ignore your all SMS.

Only for this morning I will not ask you questions
& allow u to party till late night.

Only for this night I will sit with you alone
& tell you how you born & how much we love you.

And I know this morning you will like the most
Because you got a Friend in your father but what about me?

So, this morning I will ask god,
To make you an angel I was always looking for...
Because you are same as before.....

Harsh Thakar

Happiness

Standing on a sea face, He challenged everything,
He believed he is only all mighty & above him theres nothing.

He stared at the sea, laughed on storm, rain & Whale,
because he has created the largest ship, to penetrate the waves.

Fighting with the all forces, he reached in between,
Then with a pride, he went on Ships beginning.

Holding on the Railings, He looked at the Front,
All he can see is, infinite blue sky matching infinite blue Water.

he felt like King, standing alone challenging the nature,

stupid sailor never realised,

' Everything is so giant & we are just a Dust in Gods eye '

days go by & converted in months,
one day he realized, he is running out of drinking Water.

Water water everywhere still nothing to drink,
coz there was no fire, to boil that salty drink.

He dranked that salty water & managed somehow,
And finally reached at his destination, Feeling a Great Victory in Heart.

But whats the use of that victory as he never felt his journey,
That Cold Air, that beautiful whales, he never felt natures beauty.

Happiness in not in only achieving something,
But its in a way of living only.

Life is not running behind a big dream,
Its all about living Small small Dreams.

Harsh Thakar

Let's Go Somewhere Else

Let's go somewhere else,
Which is like an dream place.

Far from peoples & far from city,
A place of fantasy, full of peace.
This is called a city of dreams,
But there's no time to see any dream.

Everyone is running from here & there,
Like an wind of a storm, which has no aim.
Pressure & tension they only gets,
Even then they showcase, ' look what I have! ! ! '

Dark color water & polluted air,
Wherever you see is garbage & waste.
Hot like fire & cold like ice,
But whenever it rains, it stops all life.

So, let's go somewhere else,
Where only nature is there,
Full of greenery,
And freshness is there.

All I want is a small House,
Between the farm, with a weak wall around,
Where a lazy river & mountain surrounds,
And cold wind & birds always sounds.

Heaven is right there,
in waiting of you all.
So, let's go somewhere else,
And let's get out of this HELL...

Harsh Thakar

Time

I walk alone this lonely street, □
I took a trip to lovers-point feat.

Holding hands with lovely face,
They were in Relation which was not Alive.

By looking at the people around, I wonder sometime,
where our Culture has lost, Where that Time has Gone?

when Love was a symbol of Purity, when a word Innocence(masumiyat) was
really in existence.

when a Promise was more than a Commitment & a commitment was more than a
life.

Is there no light in their Heart or have they become blind?
Coz they break each others Heart, like castle of card.

Break up & patch up is casual for them,
Then where the term Love comes in game.

Many years they lived together & just Broke up one day,
Next day they found together saying "Now we are just good friends".

By looking at the couples around, I wonders sometime,
Why the beauty of True Love has declined ...

Time has changed, we changed our life,
People has Moved on, with practical life.

Harsh Thakar

You

Everyday I meet Some1 New...
But i Never found some1 Like You...

And now as you have Gone 4rever,
it seems My Fate, Happiness have Lost 4rever.

You just stopped & forgot everything,
And i kept wondering How do you do that so easily? ? ?

As for me it seems almost impossible,
coz wherever i see Love, my Soul takes only your name first.

I know you never Loved,
But what do i do if i found only you as my Dream Girl.

Life was a Total strange,
You were never mine, And i was never of anyone else.

The only thing i regret that he came first in your life,
so by the time you met me, u were already someone else pride.

i didn't got a fair chance, still was Hoping for you,
just wishing for you, to get best one who deserve you.

i smiled, i Fight, I irritated you,
but deep within my Heart i worshiped you.

I know You were my Mean Girl, Told Thousand lies to all,
Then why you used to come to me & silently tell truth in my Ears.

And now as you are Gone, it seems they were right,
But please come to me once, And prove me Right.

And I always had this Confidence in my mind,
that no matter what you are to world, you are Loyal when it comes to mine.

Why there is always You in me, but never Me in You?
If you were not in my Destiny, Then why do we ever meet?

And i Miss You,
Like The Dessert miss The Rain.

Harsh Thakar