

Poetry Series

Jignesh Bhalsod
- poems -

Publication Date:
2010

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

Jignesh Bhalsod()

Let Me Fly

Get me wings, I want to fly

In the clouds, with birds, stretching my arms wide

Leaving selfish desires, I am so high

Close eyes, hold hands, you can rely

Greeny dreams, we'll catch'em in the sky

Unfolding misty rabies, worth to try

Free your soul get flow as winds go by

I want to feel how it is, being high

Take my body, take my will, let me fly

Will I shine like stars when I die?

Stop and see, wondering, these stars even cry

And no one cares about why

Want to fly, seriously I want to fly

Jignesh Bhalsod

Revenge

I am back, seeking revenge with peculiar emotions,

Love her but addicted to her crimson flesh,

Something crawling with her in my breath,

Want to wake up, want to feel the light

Yet unable to resign myself to my desire.

When I think of the taste,

All I feel is her cold nerves to waste,

Can't forget died for her to born again,

Want to heal, want to back in the light,

Yet unable to resign myself to my desire.

Yes, yes, she is from my world,

I will bite her once, bite her twice,

Wondering, how long her faith lasts,

Want to make her free, want to make it fast,

Yet unable to resign myself to my desire.

Run, run, I have no mercy,

I love her but suffering bitter taste of ecstasy,

Blood! ! Blood! ! Blood! ! It's my reality,

Want to see her smile, want to see her happy,

Yet unable to resign myself to my desire.

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Twisted

Parallel world is in making, am God

To my world, emotion don't worth

Aiming to hell, tiring of this earth

Feeding lust, razing phony love

Unfolding sullen face, ceasing unfeigned hove

Lightening up the dark, smothering desired moral

Feeling soul in coldness, draining spiritual vital

Parallel world is in making, am God

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