

Poetry Series

Karan Tripathi
- poems -

Publication Date:
2014

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

Karan Tripathi()

All What Is Mine

The wall of glass; between us
I shall dare to speak through
For strength I gathered in the days of silence
For days that failed me and you

God forbid; if I ever say
All we had is gone
I'll always have the words I pray
To end your sufferings; your face forlorn

You can have the last laugh
I'll settle for the memories
As when you'll walk ahead; pleased, pompous
I'll sob a little over unfulfilled dreams.

That glitter, that manor
Something that was never mine
All I had was your yearning valour
Those long nights drenched in wine

Today you stand tall
With the hunger of your gleaming eyes
Watching that last host fall
From the foundation of lies

All that was yours
You acquired it with grace
What you lost; a little though
Is my existence; my face

All what was mine,
Was the love that said goodbye
I stayed in dark to see you shine
Damned the truth that met my eyes

I saw it fall; I let it go
The world where we belonged
All I can ask for; though
Is forgiveness for my love song.

Karan Tripathi

Birth Of The Clamour

PART - I

We saw,
The birth of Rome
From the champagne of luminaries
They savoured; they laughed
And created destinies in their diaries

On streets,
Still raw
The shivering cult of bones
Bleak; besieged
Winds carrying painful groans

A few,
They stand
On the banks of river blood
Smoking; clasping
For creating palaces of mud

Though little,
They know
The clamour brewing on the dark land
Apathetic; abhorred
By the virtues of joint hands

PART – II

The day you will fall; Oh might
Wealth will flow to the streets
Its prowess will engulf the erstwhile plight
Thus, to us; it shall greet.

You promised us future
We promised you blood
You drank, you quenched; you strengthened your stature
And we lost the one we loved.

You ignited, you lured
The one hiding down below
You grew on their worship; will fall on their curse
We feel the sun rising to end the days of snow

You debauched yet survived
To witness the birth of clamour
The poison of power that you imbibed
Shall shamble your wall of valour

You vindicated sins; wrote our melancholic history

You swelled your treacherous grit
But hell awaited your arrival for long
If there's an end to you; it is this
That moment of death; it is this.

Karan Tripathi

Blue Moon

THE BLUE MOON

My hearts ain't forlorn; pale
Singing that ole winter's tale
I lie on sand; cold seizing my veins
Thinking how we felt pouring rain;
Sky seemed a remedy
Taking me away from those piano melodies;
No fear anymore; underneath my skin
All that's lurking are soaring flames of sins
Groaning waves sing the songs of my heart
Salting my scars; piecing together our past
Stars shying to embrace this dark night
Bowed down trees; afraid to put up a fight
I'm a face you used to know
A belated love; frozen beneath snow
As I lay; I remember the nights of June
As I sang for you songs of moon
But as winter winds return its due
All I have, all I see
Is a lifeless blue moon

Karan Tripathi

Breaking Silence

Had I; reached so far
Can't sense pain anymore
With my heart ajar
Dragging my sinking ship to shore

A warrior; I've been
Battled with words through thick and thin
With my existence being my only sin
I forged a war within.

Hatred imbued minds
Deeper than depression, longer than loneliness
With me and my dark side
My mind; a voice in utter mess

A voyage; self discovery
Out of this cold paralysed dark
Leaving behind a trail of memories
So sore, so stark

There's a voice within
Unheard and unknown
My only saviour, my kin
Saying I'm not forlorn

This place, this silence
Had scared me for long
However this violence
Nurtured a heart so strong

This voice shall break silence
The silence of my sorrow
Let it roar, let it show
The years of being hollow

This voice shall rise above
From the shackles of cruelty
To preach the bosses; meaning of love
To give strength to plurality

Karan Tripathi

Didn'T Know Me

I lost in me,
What I saw in you
Been through fire; laying my desires
Felt what I could never see.

I remember; me so tender,
Forgetting the world in your arms,
I felt your beats; in my heart
We walked the line; so slender.

I damned; for you
Voices inside my head,
Felt the fire as sun went down
My walls falling in your bed

Now it's me,
Dragged back to days I feared.
To frozen rains, dwelling dark
The pain I loved is now so stark.
You made me fly; made me lie
Now I'm falling off the cliff.
You touched my soul; made me believe
Now silence consoles; when I cry.

I didn't know me, not even close
I staked my life on love; letting it all go.
The bliss of poetry; now the truth of prose
All that you left; a brazen beauty
That I can never show.

Karan Tripathi

Follow Your Music

PART I

You're words; the birds
Lingering in callous cage
Your eyes; gleaming lies
But deep beneath its rage

You aren't holy; you go to hell
Regretting over thing you never tell
You're damned if you do; damned if you don't
Wanting sun to set; but it won't

Amidst meadows; you chase shadows
Sulking deep for the mirror of age
Your heart's heavy; head's hollow
Scared to scribble your own page

You're silver haired without a beer
Long gone the days of love and leer
Mourning for the heart that's broken
Regretting those feelings; unspoken

You ain't big enough; go man yourself
Hey! Check this out; it'll make you fair
Can't dust off your old guitar
With your ripped jeans; haywire hair

Karan Tripathi

I Carry You Within

Lingers within me; a part of you
A forgotten truth; bliss of youth;
Hidden yet known,
To this humble heart,
Where you belong; in my songs

Conspired by stars; this liaison of ours
Jealous shall be the angels;
Traces of you; I feel
When rain pours down on my libel lips

You promised; you said
We'll make love all night;
You'll be there to soothe my sobbing soul.
Am I betrayed?
To destiny, I ask
Why give a pain, worse than death

When I close my eyes; I see
You're still there within me
Laughing on my obtuse deeds
I can't
Let you go my dear
I carry you within.

This world is damned
They find you in rocks and prayers
I harp, rather;
On a forgotten fact
If two was ever one; it was us.

Your gift; for Christmas
Is hanging on the Louvre
Roses of valentine,
Still blossoming like you.
Your coffee cup, is still warm
Your favourite purse, I ordered
And hope to get it soon.

It's the truth, never spoken;
Feeling never confessed.
It's a secret for which sky shall fall
It's a song never sung.
You may go afar,
Where the dastard destiny drags you along
How hard they try; they'll never win
Baby, I carry you within.
I know you know that I know
Oh dear,
I carry you within.
Within this heart; nothing can tear apart.
It's the song, I always sing
Baby, I carry you within
I carry you within.

Karan Tripathi

If The Eyes Could Lie

My heart,
The house of cards
Alive on the solace of lies
Holding on,
The faith within
To relive the meaning of ties.

Our vows,
A juvenile memory
Subtly partially forgotten
Still nourishing, though,
This aged affection
With melodies so tauten.

Deep beneath,
That sanguine smile,
I sense you're wrestling soul
Wishing hard,
That I shall fall
To the beauty of the mole.

Walking down,
The path alone,
Thinking what went wrong
Why; the dastard winter
Lasted so long.

I wish,
My eyes could lie,
To quieten the screams within
To suffice
This wailing heart
By the comfort of subtle sins.

I know,
Your eyes can't lie,
Can't sugar-coat your love's pills
The truth,
Of our salient eyes

Is the happiness which kills.

Karan Tripathi

Long Way Home

Take me away
From righteous words, from truth
Take me away
From the memories drenched in gloom.

Beyond the reach of sanity
To the world which suffice us
Let's share a road, oh dear
And leave the rest on words.

Finding conclusions amidst confusions,
Watching the sun go down,
Smiling on silliness, glances unnoticed
Defying the life's inevitabilities

Underneath the glooming lights
Strutting like bandits
Speaking lengths, yet holding back
Vows which means the world.

Today, let's forget,
The road always taken
And move ahead, with damnable hearts
To memories long forgotten

Let's walk to rise above
From that shyness which shackles us
From doubts dwelling between us
To the moment where souls connect.

Amidst the palpable silence
Let's bring our walls down
And find the truest truths
In the sea of each other's eyes.

For that missing part of me
For the loudness that quietens the truth
For my lost battle, my fallen Rome

For everything we wished we were
In this dark, just you and me
Taking a long way home

Let's take a long way home
To abstract the façade of love
To know me, to know you
And forget the world within.

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Those Eho Lingered

I call memories; polished stones
With its shine; past and gone
All what; sea of time left us
Aren't the remedies; but remorse

Sun dried the mightiest
Winds blew the bold
All the finest; decayed and died
Now embrace the Mother as gold.

I've stooped beyond the limit
Can't fall any further
So I look back; traces of you
Like teardrops they linger.

Birds fly in summer skies
Fishes swim in blue lagoon
Unabashed; no bag of lies
Unaffected by banes and boons

I wonder if it's true
The things we love, we lose
Never happened, though, with me and you
As we never let us choose

There aren't any angels
On streets of black heaven
That can remind me of you
Of your heat; so brazen

My words failed me
They couldn't conquer your heart
If they ever, though, made you glee
In the letters; I tore apart

A forsaken son of war
Nurtured by your love
Breathing his last; all for
To let loose what he lost.

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