

Poetry Series

Krishna Anand
- poems -

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Krishna Anand()

Just For You...

I wish I could write a wonderful poem,

A poem just for you,

You, my dear friend, are beautiful,

And your beauty,

Like the beautiful thought of peace,

Like the rain splashing on the windowpane of my room and the rainbows in the blue,

Like the dawn that brings hope and faith,

Like the early morning dewdrops and the sun rays through,

Like the blue skies without a cloud in sight,

Like the colors of the dusk and the stars of the twilight sky,

Like the moon shining bright and the cool gentle breeze of a silent night,

Strength is your character and Intellect your greatest gift,

Yet So gentle, so caring, so loving, so pure,

As a Child, as a Mother, as a Wife, as a Sister as a Friend and a Survivor to the end.

Krishna Anand

The Girl With Beautiful Big Eyes...

Her eyes tell a story so warm so tender, her eyes show her soul deeper than
depths of sea,
Her eyes full of hope, her eyes filled with dreams,
Her Innocent eyes with a spark of light, her curious eyes like a child's delight,
Her eyes full of fun shining brighter than the sun, her eyes full of life gives
reasons for living,
Her eyes like an arrow of the cupid's charm, her eyes brimming with love like sky
full of stars,
Her eyes with compassion for every living soul, her eyes with kindness to be
passed on to all,
Her enraged eyes beware don't dare, her piercing eyes that see beyond horizons,

Her fearless eyes ready to take on the world, her noble eyes with humblest
charm,
But her eyes with tears is what I can never bear, just wanted to tell her cause I
care.

Krishna Anand