Poetry Series

KRISHNA CHAITANYA MANDELA - poems -

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Dont Leave Me

'CALL ME'

'FEEL ME'

'HOLD ME'

'THRILL ME'

'SMILE ME'

'GIVE ME'

'HUG ME'

'Lead Me'

'LOVE ME'

BUT, DON'T 'LEAVE ME'

Evening Transform To Dream

Sun disappear Thought appear

Glooms disappear Blooms appear

Violence disappear Violins appear

Brooms disappear Combs appear

Spoon disappear Moon Appear

Moon Disappear Dream appear

Heart Wants Energy

My heart is Empty
My feelings feel Thirsty
My neurons feel Guilty
I want Love, to get back my Energy

How I Addicted To You

You enter into my life like a Hunter
You first attack my Heart With your Posture
You hack my feelings like a Punter
Later you address me with your gesture
But, finally I involved in your Texture

I Want You

I want u 2 Do

I need u 2 Go

I like u 2 Fro

I love u 2 Glow

Life Is A Thrill

Life is a hill Love is a thrill hill will be hell without thrill

Love Until U Live

love until you live give until you leave try until you die but, don't cry without try if u try you will reach the high if u cry you will be shy it ultimately leads to die

My Dear

My dear
I don't know fear
Until you here
But, if you disappear
My heart will became a sphere
Make me clear

My First Love

The Night Golden Stars Falling From Moon.

The night Moon came near to my Heart.

On that golden night my goddess touch my heartful earth with Barefoot suddenly the earth change to deep Red

My angel smiles for a glimpse of second.

With her smile Moon suddenly disappeared, her smile dominates the moon

My body boosted with her smile

She was like a honey with deep red

Her lips are two rainbows

she dominate my feelings and makes her slave

The earth became shy because of her sweetness

moon and earth fought themselves to propose her

I am in the middle still stunning, I deside she is my first love Prepared my self to propose her through my neurons

But, Suddenly awake and my Dream gone and MY ANGEL HIDE UNDER MY HEART

Strange Friendship

Two strangers

1 is an angel

1 is an avenger

Angel's father is a Ranger

One fine day became an

Arranger to meet the strangers

But, Angels brother feel danger

with the avenger

and command him to stop chat with her Angel

The avenger agrees because of the angel may fell in Danger

But, after a few strange days the angel sends a wish to the avenger That's how the strange story comes to an end

Moral: - A friend will be beautiful when his/her words are beautiful thoughts are sacred, soul is pure, mind is divine