

Poetry Series

MythS Raja
- poems -

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MythS Raja()

From Friendship To Love And Back To Friendship

I am not a poet to write a poem
But read somewhere that a poem need not rhyme always
I learned that an expression as it arises is a poem too
So here it is.

Technology has improved so much,
So much we gain,
So I too do gained a friend
It all started due to Yahoo Messenger.

I have been using Yahoo Messenger since five years
I have met several people in Yahoo Messenger.

But that girl was the one
who gave me a feel of closeness
a sense of warmth on the day one of our chat
which I ever felt with others
which I never dreamt of.

I wondered, have I ever felt this way before? nah.
I know from day one that,
its going to end somewhere
but as I could not resist chatting with her
I continued to chat.
She seldom knew that I am in love with her.

'Married life is very frustrating'
thats my old belief.
Now I need her badly
So I gave up my old belief.

Every instance of chat with her
was a lovable memory
which I never experienced with others.

I used to chat a lot with her.
very soon I felt that
I have started loving her much more
day by day.

Don't ever fall in love my friend,
You'll get hurt before it's through.
Yes, I did not forget my old friends quote.
But my love has already grown
so deep so strong.

Chat grew into phone calls.
Phone calls from her were
my every minute dream.
Phone calls grew to meetings.

But I couldnt meet her often,
as she was always busy.

In hours of bliss we met one fine day.
It could not always last.
Looking into her cutest eyes when I first met,
I knew then that, she was heaven sent
All for me
All I never dreamt of.
she was an angel from above.
Like the moon, stars, morning sunrise.
so much beauty, so much grace.
she is even more to my eyes.
Her voice is a music which runs instantly
when i think of her...
She is very precious and sweet.
The only one for me.
Thats what I thought at our first meet.

The way I feel for her - I can not describe it to her.
I just wish I should keep these feelings inside me.
She meant the world to me, but did never know.

I saw a twinkle in her eyes when I met her.
I heard her heart beat for me and
She said nothing at all.
I wanted to ask her:
I guess you feel it too, don't you?
I felt a cupid's arrow of love just hit her
(My name means cupid too)

I wanted to ask 'can you feel it? '
But saved it for later...

Friendship is like a song.
after we hear it, we still hum the melody,
as we live through life.
She is one of the songs that,
never ran out of tune in my heart
some thing more than a friend...

Days passed
I always wanted to meet her often
But all in vain.

I love a lot of things
I don't love however,
A lot of people.
But I just love her
More than anything!

Walking along a favorite street,
my every wish will be to
visit a bouquet shop and
buy a cute rose for my sweetheart.

Though I stepped in many a time,
I didnt buy.
I will tell to myself 'let some more time go by'.
with a deep question in my mind
will my love be wrong?
Is she meant for me?
Am I worth her?
Will she admit our friendship turning into love?

when do I tell my love?
What moment will be perfect?

February 14.
Have seen so many.
But...
Feb 14 2004, was the day,
I thought of telling her,

All my very long untold love.

I crave your honesty on this day of love,
L ove you whole-heartedly my sweet dove.
O ut of the blue you shot from the sky,
V ividly, beautifully stunning my eye.
E ver adoring you is what I do best,
Y our smile, your face and all the rest.
O n days like these I truly believe,
U and I are meant to be!

That is the poem I chose to send her on valentines day.

It came..
And that day was Valentine's Day.
'Come live with me and be my love'
I was willing to tell her.
But she was not reachable as usual.

Fed up, I dropped the proposal plan.
and consoled myself, - Lemme tell her sometime later..

All thoughts of her remain
Deeply folded all over my brain
All things will leave me
She will remain inside me
forever.
I remembered this poem.

Finally the day came. I have to quit her place
That is the sadest day of my life.
I did quit,
But as a loser.
because I still didn't tell her my love.

Finally, me in the same place of mine
But she was so far away..
I love her so much that words can't explain.
She was on my mind day and night.
I feel so alone.
I've been so hurt.
Lost in my mind.

With a broken heart.

It's your birthday,
nah.. it's an Angel's birthday! ! !
I wish I could be there
to share your special day,
but since I can't
I'm saying a prayer,
asking God to keep you
in His loving care.
U'll always be blessed.

Your Birthday isn't just a day
That comes and hurries by-
It's a time to think of things
We've shared-
Together-U and I.
It's a chance to say
You're in my thoughts
Very often - all day through,
It's a time for me to say
How much I fondly think of you.
You are the one on Earth I hold most dear.
Happy birthday to the one I really love!

Finally
Thats what I wrote to her.
I told my love I told my love,
I told her all my heart,
INDIRECTLY in email
on her birthday to make her know that I love her.
She didn't understand it.
I feel so lost.
Unknowing how to tell my love.
I always procrastinated to propose her
as she may think wrong of friendship turning to love
and I believed that she may always get a better match than me.

Days passed...
One fine day she asked me
Are you in love with someone?

I hesitated again.
But she told that she is in love with some other guy
before I told my love.
By that time I almost died.
but the message I wrote to her reached her
carrying the message 'I Love you'
the next day by mistake.
I cried, I begged her pardon
But she told that we will be always be friends
pardoning me and consoling me.

And married someone else.
We are still friends.
As first love is the best I can't marry another girl
and I can't forget her too.
I know I am crazy on her still
but what do I do?
rather than to die soon
and bless her from above always.

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Life N Love

Certain things failing in life,
is not a failure of life.
She told me about life,
Unkowing that she is still my life.

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Love As Dream

My love is
the longest dream I ever had
And I am dreaming still
and will forever.

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Love Expressed Late

My Love was so deep,
with a sweet friend.
Procrastinated to express love just because
She is my very old friend
and as I deemed that she will get a better match.

When expressed so late,
She told 'I am already in love'.

And she also told
'If love is not just destined towards marriage
I LOVE YOU TOO'
What do I do?

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Love Is Only You....

Every moment that passes by
makes me to think the past.....
that i spent having your presence in this world.....
Now that you have rested in peace...
and leaving me behind with turbulence
Are you hearing my weeping....
through the day and night wanting you.....
Love is only you....and i have lost love....

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Sweet Friend

And as my love
with a sweet friend failed
She told that she still loves me as a friend
and wants me to marry her friend
just because
every man needs a wife! ! !

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