

Poetry Series

Neha Srivastava
- poems -

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Neha Srivastava()

A Date

Tonite she'll again take her thoughts to bed
Far away from fear
Let it be surreal
Her heart skips a beat
When she meets her dream
With the ticking clock
She explores her thoughts
Ahh she finds peace
Long time she at ease
They giggled they laughed out
Together they danced their hearts out
Under the moonlight
She paused for a while n held him tight
Her thoughts snuggled her gently
With giving her love abundantly
With teary eyes she waited for the dawn
To bring the reality hard on
Her thoughts whispered going my love
Waiting for tonite when we shall be together my love

Neha Srivastava

Hope

Beaming Face
with a new found pace
Dreamy Eyes
Along with wings to fly
Myriads moods to rejoice
but not to lose the poise
Fresh in spirits and belief
Coz my raison deter is now ME! ! !

Neha Srivastava

Journey

Bit by Bit I build my sky
My wings are ready to Fly High
High above the land of wrath and agony
Rising above the valleys of self atrophy
Far Away from the cacophony deception
Where no one could judge my Reflection
As I reach the realm of rainbows
Clouds pour nothing but love
the wing sings nothing but love
My soul seeks in love
Mesmerized by this divinity
I meet my destiny

Neha Srivastava

Love O Love

Love O Love..
You Pour Pure Blood..
You had my soul with the innocent glitter...
Ahh..you slaughtered it with no jitter? ? ?
Wounded & Bruised I get into my last slumber
As I fall freely..
I forgive you my love willingly...
Love O Love..
You Pour Pure Blood..

Neha Srivastava

Wanderer

Gazing at the moonlight
Shining and bright
I look out for signs
To get some respite
With the blowing wind
With the vibrating chime
I look out for signs
To keep me alive
With the tides on the shore
I think how much of myself I should be feelingly yours
As I battle with deciphering this code
I feel my heart all alone
As I look out for signs
Deep and Deep I fall into them
Alas I find no answer no respite

Neha Srivastava

Who Am I?

My Body - in quest of pleasure
My heart - seeking for love
My soul - in pursuance of Solace

They say the amalgamation of these forms my existence..
Deciphering this code will get me closer to brilliance

why to strangulate by sticking them together with a thread
When they all have different paths to tread?

Set them free..
Let them all reach their destiny...

Neha Srivastava

You

Your intimidating eyes
Encapsulates the skies
Of thunder and hailstorm
yet you are so warm..

Those hairs leaning down
when no ones around
carelessly kissing your forehead
As if something has been left unsaid! ! !

Ohh. Look at your mole On the Right side of your shoulder..
As if beholding a story so older..

That Birth mark on your left Arm
Is nothing but a charm

Neha Srivastava