

Poetry Series

Pankaj Gawade
- poems -

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Pankaj Gawade()

Deceitful Door

Even she was not chained to anything
But wasn't free to go

Don't judge by looks stated the society
But that's a myth as she is earning more

Not a single scar on her face
Her heart is sinking in pain of sorrow

Thinking about how anyone can come but she isn't free to go

Door is same.
But for me its opportunity to make money.
For other it's opportunity to call me honey for 5 min or more.

Pankaj Gawade

Flashback

Lost between two ends
That's where my life lies

At the end it's going to start again
Flashback of my own life
My achievements, my movements
I don't know in which style

You are not my achievement
You are my movement
That i want to watch for thousands of time.

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Graveyard

Find me here
Under 6 feet
Buried in the graveyard
Resting in peace

All the sins & sorrow
Come along with the man i used to be

Solving the mystery of the life
I fulfilled my destiny

Pankaj Gawade

Little Girl

She believe she can't fly
Until she hit by storm
And threw her in freaking sky

For the First time In Her life
She faces the fear of fall
For the first time ever feeling alive

She spread her wing wide open
Gather her all strength
Before she know
She was flying even in rain

It wasn't a bird
it was you
Just a little girl
Who just being true

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Orange Juice

Whenever we visit nanny
My mom becomes nostalgic

She rush towards the backyard
Too see her favorite orange tree

Although oranges are sour now
I never complain about it
Maybe it was the tree
Who give me my sweet mommy

We three enjoy the sour juice
With the sweet old memories

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Promise To Myself

If tomorrow I die.
I can't even imagine
I am not alone in my life
My whole family will be fragile

It's up to God's will
When I am going to die
But I am sure that it won't be a suicide

Pankaj Gawade

Sorry Dad

I was told sorry because
My dad couldn't afford the trip I was planning
I don't feel bad about it
I am not mad about it
I feel sorry for Dad
I can see clear disappointment in his eyes
It was just a trip dad
You are still my superhero man
There are number of time
Where You save my life
Not saving literally my life
By saving I mean
Saving my soul from drowning in my low life

I feel so proud
I am your son
You make me believe in me
Despite of this cruel world
Just believe in me
Just like you do until now

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Strings

Even a thought of her,
bring peace to my soul

Even with broken heart,
My strings are all attach to her

Maybe one day she will find her peace too
Not only with whole heart with her strings attach too.

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Troubled Child

Laying in bed, he couldn't sleep
Thinking about life how its going to be
Its 3 in the morning some bird started to chirp
Maybe he is awake too thinking about how its going to be

Maybe he might lost friend just like mine
Someone he can trust and be happy just by being with him

Maybe he was just bullied like me Just because,
he can't fly high just like me

Dreams turns into nightmares
Canvas started turning blue
Why don't you understand dad
I just wanna be with you

Trapped inside me,
This child never recovered
Waiting until now,
When it's all going to be over

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