

Poetry Series

Praveen Baid
- poems -

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Praveen Baid(24th april 1983)

Angels

I believe in angels,
The kind that heaven sends,
I am surrounded by angels,
But I call them friends

Praveen Baid

Best Friend

I've learned that there are many good friends around, but true best friends are hard to come by.

I've learned that sometimes you love a best friend more than a girlfriend.

I've learned that you can do something or nothing with a best friend and still have the best time.

I've learned that a true friendship has many memories, both good and bad, but all important.

I've learned that sometimes the most used part of a best friend is the shoulder you cry on, and the shoulder you are willing to lend.

I've learned that when a best friend is happy, you find yourself happy too, even when it has nothing to do with you.

I've learned that a best friend's family soon feels like your own.

I've learned that the only one who truly understands is a true friend.

I've learned that nothing ever sounds stupid, funny, or unbelievable to a best friend, and you never feel stupid saying whatever it is.

I've learned that sometimes it feels like a best friend is the only one who will ever care about you and think you are beautiful in your own way.

I've learned that you always have that something extra to give to a best friend in need, and can count on that in return.

I've learned that your heart is forever touched by a true friend, no matter how things end up.

I've learned that when your heart has been broken, a best friend is the best band-aid for it.

I've learned that a best friend will call you in the middle of the night to talk without thinking, and it's OK.

I've learned that in many cases, a hug and a kind word from a best friend is the only thing that helps get you through the day.

I've learned that a best friend would stick up for you no matter what the consequences are.

I've learned that best friends can sing at the top of their lungs and not worry about singing the wrong words or being out of tune.

I've learned that best friends stay up all night and on the phone for hours talking without even realizing it.

I've learned that a best friend can tell the difference between a silly crush, and more than that.

I've learned that sometimes a best friend is all you have.

I've learned that sometimes you wonder how she knew, but then you realize that's just how close you are.

I've learned that when you are true best friends, everyone else knows it.

I've learned that, most importantly of all, best friends will always be best friends, no matter what is happening in their lives, where they are, or what they are doing. A best friend is irreplaceable. This is the most important thing I could have ever been taught by a best friend

Praveen Baid

Childhood

We took it all for granted
When childhood was alive
We hadn't a worry in the world
When childhood was alive
We played all day with no worries
When childhood was alive
All of us so innocent and free
When childhood was alive
Nobody knew what lied ahead for us,
Nobody disagreed
All we knew that we were kids
Born to play
Born to speak our minds
When childhood was alive
That time that you felt
Nothing would hold you back
That time that you felt you were free
When childhood was alive
But now 'tis dead
For it passes too quickly
And now the time has come
To break all ties with childhood
To say goodbye to being a kid
And to say hello to more obstacles
Because childhood is dead
It is long gone
Now 'tis the time
That you move on

Praveen Baid

Dream

Hold on to you dreams,
For if dreams die,
Life is a broken winged bird,
That cannot fly.

Hold on to your dreams,
For when dreams go,
Life is a barren field,
Frozen with snow.

Hold on to your dreams,
For if dream loses its spark,
Life will become shadow less,
As there aren't any shadow in the dark

Praveen Baid

Friend

A friend is someone whose arms reach out
far beyond their reach,
to comfort a troubled soul,
and help them through their troubled times.

A friend is someone who always freely gives,
expecting nothing in return,
and is always there
whenever the need may arise.

A friend is someone who cares from the heart.
Who will stand by your side
whenever the troubles start.

A friend is someone whose face may never be seen,
but whose touch is always felt
and their words always
comfort your ailing soul.

A friend is someone who will never criticize,
but will listen to a troubled mind
without complaining.

A friend is someone who is all these,
and so much more.
Someone who will never ignore you,
but will always have the time

Praveen Baid

Friend To Me

Standing by,
All the way.
Here to help you through your day.

Holding you up,
When you are weak,
Helping you find what it is you seek.

Catching your tears,
When you cry.
Pulling you through when the tide is high.

Just being there,
Through thick and thin,
All just to say, you are my friend

Praveen Baid

Journey Of Life

Life is a journey
A journey of time
Where a heart needs another
To give it a shine
We're all on a journey
With two paths to take
One that is right
And the one that can break
With many a set back
We'll find hard to bear
It's love and true friendship
That will help us to care
For a heart that is lonely
Can fill up with strain
Like a plant that can wither
Without sun and rain
So together while sharing
Surely we'll find
It's the treasure of friendship
That can give peace of mind

Praveen Baid

Missing You

Why can't I speak when I have so much to tell?
Why can't I write when I have so much in mind?
Why can't I sing when there's music in my heart?
Why can't I dance when there's rhythm in the air?
Too many words left unspoken
Too many things left undone
Why can't it be and why can't I?
For all I know this feeling deep inside
Took the gladness from my heart.
Is this the tinge of missing you?
Is this the reason behind it all?
Hear the agony of my heart
Longing for you and for your touch
Feeling your warmth, seeing your face
Missing your smiles and warm embrace.
When will the waiting ever be over?
For as long as were apart I can never be whole
Oh! My Dearest friend I just want you to know
That my heart is empty because
'I'M MISSING YOU! '

Praveen Baid

My Dream

It was a long time ago,
I have almost forgotten my dream,
But it was there then,
In front of me,
Bright like a sun,
My dream
And then the wall rose,
Rose slowly,
Slowly, between me and my dream,
Rose until it touched the sky,
The wall
Shadow,
I am black,
I lie down in the shadow, no longer the light of my dream before me,
Above me only the thick wall,
Only the shadow,
My hands,
My dark hands,
Break through the walls
Find my dream,
Help me to shatter the darkness,
To smash the night,
To break the shadow,
Into the thousand lights of sun,
Into a thousand whirling dreams

Praveen Baid

To Mithu My Best Friend

My best friend and I Always seem to fight,
But She's there when I need her,
we talk to each other with utmost delight
She's the greatest person anyone could ever imagine,
She 's kind and funny,
She sends love out like magic.
She always knows Whenever I'm sad,
Whenever I need to cry She's there.
Sometimes she's been The only one who understood,
My best friend's the only one who would.
Soon her life might change,
But next to me Is how she'll always stay.
'Cause you see that my best friend,
Just happens to be my sister,
And mithu, no matter what
I'll always love ya

Praveen Baid

To My Home Town

There is a place I know,
Free from hustle of today,
Still there waiting for me,
For I believe I will go there one day.

One thing I can't stop,
Thinking of the place where once I used to live.
When my thought goes to the tranquil terrain,
In difficulties I find place to retrieve.

The place where I first learned,
To stand and shake,
The room where I learned,
To dream and wake.

The smell of soil touched by rain,
The sound of water flowing down the lane,
The feel of the fresh evening wind in the terrace deck,
The sight of the star stud sky and moon in the lake.

I guess to spend the rest of my life there,
Free, free is all I got to be,
Dream, dream that no one else could see,
On a place like that my friends,
Life begins, it never ends.
Wish I can listen to my inner concise,
But lost in confusion and total self bliss,
There is a difference between dream and wish.
There is a difference between dream and wish

Praveen Baid

To My Mom

If I were a flower,
my mom would be soil
She feeds me and helps me grow
and keeps my heart warm

If I were a leaf,
My mom would be my branch
She keeps me from falling
and makes sure I'm safe
She would never bring me to sorrow

If I were a door,
my mom would be my knob
She always opens my world to new things
She always comforts me whenever I sob

If I were a human,
my mom would be my mom
She would care about me and love me
She would, when I'm angry,
keep me calm

Praveen Baid

True Friend

You are friendly, kind and caring
Sensitive, loyal and understanding
Humorous, fun, secure and true
Always there... yes that's you.

Special, accepting, exciting and wise
Truthful and helpful, with honest dark brown eyes
Confiding, forgiving, cheerful and bright
Yes that's you... not one bit of spite.

You're one of a kind, different from others
Generous, charming, but not one that smothers
Optimistic, thoughtful, happy and game
But not just another... in the long chain.

Appreciative, warm and precious like gold
Our friendship won't tarnish or ever grow old
You'll always be there, I know that is true
I'll always be here... always for you

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Two In One

Two people in one,
one happy, one sad,
Two sides of me,
one mad and one glad.
There's only one side
I try to let show;
my feelings inside
the others don't know.
I'm two people in one,
as strange as that sounds,
the real me inside
no one has found....

Praveen Baid

Where Am I Going

Where am I going
From where have I been
The road is so lonely
No people I have seen
My old friends
Have all gone far away
To find their fortunes
In cities they say
Their memories still haunt me
Every step that I take
I'm left wondering what my future might make

The dreams of being famous
Fade like the setting sun
The fortunes that enticed me
Entice me no more
All that I wish is for my youth to return
Back to my childhood, my home by the lake
To the friends I once knew and games that we played

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