

Poetry Series

Prayas Mittal
- poems -

Publication Date:
2013

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Prayas Mittal(26 May,2013)

The Lonely Smile

Let me tell you, tale of my life,

I died for one, I am very wise.

She hated me, as much she could,

but no matter, I loved her, as much I could.

Hate for me, tease was the reason,

but I missed her, season by season.

To make me smile, her face was enough,

but to make her smile, it was very tough.

To make her smile, the efforts I made,

only my hand, is now house of dead.

Yes you are right, cuts were on hand,

still she hate, no reason for that.

I tell you, still I cried,

To make her smile, I lost my life.

Prayas Mittal