

Poetry Series

Rajat Kumar
- poems -

Publication Date:
2014

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

Rajat Kumar()

Blinded Fate

Look!

Oh Blinded fate!

What have you brought for me?

At the inception of my fall,

For the carnival of soul.

The impurity of my thoughts

And the guilt I never deserved!

Sometimes I look into your eyes,

My truth is buried under your lies.

So hard to say that I'll breath again.

Impossible to think that my soul survives!

Rajat Kumar

Happy Birthday

Hopeless and breathless.
Left here, I'm here.
Liberty of my soul could not be more.
A thousand lies,
A hundred days.
Go, go.
I'm here.
Its your day.
Happy B'day.
Lifeless, though lying.
Tears I wont shed.
No, they're in my eyes.
Getting harder to think,
One day, I was held.
And you said, ' I wont let you go! '
Today no more pain.
You walk, you go.
Let me die.
Heaven doesn't her me.
Let me be to the dark way.
You enjoy your day.
Happy birthday.
As long as I lived.
I know, I pretend,
Its not in the moments I captured.
Oh my serenity! Come
I'll my breath to sing it one last time.
Don't cry. And I won't
Its my doom's day.
Just waited to wish you.
So I survived.
Happy birthday.
Happy birthday.
Blow out the candles
Burn out the light
So, will I close my eyes.
My last words.
I say
Happy b'day....

Rajat Kumar

Stains Of Solitude

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And wait here for chance to be the last.....

In a shade of hate

Between you and me.

Me and you.

Look, ours here everything.

Belonging to the eternal.

My life and your breath

When are taken.

Neither you fight

Nor is remaining my life.

But, wait here.

Call up your inside.

Out the shade of hate

I too will color it.

Not color of blood.

But

Stain of solitude.....

Rajat Kumar

The End

Oh hallow sky,
thy hast fall out,
breaking silence,
burning clouds,
and bullets rain drops.
Bleed me.
See my scars.
Those open wounds
cry in pain,
rain's pouring salt.
Oh shallow breath.
Doest halt.
May my fall come,
on your way to get the end....

Rajat Kumar