Poetry Series

Rashmi Lingappa - poems -

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' The First Dance '

I still remember, the first dance, And, the first glance, You pulled me, towards you, And the love sparks flew,

Hand in hand, we stood,Was this meant for good? ,You turned me round and round,My feet weren't on the ground,

My heart, skipped a beat, When u lifted me, off my feet, Every step we danced, was like a mystery, I must say, we had the finest chemistry.

Are You A Virgin?

Is it important than my origin? I want you to know, Please listen, don't go

Don't be a hypocrite, Because i want to share my secret, I had a past, Which din't last.

In the name of love, Had my feelings shove, Had my clothes shed, We did share the bed.

Let me tell you first, It wasn't lust, It just passed away, Before i could make hay.

Its been more than a year now, No signs of the old love show, Its the end, have no plans to mend.

Here i am starting fresh, And there is no rush, Waiting for someone special, And the love to happen in real.

Break-Up

Don't feel sad

For things which are not in your hand,

Fall in love they say,

Its like a hope of ray,

I did fall in love,

My world just shove,

Everything felt just right,

Until the freaky night,

When you just walked your way out,

I was still holding on in doubt,

Tried to explain what you meant to me,

But you were all set to flee.

Dreams!

A cool breeze is splashing my Face,

Am preparing myself for the life's Race,

My dreams are like a beautiful Lace,

Running behind them in Pace,

To be the ACE.

First Look! !

t was September And I still remember! I saw you for the first time, Got entangled in this love crime.

I looked at you The love sparks flew You smiled, Cos you knew I liked you.

It din't take a while to talk, I still remember, our first walk. There were the phone calls, The first date in the mall.

Everything seemed just right All the silly fights, The thought of your's in the night, Holding on to your dream tight.

I wanted you always around, Day and night round Was it just an infatuation? If it was, then why i needed all your attention!

Was this love? I wonder now! You still make me feel special Is this affection real!

If i had, made the move How would it be now? We would have been together All the years forever!

There was no need for these lines, If you had been mine Everything would be just fine, A Stitch in time, would have Saved nine.

Friend

We met by chance,

Chose to be friends, perhaps

Time just passed like a glance,

Being with you, was like trance.

Gone Are The Days! !!

Gone are the days, When women covered their faces under the veils, When they knew less about the hymen, And no idea about the semen.

In the love game, Women go nude, Then Because of shame, They brood.

Now are the days, when there is a virginity call, In the marriage race, No one wants to fall.

There are hymenoplasties done, For all the fun, Truth isn't accepted by none, Everyone portrays to be a Nun

Kiss Of Your Breath! !

Kiss of your breath, Is what i sense. Have put in and around my heart, The fence of your sense.

Love Ka The End!

Oh yes its the end of us, You told to move on; Don't create a fuss, Holding on!

You asked what is the use of such a love, Which never gave any happiness; Its was and is my rainbow, Giving me, eternal bliss!

Oh yes its the end of us, You told to move on; Don't create a fuss, Holding on!

Please stop, don't taunt, Still there is the magical connection; You are still the smile, i want, With you around, life is a celebration,

Oh yes its the end of us, You told to move on; Don't create a fuss, Holding on!

OK lets move on, Lets forget we met, Lets forget we were, a set But wait,

What to do with the love i have in me for you, How do i get rid, of these? What to do with the memories of you, me and love, How do i get these feelings to freeze?

Miss You! !

Miss the way, u call my name The pain in the heart is, still the same. You told its THE END. I wished our love would, mend that END. Still remember the day u walked away, Tears rolled that day. You told me, to be practical, Dreaming about you, i became nocturnal, You were the wind, beneath my wings, Wanted to wear your wedding ring, Its been a year now, Still clinging on for that vow, Waiting to be held by you, Many more dreams in queue.

My Love! !

A little drizzle on the ground, Makes my body turn round and round, Missed your arms, around my waist, Your heart is the place, where my soul rests.

Turned Down! !

You and me can never be we, I don't know if there is any destiny, I don't want a love affair, Don't want any worries to hire, Keep it simple, With a dimple, Be my friend, Till the end.

Was It Love?

It was new, Just like dew, Had a smiling face, No worries to trace, What was the reason for the glowing luck, Was it the love bee which struck, Everything seemed so right, The moon light, sleepless nights, The sun so bright and the silly fights.