

Poetry Series

Sanket Gadekar
- poems -

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Sanket Gadekar(25.11.1992)

My Sweetheart

i have someone special,
who is innocent one.
we don't know future,
but i want only that one.

when i look at her,
i see the creation of GOD.
when i touch her,
i feel the softness of love.
to hear melodious voice,
i make her talk,
to get delight,
with me, i make her walk.

how i her got,
i never thought had,
early i was good,
but now i gone mad.

when i saw her first,
i fall in love with her.
when i saw her twice,
i cherish i her dove.

she is pearl in sea,
she is star in sky.
no one is like her,
she is a super girl.

a lot i miss her,
never have i kiss her.
when the day will come,
i will again meet her.

living away from her,
is a big curse.
not only for me,
but also for her.
how we live only we know,

let our relation only grow and grow.

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The Money

a thing very funny,
sometime bring us honey,
everything without it,
is fruitless sterile,
too destructive too pretty,
makes the brother fight,
its presence gives you,
the potent right,
hard to get,
but easy to spend.
it is that thing,
whose value never end.
everyone want it,
only to gain.
because of it,
human nature may change.
very fickle,
hard to tackle.
the more you have,
the more you are loved.

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