

Poetry Series

Sargam Lohar

- poems -

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Sargam Lohar()

A Suicide Note To My Letter Box

Look here, not fear me
Am not, but i am.
Your, and all mine,
Lost in the world and hidden
I am yours and all yours is mine.
I'm gonna take your soul,
take it to my abode.
You gonna lose it
You would know yet not known.
You invited me but still you fear.
You fear yet not afraid
I am death and you wrote a suicide note to my letter box..
Suicide note to my letter box.....

Sargam Lohar

Beside Me Lay A Coffin...

Beside me lay a coffin;
Only a cloth that hid his bareness,
Covering his face maybe with sighness,
Gaffe, not putting something to the life in.

Crying aloud for a chance:
'Help! Help! no place for elysium;
Give me a time, even annum '
Foes celebrated his sorrow of death to dance.

After a long parlous its peace;
He found the truth of mudaninity,
Which never in longevity entered his mentality.
Reckoning this my time also gets to cease.

Sargam Lohar

Dreams Come True

Little dreams, make it true, O! God,
Little wishes, make it true:
Everynight in my dreams, it calls me,
Take me there, to the land of faries;
I wanna sing, i wanna dance,
And i wanna play with them.
Take me there away from all,
'coz i wanna fly with them.
I can hear them call, waiting for me;
If had the wings, i would have gone.
I beg of you and hope for it
Make me say ' Dreams really come true! '

Sargam Lohar

My Mate..

Had a mate, bumped into,
thought to get keen on,
But unfortunate was a bummer.
A kaput, hearing his buff.
Never commodious try to amend or not.
Not a detractor i am,
But educing my wrath with peace.
Sometimes a pathos he was,
words much more euphony.
He was someone lynchpin to me.
Hard to be tenacious,
A mate was he.....

Sargam Lohar