

Poetry Series

Shubham Koul
- poems -

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Shubham Koul(24 September 1992)

Hi guys! ! I am Shubham Koul. I am Urban Planner by profession and I also write poetry in my leisure time. Kindly appreciate my work if you really like it.

Thank You

A Girl In The Yellow Suit

Oh! Girl in the yellow suit lets have some fun on the Saturday night.
Hope we will meet again and again,
cheering few mugs of beer in your name.
Have a romantic talk later on in the bar,
It will surely turn you on, Oh my little star.

Hey! Girl in the yellow suit lets take a walk on the Saturday night.
I know it wont be tough for you,
It will be couple of steps with the gaze of moon.
Cherishing the night along with the breeze.
Aah! ! , girl don't stop looking at me.

Girl come along with me.
I will wipe your tears given by the society.
I know you smile deliberately.
Hidden down in your heart there is pain that no one can see.
Oh! girl in the yellow suit just come along with me.

Shubham Koul

A Young Age Cry

I start my day with a cry,
thinking about her all the time.
I have all regards for her,
hope one day she will be mine.

What can I do if there is a communication gap,
she lives far away in some outer zone.
she never even tried to reply me back,
whenever I messaged or called her by phone.

It is true that the love is blind,
that tears you from inside and also even grind.
You forget everything from where does she belong,
or what does she do or relation would long.

love is also fearless that is also right,
it is an immortal drink that makes you delight.
It can give you pain if there is any pore,
it can even kill you it is that much sour.

Keeping all these things in my mind,
I never fall in love ever before.
Right now I am in love which is true,
but she has already closed her door.

Oh God give me some strength or a better way,
I cant bear it any more, oh god I pray.
I will love her till my last breath,
I will love her everyday.

Shubham Koul

Moon

Look outside at the moon tonight,
it is shining white so bright.
Blushing in front of sun it runs,
as it is the pillar of domination.

Look it is smiling and rejoicing,
as it is happy to have its time.
Cherishing the people at night,
oh, what a wonderful twilight.

Look outside at the moon tonight,
it is shining white so bright.
It is so peaceful and so silent,
neither disturbing nor even violent.

It is the symbol of peace and love.
It is the study for an explorer.
It is the spirit for a traveler
and an inspiration for a writer

Shubham Koul

Oh Air

You haven't, haven't you gone,
to the top of Himalaya?
Or you haven't, haven't you stayed,
at the scorching plains of Sahara?

I want to be like you, oh air,
that is light, has no color or fear.
That keeps everyone alive,
no matter what is their size.

Traveling whole across the earth,
worrying about nothing neither death nor even dirt.
Checking each and every place, you air;
where no one has reached you reach there.

Whether it is sunny day or wintery night,
you never-ever change your mind.
In the end I would only like to say, 'oh air,
I want to be like you dear.'

Shubham Koul

Run Away To Jungle

I want to drown myself into the mastic woods,
with plenty of ventures out there.
thoroughly observe each and every place,
cherish with the nature and its flair.

I want to walk on those green carpets,
that my Mom used to tell me in stories.
I want to smell aroma of the beauty,
and feel its smoothness beneath my feet.

I want to touch the bark and its texture,
feel its spottiness, its enduring aesthetics.
I want to drink the sweetest water,
that is rare in our impaired streets.

I want to go there and stay there forever,
fill my chest with those refreshing breeze.
I want to feel the hauntiness of mysterious night,
and hear the melody of humming bees.

I want to be more happy and peaceful,
by throwing away those sorrow and miseries.
I want to run away to jungle,
away from these compact and congested streets.

Shubham Koul

Somewhere Down The Line....

It will be between you and me,
tell me everything that is in your heart,
just say it out what you are hiding from me,
I promise you, you will never repent because,
somewhere down the line our luck will shine,
and somewhere down the line you will be mine.

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