

Poetry Series

Snehil Rankawat
- poems -

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A Visit In Dream

I
Wish to
Call 'HIM' here
But 'HE' doesn't come.

I
Did try to
Get 'HIM' here
But 'HE' didn't Come.

I
Would
Like to call 'HIM' again
Surely, 'HE' won't come.

I
Asked
HIM the reasons
HE didn't speak.

I
Began
To depart
HE gave some words.

I
Heard
It well, HE said
'Creation is my mistake'.

Snehil Rankawat

Addiction

look at the face painted in my heart
as if she was my bride
but i never dared to see her beautiful eyes
i was just her behind
as if it was the wish of my divine
girl rest me in your mind
lest arrest me another wind
with puff of smoke i try to
forget former pleasure
but no remedy made for such case
i sprinkle the water of my eyes
on the burning coal
but as the breeze it leads me in thy memories
i travelled at leisure but useless
journey made me such wanderer
if the liquor of thy eyes
not enough to forget thou love
let me live in hell like home

Snehil Rankawat

Birthday Wish

I wish you wish
Get me up with your honest kiss
The place where I'm alone
The only day I'll be blessed
Yeah I remember the moment
Where I passed
The only presence of yours
Seems fill my dream get me chest off

I wish you wish
Give me a long hug with your honest kiss
Take me away the place
Besides us nobody see
The endearment your eyes
Still split me in between
I'll break the sun move the stars
If against or your desire

Snehil Rankawat

Dear Juliet

let's write a new myth
oh! beautiful juliet
I'll write, would you shy?
the tale of love never be end
those who unknown with thou melodies
if they hear, obsessed with you
dear i'm the romeo, overlook the mopes

let's write a new myth
oh! beautiful juliet
endearment your love still
flows in my veins
the voice of your heart
only hears the romeo
i'm obsessed with you oh! dear juliet

Snehil Rankawat

Humanity

The Time 'I' Walked So Far
Just a Beginning
The World 'I' See at The Twenty
Seems Me Enough For This Stage
They Often Say We In 'ONE'
Lier Why Then Hindu and Muslim
Listen Oh Men doesn't Matter To Me
But I WISH You Were Exist In 'HUMANITY'

Snehil Rankawat

John Keats

Oh romantic boy where are You?
Where are thou splendid Poems?
Now we crave for your romantic
Poems with its melodious tone
Oh romantic boy come back
Thou literary poems have steal the show

Where are the nightingale
With its mellifluous voice;
Where are the autumn
With its changeable season
Where are the grecian urn
With its immortal world

Why are you not in among us?
I invite you in twenty one century
I salute your matchless works
I agree and it will be
'your name was writt in water'

Snehil Rankawat

Love Birds

Beautiful eyes, very handsome guy
Both were crazy in the beautiful life
A couple of swan for each-other
Once I loved, that still suffer

Let me tell, she for he
Can we say? fingers in 'ghee'
I wait and wait look for she
This is world and this is 'me'

There is a girl, live in his world
What 'I' say, no diction, no word
Man like me, look 'HAPPY HOUR'
I f the time is right, ask what you are

Snehil Rankawat

Mother Love

True love of the world
Beyond to my subject
I can't expected too with
But my mother's love
How beautiful art thou
If you not were where i were
I was twice attacked
Don't you know that?
Where are the happy days?
Make long distance with me
One of the unfortunate I'm
Yeh! now I'm comfort with
Limits of my breath now
Written in god's account
They call it death they call it death

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Remedy

Kajal Lie On Your Eye
Carry Me the Memory
Which See the Only 'I'
Now 'I' Called the Wanderer
They call me dear
The Plait Hanging Thine Back
Bite Me Thousand Time like a Snake
Your Two Small Swords Hurt Me
Ah! There is no remedy! no remedy

Snehil Rankawat

Romeo And Juliet

let's write a new myth
oh! beautiful juliet
I'll write, would you shy?
the tale of love never be end
those who unknown with thou melodies
if they hear, obsessed with you
dear i'm the romeo, overlook the mopes

let's write a new myth
oh! beautiful juliet
endearment your love still
flows in my veins
the voice of your heart
only hears the romeo
i'm obsessed with you ah! yes I am.

Snehil Rankawat

Screaming Birds

Why are you screaming, birds?
Is there anybody listening you?
Now your squeaky voice irritates them
Your mellifluous melodies has gone
The time and your stature conspired
Believe me nobody wants to listen you
Let them busy with their spouses
I'm the only one listening you here
Don't scream don't scream

Snehil Rankawat

The Lost Love

In the city of lovers
I kept my candle on
I wandered thou beautiful place
keeping towards the sun my exhausted face
beneath the shadow of divine
I asked him for my last crime

In the city of lovers
shedding tears from my eyes
I wandered as exile
the few of you kept my candle on

In the city of lovers
dreaming after the funeral of my heart
with thou breath of fire
dear I loved the pyre I loved the pyre.

Snehil Rankawat

The Moment I Turned Back

The moment I turned back
At leisure, I found him dead
Tears laughed at me said
"now don't me shed"
I'm still hopeless whether
He is alive or not
I laugh at myself

The moment I turned back
At leisure, I opened my eyes
The mellifluous melodies and
The beautiful memories had
Vanished away. I often ask me
"dear what happened to thee? "

The moment I began to cry
At leisure I dreamt a fairy lass
Keeping a hanky in her hand
Although she never touch my
Dewy eyes so I smiled.
It seemed bottom of my heart
Vanished away.

The moment I began to write
At leisure I felt a strange pain
In myself it was a stigma of my
Arrogance I do not deserve any love
The moment I opened my eyes
I found myself dead.

Snehil Rankawat

The Smiling Star

The stars above my head
As decorated in the whole sky
I continue looking at
'How's it sparkling into my eyes'
As whole night covered me
With it's bright moonlight
A little star smiling towards me
It seems me something hiding from me
A little child as its face
Smiling and smiling with no reason

Snehil Rankawat

Thou Need To Know

Why thou unwise dull senseless people
Blame Death and Wine?
Both has such a proud that your
Life can be vanished in blink of an eye.
Poor Death, You heal them from suffer they abuse you in return.
Dear wine, You heal the Youngsters
From their breakup, You heal the Hurts from their dull wives but Those who
unknown to thee must die this hour.

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To My Death Friend

Now the time change its face
The moments how can i forget
As ice frozen in my mind forever
Years gone with thou unheard voice
Seems me now i can't expected more
Playing the cards, driving the car
Dear still me haunts every hour
That days moments and friends
My friend the time was magic moment
The journey which thou left
Seems me desert, full of desert

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To Shy Belove

A long path I seen,
Seems easy but not in dream
Once it accepted,
No dare to go on
Every dawn I feel
Let's do it moron
Heart cries seems I dying
Lend me ears again I right
How careless you are
Take once care of your love
Can't you hear the pain
Tears flow, flow like rain.
If I were a magician
Either spoil your beauty
Or make the world blind.

Snehil Rankawat

Wrench Of Beloved

i'm in tipsy surrounded by smoke
please never mind my words
having one more drop
let me give your ear
they call muslim to my dear
my love loved me
that still i can see
have you loved ever anyone?
once i loved know everyone
i'll hate you dear wine
if you won't dance in my mind
let me shed tears dear
until last effect of this beer
i'm in tipsy surrounded by smoke
never mind my words
just last drop having one more

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