

Poetry Series

**Swati Ahuja**  
**- poems -**

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## Swati Ahuja(14-06-1989)

'Mathematicians are like Frenchmen: whatever you say to them they translate into their own language and forthwith it is something entirely different.'

- Johann Wolfgang von Goethe

Born and brought up in an Indian family.

Studied . Integrated(5 year) Applied Mathematics at IIT Roorkee.

Far from all Mathematics and Logic I live in my own fantasy world.

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## A Li'L Less Or A Li'L More

i am a li'l more free than the free-er  
i am a li'l more careless than carefree  
i can give a li'l more than you can plea  
i am a li'l more hurt than you can see  
i am li'l more crazy than you think of me  
i am a li'l more sad than anyone can be  
i am li'l more forgiving than you i think i can be  
I am your smile just let me be.

i remember a li'l more than i forgot  
i love you a li'l more than i thought  
i tell a li'l more than i speak  
i wait li'l longer than you see  
i miss you a li'l more than i say  
i wait a li'l longer on your way  
i walk a li'l slower on your way  
a li'l more things are left unsaid  
a li'l more letters left unread  
i want you a li'l more than everyone  
i like the moon a li'l more than the sun  
i want a li'l more rain  
i want a li'l more pain

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# In God V Trust

save me from breaking  
its shattering me  
its putting me into pieces  
cant i move away  
give me shelter  
give me hope  
give me the strength to cope  
give me courage  
bring me to life  
i cant stand anymore  
the earth starts shaking  
my life's breaking  
stop this moment  
let me live again  
let me find myself  
let me lose myself again

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# One Day

one bright smiling sunny day  
one confused cold foggy misty day  
one lazy wet rainy day

one innocent early morning  
one silent traveling afternoon  
one sad parting evening  
one gloomy solitary night  
one person  
one place  
now imagine all in one

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# The Last Goodbye

And now i shall take your leave  
kiss you and say good bye  
n life if we ever get again a chance to meet  
promise to stop by to at-least say hi  
this is all i want to ask from you  
or may be even not this  
i just want you to be happy wherever you are  
this is all that i have to say  
now is the time to leave  
fare you well for ill fare i  
live lads and i will die  
i wish all the happiness  
all the smiles  
all the great moments of life which make this life worthwhile  
just do one thing when you have nothing left of me but love...  
give me away  
dont keep my memories wid you coz they wil fade one day

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# What I Miss

i miss coming home on a sulky summer afternoon  
on a silent street where the only sound was of whispering eucalyptus trees  
i miss the silent lonely street  
i miss those trees under whose shelter  
i had grown  
which danced in rain as it drizzled  
those long eucalyptus trees  
threat to some  
delight to thee  
when the hot sun shown bright  
and hot winds made my throat dry  
i miss wearin that well plated skirt  
when the sweat stained my shirt  
when the load of school bag lowered my shoulders  
i miss my black leather shoes brimmin with heat  
inside burning my feet  
with not the sight of any other soul around  
it sometimes made my heart pound  
but i walked my way back to home to the familiar place  
where my mother waited for me to embrace  
i miss the stone on the street  
who was my companion on the solitary way  
which i kicked everytime we meet  
which rolled at my orders my treat  
i miss that silent lonely street  
which is now filled with sounds of forlorns  
and horns of building roofs and cuttin stones  
an atmosphere filled with dust and smoke  
where dogs barked now people spoke  
i miss the lonely way tonight  
i miss coming home late that night  
i miss that journey back home  
when i was with myself alone

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# Will You Or Will You Never

Will u never hold my hand when m falling.  
Will u never save me when m drowning.  
Will u never be my angel when m dreaming.  
Will u never be there to comfort me when m in pain.  
Will u never again wish sweet dreams at night.  
Will u never get angry at me and fight.  
Will u never speak to me if someday we chance to meet across a busy street.  
Will u never come to see me when m dying.  
Will u never listen to me when m crying.  
Will u never smile back at me wen m smiling.  
Will u never call me when m waiting.  
Will you or will you never?

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