

Poetry Series

**Yu hang Limbu
- poems -**

Publication Date:

2011

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Yu hang Limbu(30-8-1990)

Born in sombaria, west/sikkim, india, i did my schooling from ria and curently doing in S.G.R.R dehradun, i like listning music, watching movies, ect

Change

a brook decides to take a walk
with hopes and dreams of million hearts
oh..he can't give up he can't be stopped
all he sees is his journey forward

twists and turns
the more he's strong
oh..he shout a loud..
more the pain more the gain

crush the stones and make them sand
break the law bring a change
oh.. he shout a loud..
walk alone and be strong....

Yu hang Limbu

Earhts Story

The night is ready for a new dawn,
the birds singing a new song!
The brook in the certain highland ready to take her journey home,
mother waking her baby to see the morning sun!

Up to the heaven and down to the hell,
the hopes and dreams are everywhere!
Tears of the flowers are no more there,
coz they can reflect their colors everywhere!

The coldness in the mind is crushed,
the earth is in a rush.
That's the thing you gotta see,
its the mother earths story.

Yu hang Limbu

Emptiness

Emptiness the space between life and death,
emptiness the space between day and night
emptiness the place between heart and mind
emptiness the place between love and hate

emptiness a song from a broken heart
emptiness an angel in the dark
emptiness the hell of heavens path
emptiness

Yu hang Limbu

Last Time

There's a darkness in the certain sky...
stealing the peace from an innocent mind,
gathering courage and strength...
a man whisper may be its the last time

heavens bleeding that night
there is tears in everyones eyes..
shivering hand touches another hand...
trying to heal the coldness inside

a loud prayers with heart and mind..
forgive me dear..
lifting his soul up to the sky
the eyes shuts saying goodbye...

Yu hang Limbu

My Nation

a place to rest my tiny head
a place to laugh and a place to cry
a place which i feel, its mine
a place i care, a place which is in my eye

you raise me up you give me will to fly
you are my love like a beautiful song
the readiest rose, the whitest snow
the angels soul, a plane note

love to a lover, poem to a poet
song to a singer, breath to a life
a mother to a child

Yu hang Limbu

Time

Its a time that seek a time of a time
seeking the time i cant figure out time
taking the time of the time
loosing my way searching the right time
searching the time i cant figure out my time
when its the time i was out the time
so thats the time i knew the time

Yu hang Limbu

What Or When-Ever

Whenever i'm alone i think about you
whenever i'm sad i remember your smile
whenever oh whenever
i dream when i was in dream about you
the next day i think its just my dream to be with you
whenever oh whenever

Its like the sun shining bright in the winter sky
its like a dropp of water after running a thousand mile
whatever oh whatever
i not weak nor i'll try
its just a fever i say...
Whatever oh whatever

may be the drug is reacting slow
or the doctor..
Or may be its high fever
whatever oh whenever

Yu hang Limbu