

Poetry Series

Abhinav Ashish
- poems -

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Abhinav Ashish()

Abhinav Ashish is the poet of I loves you can see in his poems that generally he have written poems in about nature.

Ahead Of Life

The road was hilly,
the wind was strong.
anyone cannot stop him to climb the upward ways.
To went,
He goes to bed early;
to rise early.

Ways was slippery
but hark hard.
Go early at nature,
and feel the nature's beauty.

He nothing any dream,
and nothing any future.
The sun burned his body,
losed his all energy,
Nothing at all of his life.

A boy of India.
who laboured and intelligent,
go always ahead in his life.

Abhinav Ashish

Handicap

I saw a handicap,
who soon blind my ken.
He was gaint and fat,
Noting was in his hand.

Steet lamps gave lights behind,
under he was wandering like blind.
He wanted a stick for balance,
I gave him a stick for balance.

my young heart happy,
and he was blessing for me.
His grey hand on my head.
and i led his home that behind.

Abhinav Ashish

Hot Midsummer

Meanwhile I visualize about midsummer hot,
It wasn't do me any mess that time.
My father everlastingly asked me and I say not,
For love and oomph I sometime used wine.

Recurrently and albeit' I any which way comprehend that
My apperception fetch blank.
A consciousness of confusion and hate
whereas the biggest question of mank.

Nevertheless aforementioned hot summer day,
Cannot be tolerated,
The aforementioned one supervene due to askew ways.
Today, I cannot be tolerated.
This composition of mine, so cloy
that if you bury oneself in it then you anamnesis will get low.

Abhinav Ashish

I Walk Alone.

I walk on a lonely road,
Don't know where i'm going.
I walk an empty wood,
where i see a frozen lake.

I want a peaceful life.
where i found it?
I don't want to finish my life,
i want only,
 I walk alone,
 I walk alone.

I don't fear about heat of sun,
nor the furious winter's rages.
But i want to see the nature's beauty.
If i will,
 walk alone,
 walk alone.

Abhinav Ashish

Krishna

O my dear krisna
You are the friend of distress and creation
Master of gopies
Lover of Radharani

You are the supreme personality of godhead
All copies were purly mad
Absolutely true; Around abroad
You are the aternal and unborn

O my dear krisna
I totally except the truth
That you have told; that today failed
Neither the demigods nor the demons

O my dear krisna
After hearing Bhagwat gita
I became the supreme Brahman
Everything being Brahman
You let me pram dharma

Abhinav Ashish

Letters Of Cloud

Direction of unstable,
Direction of unthinkable.
Letters of cloud,
Coming all around.

Perching like a pray,
on the earth's womb.
and make jewellery of water,
and make sandal fragrance.

sound of rain coming around,
arrival of cloud coming all around.

Abhinav Ashish

Make Your Own Name

Hear the sound of falling rain;
coming down like a armageddan flame.
The shame,
The one who died without a name,
Make a own name,
Like a falling rain.

Early to bed,
early to rise,
do exercise.

Don't become lazy, foolish, and fatty.
Make you expert, best and healthy.
Make your own name,
like a falling rain.

Abhinav Ashish

Nature Lover

I make a poetrical work on you.
All my loves to you.
I sending it to you.
Full of lover contain it to you.
you are my life of every beats of my heart.
I walked many many places suddenly find you.
I honour you with a rose.
Am i a nature lover?
Or nature loves me?

Abhinav Ashish

Nature's Beauty

Nature's beauty have not seen,
keep up the wonders of nature's beam.
see how the lands lies,
Why are you always say bye?

Not burn the candle at both ends,
bring the hammer to breaks hints.
Bury the hatchet.
so, you win.

fast living,
Fellow feeling,
Fall in with love,
Fall behind in love.
Have another guess come,
have an eye on a thing.
See how the lands lies.
Why are you always say bye?

Abhinav Ashish

Nature's Law

Just see,
Here the sun rays are falling like falling rains.
Just see,
There a man makes the garbages ruin.

I think that world is own,
Not dance attence on.
For the time being peace,
and pay the nature's fees.

Go hand-in-hand,
without a van.
Don't go the nature in rack and ruin,
please save the falling rain.

Abhinav Ashish

Nature's Message

This shining water that moves in the streams and rivers,
is not just water but the blood of our ancestors.
The rivers are our brothers,
and yours;
You must henceforth give the rivers the kindness,
you would give any brother.

We know that you do not understand our ways,
one portion of the land is the same to you as the next.
For you are a stranger who come in the night,
and takes from the land whatever you need.
The earth is not your brother,
and when you have conquered it,
you move on.

I don't know.
Our ways are different from your ways.
The sight of your cities pains the eyes,
because i'am not wish.

There is no quite place in your cities,
no place to hear the unfurling of leaves in spring,
or the rustle of an insect's wings.

Abhinav Ashish

Om

Who is dearer,
than our breaths.
is self subsistent.
All knowledge and all bliss,
we meditate upon that adorable,
effulgence of the resplendent,
and vivifier of the universe.

May he illumine our intellects,
unto the right path.

Abhinav Ashish

To Forget Me

Tears are becoming full in eyes,
like armagedden wave of melting ice.
Anyone tells her,
To forget me.

Promised of us forget,
correspond of us forget.
In bed condition, breaks my heart.
what hing present in my life, why i reconnect the heart.

listen my life story,
like a disaster long story.
anyone call a spade a spade him,
to forget me.

Abhinav Ashish

Weather

Every season comes and passed,
Winter can never last.
As my father come to pass,
Tweleve years has gone so fast.

Where swon comes again,
here rain comes again.
Heat of the sun comes in summer,
And cool winds comes in winter.
Sweet bird's are singing well,
and trees are making sound well.

Crows have crowed behind,
I have wished that crows would fly away.
And no singing at my place.
Every season comes and passed,
Winter can never last.
Tweleve years has gone so fast.
Tweleve years has gone so fast.

Abhinav Ashish

Weature(New Version)

Every season comes and passed,
winter can never last.

As january comes and passed,
tweleve years has gone so fast.

It's difficult to time hangs,
because time after big bang.
See coloured spectacles of light,
at the winter's night.

put down in black and white,
because summer gives sun light.
keep discussion once and for all,
don't forget our burning ball.

Abhinav Ashish

Why Are You Crying About Light?

Beautiful, beautiful,
light is most beautiful.
Don't fear the lighting flash,
because world's most beautiful thing is light.

Sun also gives light.
Why are you crying about light?
light cuts the dark.
i also say that light is beautiful thing.

No, no every person loves it,
All lovers of it, conserve it.
Then why are you crying about light?

Abhinav Ashish

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