

Poetry Series

**Dave Tanwar**  
**- poems -**

**Publication Date:**  
2009

**Publisher:**  
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

# Dave Tanwar(July 17)

# A Day With Mother

Yesterday morning, when I was sitting on the couch  
Eating chocolates and throwing away the pouch  
I suddenly heard someone shouting  
Oh My God! ! That is my mom flouting  
Dave, stop being a Rave! !  
Get up, and get some shave.  
But Mom, now even it is sun that is not awake  
I will do it, not now, but bit some late.  
If you want Breakfast, Lunch and dinner to survive  
Better getup and be ready and dare if you think to give me bribe  
I then brush my teeth and razor my cheek  
Wear my tie, put on my pants and now I breathe

She enters my room  
In her hand she holds a broom  
Clean it before I count five  
Or be ready, as I know how to make you drive  
I clean my bed, tuck my pant and hang the shirt  
Look around with the eagle's eye, if there is any dirt  
With your mom you can't even flirt  
She knows your every vein since your birth  
Now it is the time to learn for all this what you have earned  
Bar of Kit-Kat and a pat on your back, but was that all for I yearned?

Dave Tanwar

# A Dream

Under the curtains of your brow;  
where millions of dreams grow.  
I wonder if some are of mine too?  
Where love in some and ecstasy endow?

Maybe some might give me droll;  
when in dream I take you for stroll.  
Some might drape tears in eyes;  
in some in your embrace i might crawl.

In some your beauty I might exalt;  
in some i love you forever and never to halt.  
And when season of bliss passes away;  
i kiss your tears that taste like salt.

In that meadows of never ending dreams;  
do you search for me and my name do you scream?  
Maybe some day, these dreams might come true;  
when reality will appear like some dream

If you do, what do you see?  
rainbows blooming and sun shining with glee?  
in the world under the curtains of your brow  
where millions of dreams grow! !

Dave Tanwar

# After Travelling World So Vast!

After travelling world so vast,  
Angels reached back heaven at last,  
Curious god asked how you liked my creation?  
Earth that I made out of my imagination!

Beautiful it is, that peace to our heart it bring,  
But somehow we felt something from it was missing.  
It's your creation but your essence is not there  
Thing that reminds us of you, we find nowhere!

Listening to this god said, is it a test of my imagination?  
That you asked me to create something beyond imagination?  
But now that you had said, so shall be done!  
Beauty that shall be known from Pluto to Sun.

From then god for years wasn't seen,  
No one knew all these years how has he been.  
Time to time from his chamber demand do came,  
Demands so weird, one wonders if he has gone insane.

Then one day with his creation he came at last,  
And said from today beauty shall be the thing of past.  
My new creation will redefine beauty and charm,  
Whose mere thought will turn cold winter's warm.

Her presence shall bring heaven on earth,  
Where even angels shall long to take birth.  
Her charm is more than any precious wine,  
More intoxicating than one that tested virtue of mine.

Her eyes like two glass of champagne kept in case,  
And lovely smile of Aphrodite her lips shall embrace.  
Skin like rays of sun on fine day of May.  
And her sighs, Oh so cold! That's all I can say.

Art of walking from the sword that strike every heart,  
I asked of colour red, Rose out of envy not ready to part.  
Thus in my blood, I coloured her crimson lips,  
And then of pride I took another sip.

For her scent whole garden of Eden I searched,  
But flower mighty of her fragrance was never heard.  
From fire I gave her, her glow,  
Her creation wasn't complete, yet started to melt Artic snow.

From my breathe I filled her lungs,  
Her voice like hundred nightingale together sung.  
From colour of her skin I gave moon amber light,  
It's not me but her, that's making heaven bright.

Silk I made from residue of her tress,  
More can be said of her beauty but more appears less.  
In crimson of dawn I painted her cheeks,  
That took my entire week.

I wasn't done yet, but her cast was complete,  
I felt like with myself I am trying to compete.  
Something more needed to be done I made myself believe,  
To complete my art, something more needed to give.

After years of hard work, I was lost again,  
Knowing something is missing but not what, is quite a pain.  
I wondered what it be may?  
But nothing appeared in my mind till yesterday.

Then to complete her I know what to do,  
Thus here she stands in front of all of you.  
Shocked angels with recent creation of lord,  
Could anything be beautiful like this, Oh God!

She is but pure reflection of you,  
Who can distinguish when stand together you two.  
Winds beware! Touch her not, for you might cause her harm,  
Mirror too shall fail to reflect her charm.

Sun on face, moon bright on brow,  
Art of god, her every part does show.  
Her lips and they give what a lovely smile,  
Like whole beauty in her two lips combine.

Her touch softer than any known fur,

Oh god, please do tell of your last ingredient in her.  
Her mere shadow start to test our virtue,  
There she stands from every part resembling you.

God said; "I thought how can she be mine and I be her? "  
Unless something of mine I put in her.  
So I gave her heart of my very own,  
To complete the seed of imagination I once sown.

So here is she, in form of me but apart from me,  
Whom I created with everything that belongs to me....

Dave Tanwar

# Conflagration Of Desire

Today when you appear in your best  
And virtue of men then comes to test  
When your one sight makes him surrender  
Your smile when separate you from rest

Hearts when you burn in conflagration of desire  
And men feel joy of sitting in cold near campfire  
In their throbbing pain when you enjoy  
Yet these burnt naïve hearts more for you aspire

The day but when you shall grow old  
Shivering, trembling, aching & cold  
Will you be loved like you are now?  
If I may ask this question being bold

Today your lips appears like rose soaked in wine  
Your every fragment today appears divine  
But tomorrow when you start to wither and fade  
What will you do when your charm will request to resign?

Today you find young heart surrender at your feet  
What you'll do when stick you need to walk on street?  
Your eyes when will grow dim & hard you find to see  
Do you know my heart still for you then shall beat?

No matter if age deny to your youthful heat restore  
Every time I shall think of you, brooding kisses I will pour  
You may try to stop me from thinking of you  
But everyday desire of your lips will grow strong then before

Dave Tanwar



# Conversing With An Unborn Child

In the dream tonight, I talked with my unborn child  
inside from my womb when he looked at me & smiled  
my heart was filled with pleasure  
the moment of bliss was beyond any measure

he then whispered in my ears from inside  
whenever I'll be scared, in your arms I'll hide  
today I am young and you'll take care of mine  
when I'll fall down, I'll walk holding fingers of thine

I'll make you smile, when thou shalt be in tears  
when you are with me, I know I don't have to fear  
soon just like a wink, I'll be a grown up boy  
when I'll not play anymore with baby's toy

then you don't have to worry, cause I'll be with you  
I am not a bird, who just grow up and off they flew  
I suddenly woke up and it was bright sun above  
my lips were smiling and eyes shinning out of love

He said to me 'Honey, you looks delighted'  
I talked with some one, who made me excited  
suddenly little fella kicked me in the womb  
I heard again 'Bring me out, I want to play with you in the room'

this time I wasn't dreaming  
I pinched myself, before I started screaming  
so happy I was, no matters what pain it cost  
when in the dream of unborn child I was lost

Dave Tanwar

# Cowboy Rides A Stallion

In the Desert, a Cowboy rides a stallion,  
An Outlaw, a Hero, his name is Mr. McCallion  
He says Rules are for the fools  
Morals good for the moron  
With his shining Spurs, he drives his stallion  
Here with the winds now you see comes Mr. McCallion

In the mid of the day, When the group of bandit rob the bank  
Like the hero, he appear, from the bullets he save Sheriff Frank  
People comes to offer him thank  
But he remains calm and dank  
Sets his Hat and he moves on  
Salute the Mayor and say Good Bye John

His horse in thirst and his boots in mud  
From his jacket he wash dirty blood  
He enters the saloon, full of womanhood girls  
They come and wink and kiss and swirl  
Finish his drink, and walks to his stallion  
Girls shout, come again Mr. McCallion

It is night and with some Apache, he sleeps in the camp  
Full moon above, and twinkling stars work as a lamp  
He sleeps to wake up again for new Dawn  
With the rays of sun, stretch his arms and yawn  
Drink some whiskey  
And he is fine, but Frisky

Wears his shining spurs, hat, boot and sit on his steed  
Steed is none other but finest mustang breed  
He starts again to ride  
With no destination and crave no more for bride  
In the Desert, a cowboy rides a stallion  
An Outlaw, a Hero, his name is Mr. McCallion

Dave Tanwar

## Creation Of You - Ii

If god was ever satisfied with his creation  
It was you, for you define perfection  
Smile on your lips crimson red  
Envy in heart of flowers it often bread  
Angels in heaven when hide in shame  
Love for you, when god proclaim  
Smile on your lips when appears in its best  
Patience of god too then comes to test  
Then being a human, you if I not love  
What will I answer in heaven above?  
With such a passion, you god has designed  
Like every skill of his in your charm confined  
People say rose appears best when wrapped in dew  
I find it nothing when one compare it with you  
Like god took the best of all he can  
To present you as the best among race of man  
You are the creation on which god can proud  
In front of whom even angels bowed  
Depth of your eyes seems like he took from Nile  
Intoxication of every wine, he poured in your smile  
Piece of his heart he fixed beneath your breast  
Skin made of silk, he then professed  
For your blood he gave his tears  
Parting from you, for he was too weak to bear  
From fragrance of flower he made your scent  
Crimson of your lips then to Rose he gave on rent  
Like this he then completed your cast  
And created you so beautiful never seen in past  
Might of god can now be seen in your every part  
Cause you are nothing but his finest piece of art.

Dave Tanwar

# Death

You think you moves away from her spell  
Times will some time in cruel manner will tell  
Shalt the era will grasp from the Sieve  
Akin to Sand throughout wrist tie

She is so beautiful one who die  
Wish he never come alive  
When thy sleep in her lap  
All the world fail to entrap

Death is a blonde  
On the hill above  
She is the Destiny  
Where ever you pass by

Whether We Win or We Lose  
In The End We Walk Alone  
The Life some time betray  
At to Time there is no Pray

You Come to Death  
Ask for the Shelterth  
She Shall Welcome  
With Arms Wide Open

Life Betrayed Even The Christ  
Death accepted him with Pride  
He clasp the power to live again  
Thou prefer to love her no pain

He Who Live shall die  
In The End, On the Death bed, he shall lie  
Life is a companion who company till you alive  
Death wait there where they no chyme

We curse Death  
The Bitter Truth  
We have the beauty as we die  
Beauty is B'full as we shall say To All GOOD BYE

Dave Tanwar

# Doctors

I wonder, if there would've been no doctors  
There would have been no disease  
We need not to have these proctors  
Who creates viruses just to earn their fees?

If you survive from the ghastly surgery of theirs  
After all the pain in veins that you have suffer  
They take the credit & disappear. But it's not fair! !  
Except if your die on hospital bed, its god's will you duffer

When I was young, they often made me sick  
Told me the name of infection that I can't even think  
Prescribed the pills, which you'll never wish to lick  
Pills yet throat snub to take once they reach the brink

With the white coat on & Golden frame on their eyes  
They spend their twilight drinking some wine  
At dawn they advice consumption of liquor is not wise  
Destroys your liver, hurt your heart & fees break your spine

They want you to eat everything but not what you like  
They wish you live but hope you never survive  
Go for a walk and do some hike  
Still you visit them if you want to remain alive?

Dave Tanwar

# Drunken Dreams

Yesterday morning wait, Oops! ! I think it was night  
When after booze I felt every thing is bright  
The fools says don't drink, it damages your liver  
Doctor says drink brandy, when you in fever  
Think it is a Christ Blood and drink the Wine  
You'll see how delicious it is & it taste divine

Hypocrites are those who curse the liquor  
After the meal, it's enjoyed by the Vicar  
It makes you fly without the wings  
With the Air when you swing  
After a peg or two, when you are High  
No more sorrows remain a nigh

So I stand up again, to drink some more  
Light my smoke, fill the glass & say Cheers Mr. Mohr  
'1 peg more, " I said; 'its a finest blended whiskey  
And I drank till I felt like frisky  
Drink it tis night, every night, every gloomy night  
With its first sip, it'll make you feel delight

Dave Tanwar

# Facebook Poem

Now they say don't smoke  
Rather go to Facebook & Poke

Instead of burning the Ash  
Make new friends and get fresh

Holding cigarette in the finger  
Is no more a fashion to linger!

Now they say don't smoke  
Rather go to Facebook & Poke

Go on Sparkey, search for chicks who are single..  
Flirt with them, kiss them, send gifts and mingle

On the OWNED buy some friends  
Carton of Ciggy is no more in trend.

Now they say don't smoke  
Rather go to Facebook & Poke.

On the Mafia war, make your Gang  
Buy some weapon, and do Bang! Bang!

On FFS, make to work your pet  
All those girls whom you no more text

Now they say don't smoke  
Rather go to Facebook & Poke

Dave Tanwar



# Fight For The Name

Wake up you fool!  
Still you are sleeping when death is on your door

Stand up now!  
Change the world; make new history  
Don't quit  
Unless you solve some old mystery

Until you gain your name on the earth  
Don't Rest even if Death call you toward her way

Move, Move, Move ahead  
Take my promise and move ahead

If you win the battle for your name  
I will give you heaven and fame

The almighty will himself present on the gate of heaven  
To welcome his beloved son; the conqueror of fate.

Dave Tanwar

# Friend

Pulling you through when the tide is high  
Keeping me high, when spirits are low  
Appreciative, warm and precious like gold  
Our friendship won't tarnish or ever grow old

Behind me as my shadows, yes it is true  
Always there... yes that's you.  
Life becomes Death, glee turn in grief  
Our Friendship will grow with the ages of leaf

Thou is a wine, made of grape  
Sieve though Sands and flushed through shape  
Finger of yours, ocean of grim  
I will cross, like day breath

Proud as your crony, all my thanks  
Proffer to thou, o the lively O' class  
Thou Beauty enlightened my darken bubble  
Earlier I marvel, why it is murky

Dave Tanwar

# From A Lover To His Lover

In the wilderness look at the ray of light  
In the far distance, of new dawn when i can see the first sight  
Overwhelm me in the embrace of thy frightful love  
before fetters bound me in the horrid darkness of the night

certain constraints when parted me from thy longing soul  
in the anguished fire of merciless time when my virtue extol  
come & shall we touch this new dawn of hope?  
be it the streak of insanity encompassing before quench anguish coal

Intoxication of thy love when will fibres in my every vein  
when thy shall seek immense peace in my arms reign  
thy bones in my grip when will melt & on thy kiss when my heart shudder  
yet i smelled only paled rose, but now will scent thy breath again

Skies & the Earth when will ask 'Go ahead! why delay? '  
Just one kiss and let it escape your lips once, O My doll of clay  
before castled time is lost in soiree, part them quick to rest them soon  
and let that moment of eternity last in infinity before time goes astray

douse down those flames of love and compassion with thy heavy sigh  
take me beyond my conscience, my religion and beyond this sky  
pagan i am for i accept only thy charm; eager to self-forget in thy arms  
haste! hasten it quick. let not allow this fragile era to whisk by

i smell again from the air thy breath reeks of the eden's grass  
undoubtedly i am enslaved by thy naive charm O enchanting lass  
let this skin feel again the touch of thy silken silhouette arms  
and encompass this moment of passion in my eyes to let it never pass.

Dave Tanwar

# How The Life Should Be

How the life should be, I wonder many times  
How to live in the world, where happiness is a crime  
Is that true we live life because it is for living  
If it is so, why we kill ourselves working?  
We live in the world like the machine they do  
When we become old we don't know, like years just flew  
Sun too might get tired, but our every second is pre acquired  
We work like animals and still fear "What if we are fired? "  
Where all the fun all the bliss disappeared?  
Earlier we "Worked to live" now "Live to work" that's weird

This is not what the life should be  
This is not what it meant to be  
Look the merriment that waits for you on the boulevard  
Watch the birds playing, life is short, there is no time to be Nerd  
Lets your heart see and speak from your eyes  
Admire the nature's beauty and lovely blue skies  
Spread your wings and let your dreams fly like eagle  
Walk like the lion in jungle, with no worries, just regal  
Swim like fish of the ocean, which lives with no fret about when to die  
Live not just to die, live your dreams and don't give up before you try.

Dave Tanwar

# How To Know If I Love You?

If I love you, i wonder how to know  
should i know distance 'twixt your brow  
or how fast your nails grow

but what if it all perish to show my love  
like with eyes we fail to see heaven above  
and halt me from entering your gentle glove

So my lady do tell me what you say  
don't keep me wondering night & day  
Just let me know when you feel  
my love harboured at your bay

If I love you, i wonder how to know  
should i know sweetness of kiss you blow  
or intensity of your lovely glow

but what if it fails to light the fire in your heart  
what if the desire is lost in distance that part  
and refrain me from you arms and keep me apart

So my lady with a touch of feather  
how should i tell you that we belong together  
that your arms were carved for me  
to hold me tight with your gentle fether

Dave Tanwar

# How To Love You More?

i often wonder, how i could love you more?  
love you more than i ever did before  
maybe if i give up my love for world we thrive  
will it makes me love you more than my life?

it's so strange that more i love, less it appear  
but trust me my love, my love is always sincere  
how much i wish to love you, i never could tell  
in every breath of yours, i simply wish to dwell

no other lovers had ever loved their love such  
i just wish to love you, love you that much  
I love you more than stars in skies  
love you more, than ever could see your eyes

but some times i think you should love me less  
you are an angel, whom only god must conquest  
beauty like you belong only to god & I'm a dust  
but i think that because, i love you & i love you just

so if not i may find a way to love you some more  
i promise that I'll never love you less than i did before.

Dave Tanwar

# Humane & Humanity

You live in castle, why should you care for slums  
For you there should be a road, who cares if they have shoes  
You walk on feather, sleep on silk  
Should thou be worried if they have no roof?  
For you Wine is like water  
for them water is like dream.  
Leave 2-time meal  
They even dare to dream for sweets

Thou don't take aged food  
They even need to beg for bread  
For thou's pet there is pear  
For the outcast, no chance to share

In our own nation, they are outcaste  
Not by company, nor by sultanate  
But our own brothers, our own officiator  
To bribe, they hold tons of gold  
For the alms. Huh they have short arms  
Thou are so rich  
But poor in emotion  
Pedigreed of all human races  
But lack in humanity

They call themselves Saint  
But the preacher of Devil  
Don't give them food  
They can live for cent year on the blood of poor  
Teach them humanity  
They will die of hunger  
They stand ahead to remove poverty  
Only solution is the final solution  
The poor build castle  
But we make them live in shed

God made them poor  
We mold them in beggar  
In this holy world,  
Where they sell their soul

And body for the burger  
They are guilty in the court of riches  
You laugh on thee for their shabby  
But cant give them a piece of cloth

Today I am fool  
Shouting in the nation of deaf  
Their ear lone heed cataclysmic hum of coins  
We are so selfish, that we can see  
A scratch on our skin, not the wound of the poor  
If we think why?  
Then we will find that it is right!  
Right! 'cause, they are outcasted  
And we, the finest of all pedigreed.

Dave Tanwar



# I Lost My Heart Today

I felt today, something was missing  
When on your kiss my mind spinning  
I lost my heart today  
While walking your way  
And I felt your love coming my way

When the moon fly in darkness of night  
And when the Sun oozes from the light  
I think about you  
Lost in skies blue  
What's happening to me? I wish I knew

To meet with themselves some people go to sea  
But I look in your deep eyes as far as I could see  
Beautiful dreams of ours  
And the scent of flowers  
You near me and twinkling stars

You held me tight and kissed my lips  
I felt Angel dancing on tongue's tip  
Your kiss so sweet  
My heart was at your feet  
And my heart said without you I am incomplete

Dave Tanwar

# Immortal Love

When thy passes by  
No more they breathe high  
Some eyes still catch you neigh  
But, a pity, some gray old guys

When you smile some low  
Once people were used to bow  
Boys standing out your house in row  
Just to see thy's face glow

No more your hands beautiful, just skin  
You no more remember days we spent on inn  
We together looking over the hill  
Try to live again all those years, like fish without fin

Those nearby, now too far, to say hi!  
Your eyes to wrinkled to possibly shy  
Tears are dry; hence no need to cry  
An old friend comes and says Goodbye

No more whistling when you walk  
No more flirting when you talk  
No more Awes when you in shock  
No more kissing behind the rock

Still together with you I chatter  
Love you enough to make you flatter  
Holding you hands; nothing to matter  
I say to you "from you nothing was even close to better"

Dave Tanwar

# Like A Bird

Like the bird I wish to fly  
Spread my wings fly up some high  
Endless skies & endless world  
Like an eagle when I rule the sky

No nations to stop me  
No boundaries to bound me  
No god I am known to  
Live life just as it should be

In the night when I sleep on tree  
In morning I feel yes I am free  
In the search of food I start my day  
Above the sea when I flee

Dave Tanwar

# Lonesome Me & Lonesome You

In the midst of night, when you'll walk alone  
spreading fragrance of your body cologne  
you sing alone in the gruesome cold night  
while the one you love, sleeps in dark light  
Lonesome me, Lonesome you  
together we make awesome duo

in the silence you complain  
but somehow your heart refrain  
In this deadly world only you & me alive  
under the moonlight, in some pond, let's dive  
Lonesome me & Lonesome you  
together we make awesome duo

I move ahead to hold your hand  
to walk with you whether its snow or sand  
but for some reason you remain numb  
when my heart, beats like drum  
Lonesome me, Lonesome you  
Together we make awesome duo

I come close to you look in your eyes & smile  
tell you my life with you is worthwhile  
I embraces in my arms and kiss you tight  
take you away from everyone's sight  
Lonesome me, Lonesome you  
together we make awesome duo

Dave Tanwar

# Love Of A Night

The night I will never forget  
The expression of love that she had left

She comes near to me and plays melody  
She comes near to me and become nearer to my heart

Move around my self and tried to attack with arrow of love

She then, kiss on my cheek  
And ran miles away from me

Again she comes close to me  
And I relish her beautiful charm

She was eccentric and was  
Eclectic to come close to my soul

At that time my heart was hooligan  
Quiet environment was messenger

Even necrosis were getting alive  
Result of the magic her touch creating

After darkness, there is a light  
But here it was darkness after light

Now she have to leave  
Leaving me in tears and sorrow

I waited for her from days to years  
But  
But the touch of that mosquito was never felt again to my heart.

Dave Tanwar

# Loving You

Today a drummer boy told me you are falling in love with me  
or was it your heart beating when I kissed the bosom of thee  
it was the time when the Nox was at her young  
and I was kissing you and its silence who sung

in the midst of the dark  
I held you tight in Hyde's park  
you were truly looking something  
like an angel spreading her wing

I felt it is not the beauty for which I should love you  
it is not the quality at all for what I must trust you  
but is thou's way of giving love  
and the way you want to be loved

whilst I kissed you from top to toes  
your soft body felt like a winter rose  
Oh so soft, as one can be  
softness that was never earlier felt by me

I drank wine every time I kissed your lips  
you tried to speak but they only lisp  
I wished from heart to keep loving you  
till the sun shower snow & eternity will be new

Dave Tanwar

# Maybe It's A Last Beautiful Day..

When you left me, i felt lonely like never before  
i wished if i can walk with you to the shore  
hold your hands a little, talk about night a little  
walk steps with you a little and love you a little  
Lets forget everything, everything that surrounds  
and look at me like it is only me around  
sit on the broken walls of the beach  
and watch ship sailing off the reach  
And you love me like maybe its a last day we're together  
you hold me like maybe it is a last day we live together

Tomorrow perhaps a new again will dawn  
or perhaps these dreams of tomorrow will be foregone  
so let me love you and know no one else but you  
time is sieving off my fingers and left is just a few  
Maybe it is a day when the days will die  
maybe it is a day when we together will die  
let us not let this precious time flow like winds of east  
in your arms when my life, my time will be ceased  
And you love me like maybe its a last day we're together  
you hold me like maybe it is a last day we live together

Love me like you never loved any one else O my sun of may  
Maybe it is a last beautiful day

Dave Tanwar

# Morning Love

In the morning when darkness die  
Like an angel when you fly  
When you wakeup stretching your arms  
With the smile spreading your charm  
Even the god from heaven might think  
When in lust of your beauty he sinks

“Is she a dream or is she real?  
Such a splendor can only be surreal”  
Her beauty defines perfection  
Every smile showers affection  
When in her eyes, it is love that shine  
Everyone thinks, “I wish she could be mine”

Often when she blushes, she put flowers to shame  
Beware her touch! ! She is a hot burning flame  
With her presence sun shine smooth and bright  
Tis weird, when it happens in the midnight  
With her lovely eyes, she is too stunning to be true  
She tries to remain normal, but what she can do! !

In the morning when darkness die  
Like an angel when you fly

Dave Tanwar



# My Prague

If in art, face of god could ever be seen  
Visit Prague if earlier you have never been  
Long ago when Libussa founded it  
He never thought god in form of art here will sit  
Out of envy when nature to sent heavy flood  
To destroy Prague made from sweat and blood  
Off all the atrocity jealous nature cause  
Like phoenix it rose again lovely more than it was  
One after another bridges over Vltava you see  
And god with smile says, city was built for me  
As sculptor perfection to man if was ever known  
It can be seen in Prague not in Nice or Cologne  
Come to me it says and walk Charles Bridge at night  
When moon shower upon it, its amber light  
Then humans are too envied by angels of paradise  
Jealousy is the sin, who were once used to advice  
Something beautiful than heaven where not them  
But humans dwell. How can it be accepted to them?  
When from every fragment scent of god they smell  
They do nothing for they know here their god too dwell  
But beyond these reasons for Prague my love do stand  
She loves me too I feel from its every particle of sand  
Come and see yourself why I love her so bad  
Because no other place there is where my heart feel so glad

Dave Tanwar

# Name

As the Years Passes by  
Nothing will appear on the same high

I will not be there; you will not be there  
but will our name remain in the sky.

I am Today Loved by Millions  
May be tomorrow hated by billions

as the years passes by.  
Nothing will appear on the same high

I am loosing hold of my breath & looking ahead my end  
Eyes are getting wet as my: my name will not be in the trend

Why should I be annoyed by them  
Generation of mine will they knew  
I am their part: I am their past

As the years passes by  
Nothing will appear on the same high.

Dave Tanwar

# New Job

Met a friend of mine, and asked how do you do?  
She said I'm doing fine, just got a job, woohoooo!

Congratulations honey, don't you deserve a treat?  
She said: Of course I do, something really sweet!

She is a dropp dead gorgeous looking high school teacher.  
If I were in her clothes I'd rather be a preacher.

So I asked myself: What the heck will she teach?  
No student of her is gonna listen to her speech!

What might she be able to teach? I spent hours just to think.  
Hours passed away like a second, in a blink.

She's still a sweet mystery.  
Too romantic for history.

Chemistry? My conclusion, it would be a waste;  
her eyes like heat of fusion, they intoxicate.

Her smile breaks every law of Attraction;  
and Physics is full of Newton and Gravitation

Cooking she might deem,  
But she is one of high esteem,

I still wonder what she might teach,  
It's not as easy as to preach! !

Dave Tanwar

# On Her Beauty

And here she wore a lovely smile on her lips  
Lips, which even Angels and Elves long to kiss  
Her angelic eyes filled with magical charm  
While I yearn to hold her silken arms  
In silence when her mind yonder  
While in her thoughts when I ponder  
Is her charm really true? ? ? ?  
Like the gold of the day and night's blue  
With her shadow when at dawn sun shine  
And I smell her breath like delicious wine  
Her modesty and yet she recalls  
With her sigh when Old empires fall  
O I am just a simple girl. Awake Awake! !  
Ye rule beauty and nature shake  
Unquenchable charm and let wing your fame  
For you are nothing but beauty's immortal flame! !

Dave Tanwar

# On Valentine Day To My Love

Not to love thou will kill me to even try  
that I don't want; I am too young to die  
How I love thou? Still I can't wonder  
When I am often boozed by thy beauty's tavern  
On the unknown way, when we met in the cavern  
When thou knocked my life, encompass my heart like thunder

In the cold and dark winters when thou came like springs in grove  
Seldom tis like seldom thou find rivers from the alcove  
Who art thou? I often wonder 'Art thou an angel from the sky? '  
Maybe angel in human's skin; thou can't be human that I'm sure  
Just with thy eyes thou charm me and thy smile lure  
Thou art one special. Whenever I'm with thou my spirits art high

So tender thou smile like some angel might  
Oh when thou art near my love, my heart full of delight  
Why we met was it our destiny or just the game of fate?  
Thou knocked my life like the mistral in the wintry cold  
To fall in love with thou was simply uncontrolled  
It feels like my heart awaited thou since unknown date

I am only human, am I not too good for angelestatic thou?  
It couldn't be just fate, how we met just on a rue! !  
When thou love me so tender, oh I feel in paradise  
Thou touch me gentle, thou kiss me like ice set on fire  
When thou art not near I burn in thy desire  
Thou art so beautiful, how I can portray thou with my eyes?

When thou breathe it smells like the flower  
Thy kiss so wet, like meadow after shower  
I wonder when thou enter, my life so swiftly  
Dream that I daily art thou an angel or divine  
But doth it really matters, cause thou art just mine  
Art thou for real or ist a dream just of thee?

Thou couldn't be an angel they never live on earth  
They thrive in heaven, like human they never take birth  
Thy beauty remains incomprehensive  
Beauty thou have is a gift, not for all to be given

I look in thy oceanic eyes and in thy dreams I am driven  
Thou in this world near me, what a lovely reason to live

When we were never met, I wondered where art thou lantana  
Then I met thou, my heart saw thou & I said come to me O my Anna  
When with the arrows full of love on me thou pelted  
I felled in for thou like at dusk sun in the embrace of night  
Since then here in my heart, my life everything is bright  
And smoothly when in thy love I was melted

Dave Tanwar

# Slave Of Your Beauty

I am what? But the slave of your beauty  
To love & to admire you is my duty  
How can I compete you, I dare to think  
You are my inspiration; I love the way you wink

When I think of beauty, it's your smile that appear  
All wounds forgotten, all pains disappear  
When I think of heaven, tis  
Is the moment we miss, when we kiss

It seems like it is a casted spell  
More I think of you more I felt  
Your thought hasten my mood  
'Cause on your kisses, I can survive with no food

Dave Tanwar

# Smoke!

smoke smoke go away  
you make my heart fiddle and sway  
smoke smoke go away  
for you leave me craving whole day

when i go out and have some coke,  
i think why not have a drag of smoke  
then i go to bar for drink to change my mind  
but strange aroma of burning tobacco every where i find

often i wonder why smoke i should quit?  
Whats wrong if i smoke a bit?  
To find the answer another cigarette i light  
inside my soul, my body & my mind continue the fight

after fight my desperate soul for nirvana yearn  
the path of which i see when joint of marijuana i burn.  
And so i find my self smoking like i always do  
then i treat my self again with few drags of you

so smoke smoke please go away  
you make my heart fiddle and sway.

Dave Tanwar



# Someday

Someday when morning would be blue  
The day when many would be few  
The day when day would be night  
And sun, sun will be no more bright  
Smile when will turn into a frown  
Hi would be goodbye and will be gone  
The day when skies will be red and they'll cry  
In July when cloud's rain will be dry  
When to breathe will cost very dear  
Bizarre & jostling world: funeral appears near  
Soothing music turns in to elegy of melancholy  
And these eyes will find nothing any more lovely  
Utterly, nothing can bring those dead back to life  
But still I'll stay on with you, for you are my life  
These vivid things hold no value but you  
Because my love I'd loved just you and only you

Dave Tanwar

# Stolen Kiss

He caressed her hairs flowing on her face,  
kissed her neck, leaned on her, in a slow pace.  
Burning eyes closed in search of eternal pleasure,  
his lips found her lips, Oh what a priceless treasure

Was this the feeling they never had?

As he rose to separate  
Heartbeat fasten, like a hand knocking on heaven's gate.  
Lips getting cold that were only just so warm,  
Body that tingled, now had lost her charm.

He looked into her eyes,  
in silence kissed her goodbye.

Did he really take her breath away?

This newborn feeling she couldn't keep inside,  
like roses it blossomed on her cheeks all day.

Dave Tanwar

# Sunday Morning Dream

It is another morning and I am awake  
With your smile when my breath you take  
I don't hear birds in the garden crissing  
But in my ear you gently whispering  
Wake up darling! It is already dawning  
I open my eyes and see you fawning

You come close and sit near me  
When I kiss you linger, Blushing are we?  
I leave you alone on the bed to make a nice Darjeeling tea  
To serve it hot in the cups just like thee  
You drink the tea, while looking at me with your lustful eyes  
When the romantic thoughts in my mind arise

We than spend a romantic Sunday waiting for new sunrise  
But before that, in my dreams you said Good Bye  
I suddenly woke up and saw it was a dream of you & me in future life  
When I will be your man and you'll be my beloved wife  
But till than let me love you as a friend  
While my heart crave for you and some romantic moment that you'll lend

Dave Tanwar

# The Blue Sky

Under the dark blue sky  
with some dope, and I am high

I smoke the cigarette last  
lighter burning its fuel fast  
I party open in seducing air  
if I carouse that will be fair

The desire to live, now fire in my heart  
Let's see what the world from where I was apart  
No liquid that alcoholic the one you've from her lips  
they tremble, they utter, they lisp

With romance in my breath and love in my vein  
let's walk holding hands in the virgin rain.

Under the dark blue sky  
with some dope, and I am high

Dave Tanwar

# The Carouse

If I'll die today drinking this precious wine  
I'll regret only why i never had enough wine  
Of all the mortal pleasure that i could choose  
Elvis Presley's blues or liquor's booze  
reasons i have none why liquor i should deprive  
after it's consumption even necrosis are revive  
so worry not my lady & fill up another glass or two  
drink this nectar & let not ecstasy flew  
when booze filled glass beckoned delight  
in every sip of carouse when enthrall incite  
embrace creed of wyne & cease your reservations  
give wings to your desires & devour this sensation  
we all have to sleep in the grave in the end  
but serve me first with wine & scotch whiskey blend  
this is something that not even angels despise  
and yet being human to deny this wouldn't be wise  
For we die tomorrow let we live today  
Cheers the glass & let night appears like day...

Dave Tanwar

# The Strange World

Isn't it strange?  
That blood runs through our vein! !  
But there are many other things to talk about  
Let's talk about we the MEN who always shout! !

We all want a beautiful girl, to walk next to us  
if strangers stares her, our heart burnt to ashes and fuss! !  
If they don't praise her beauty, or say she smile so lovely  
that means she is nothing but ugly! !

Sometimes I find even god strange  
His creativity is beyond any range! !  
On day 7, he created women, nature's most agreeable blunder  
Out of shock, sky still thunders! !

It was yesterday, when I met a blond  
Her head was empty, and brain was gone! !  
Oh she was something; I must confess  
(-120) was her result in the IQ test! !

It was the devil I met, when I walked to the fore  
with his silly talks, he was one of the biggest bore! !  
It was hot, and where he lives he called that place Hell  
But when I asked him, how's he? He said I am well! !

Dave Tanwar

# The World We Live In Today

the world we live in today  
where father carries ashes of son  
and life smokes up in ashtray

fetters of ignorance trap our feet  
books teach us how to live  
but life remain burried beneath street

youth is wasted in distress of future  
future when becomes present  
present remain but a glimpse of past rear

passion remain burning dwell on hope  
obligations replace dreams  
like all dreams with darkness of night had elope

we are in a war of survival here  
desires where are kept on stake  
and smile of lips is left in despair

Dave Tanwar

# Thousand Miles

These thousand miles and abruptly they grow  
Moment ago when thou were in my dreams  
I opened eyes & you was away like in summers the snow  
What an ache tis, in anger when my heart scream

When in my mind like the haunting spirit you stray  
Everywhere in faded colors when thee appear  
Gently my mind with your smile you sway  
Thou shalt now come to me, now day emerge like year

Come and live in my heart, this too belongs to thee  
This distance is an illusion lets break the glass between  
Color this world in your tune, as it should always be  
Lets fulfill the dream what my eyes had always seen

Springs are waiting for thee to come so the flowers blossom  
Rains no more come, as thou not here to walk with me  
Come and visit me soon, it would be just awesome  
Its enough being you and me, not the time it should be WE

These thousand miles and abruptly they grow  
Come lets go and see, sun setting down the brow

Dave Tanwar



# When My Heart Missed A Beat

While walking though the land of solitary pastures  
from one meadows to another filled with rapture  
Nature at such a perfection i thought it never was  
splendid beauty spread though miles without a flaws  
but then my eyes halted at the sight of your face  
such a divine grace that eyes never earlier faced  
i asked myself numerous questions  
beauty of nature an illusion! I said in my confession  
your beauty that ceased my whole day and night  
beauty that only could suppress the ego of holy might  
and before i could grasp another breath  
even My heart to beat seems like it forget  
my heart missed a beat, which it never does  
now i was lost 'twixt your eyes, slothfully abuzz  
if some one beautiful like you roam on this earth  
on what ground nature consider its beauty of any worth  
was the nature though all these years in some illusion  
how could she ever over look your beauty's profusion  
come with me for a walk of these solitary pastures  
let me turn into ash the ecstasy of nature lost in rapture  
crush it ego for filthy fire of desire  
and force her now, that its your charm that she admire  
she must accept that if one is beautiful its not her but you  
ever definition of beauty that god in your soul imbue  
so come my darling not her ego for a second more last  
Nature is beautiful, lets turn this thing, a thing of past

Dave Tanwar

# When Sun Kissed The Sea

Look at the dusking Sun kissing Sea, so divine  
Oh blushing Sea, turning into blood wine  
I wonder how long this rapture will last  
For how long Sun upon Sea its spell will cast

And soon might crimson turn into embrace tight  
When Sun will love Sea away from everyone's sight  
Night that's absconding over Sun's burning cast  
And Sea will melt in Sun's shadow surpassed

On their romance sky when spy through stars eyes  
Waves of Sea when raise and they both hide  
They love so desperate that every second forever last  
Who know when morning knock and bright rays blast

Oh blushing Sea, turning into blood wine  
When Sun kiss Sea on its lips, so divine  
Fear of divorce that morning might bring  
Fearless while in romance they swing

Like Sappho on coast they grow young and play  
in Sun's love strong Sea's gentle heart sway  
But everything is silent now, maybe now they sleep  
In each other's embrace, on each other's lips asleep

Sun hear now the calls of the wind  
Wake up on crimson Sea like tender hind  
And dawning Sun kiss Sea so divine  
Yet unconscious Sea blushes & turn into blood wine

Dave Tanwar

## When You'll Say Good-Bye

When you'll smile and that's not for me  
I'll understand it's the time for me to let you go  
It'll be hard to say you good-bye from my heart debris  
B'coz my ears never from your lips hear again hello  
In your eyes I look, tears I was about to lose  
You wonder why these tears you wonder why I cry  
I know this will be hard but we'll try to live in truce  
My heart silently weep, cause now you'll say good-bye

Dave Tanwar

# Why These Women Are So Beautiful?

I wonder why these women are so beautiful  
That when we see them we start breathing high  
They do nothing but smile just a little  
And we men start flying on cloud nine in dark skies  
When the creator created these sweet blunders  
Was he in his senses? I wonder if he! !  
The moment their skin touch our skin  
Little tractors run through our blood & eyes full of glee  
I wonder why these women are so beautiful  
That not to love them would be to breath last

Dave Tanwar

# Would You Mind If I Love You Tonight?

Would you mind if I love you tonight!  
Just you and me under this amber light  
Who knows where we'll be tomorrow  
Tis just tonight that I can borrow  
Everything is just a dream, only you is true  
Every second with you worth living, no matter how few

Day that is gone is past is history  
Day yet to come is still a mystery  
It is only today that I hold, I possess  
Let me hold your hand and caress  
It was never easy for me to get your love  
But worth it than anything above

I still some times doubt how it could be  
That you have fallen in love with me?  
I would have captured the time in whole  
But could not, its beyond my control  
Would you mind if I love you tonight  
Just you and me under this amber light.

Dave Tanwar

# You & Me

Whenever in history, my name shalt be recalled  
They'll know, How I loved you & how you made me enthralled  
I always felt when with you; 'Yes I am Brave'  
Even in the end when I will sleep next to your grave

In this life it is only you that I hold  
Every breath with you is worth to behold  
Love? ? Tis is nothing, just an eternal pain  
Which you made me feel all in my vein

In the God's lap, yesterday when I slept  
when in dreams my consciousness was swept  
in the stargaze, I didn't saw many people, just a few  
it was just you, you and you

If any one is beautiful, then it is thee  
one who made my heart to go free  
with you today let I share my drink  
whilst i am lost in your cheek's pink

Dave Tanwar