

Poetry Series

KOSHAL SHARMA
- poems -

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KOSHAL SHARMA()

Every Time And Always

Every time something i want to achieve
Every chance for something i percieve
Every now and then my luck turns hard
Every Time it costs regard.

Never it runs smooth
Never it defends my creed
Never it let me be freed
Never it let me take the best

Always i have to escape for the rest
Always i feels like a dish not fit for gods
Always i think it to hone
Always i gave it the pius zone

Perhaps it was all my mistakes
Perhaps there should be a retake
Perhaps it should not be
Perhaps every time and always i should and must believe in me..

KOSHAL SHARMA

I Am

drowned in an empty pond
missed the way in a round
feeling lonely when everybody is around

keeping remember two eyes
that shine, that bright, those talking eyes.
lost the ambition i recently found

the embarrassment i felt when everybody gave me a smile
the candles i want to light, the passion i want to ignite
flawn away like a dream

an only question and so many answers.
still am failed to find my own ground

KOSHAL SHARMA

I Lost..

emblems of peace had gone..
sences for joy had lost
mirror often shows a ghost
and with no reasons i tormented my self
the most..

tried hard, stepped out..
strayed a lot and found a lot..
but nothing pertained to my quest...

i wasn't like that ever..
i want to live life like a bird..
broken wings
drowned dreams.
even no sky i found to fly
the vicious circumstances..
made me tamest.

words..
lonely, alone.
were specter but not any more
a silence surround.
a darkness arround.
where the i lost.
it became.. a dwindling shadow persistantly turning
down a lamp post.

and i lost.....
not abruptly..but lost..

KOSHAL SHARMA

Quest

It wasn't meant to be good though it seemed to be
As and when it happened it was all for what
May be good may be worse
I did it though I didn't want it to it be
All the time in the pursuit of what
May be light may be darkness
I dug the whole nine yards
until dawn I dug
I dug for a quest
May be right may be wrong
i couldn't find but
there was a way
a way to where
may be hope may be demise
perhaps you could save me a thought
a thought for what
I know not
It was When I found you
Below the shining stars
But the gleam was
In your eyes
All the sparkling
In your smile
Now It was meant to be good though it seemed not
As and when it happened
It make me drag an inch more
Towards you the love of my life

KOSHAL SHARMA

Save My Soul

screaming and screaming..
save my soul.
both hands up
towards the zero
pretending to be in front of THEE

eyes closed tight
lips keep chanting
along with the tounge
all the verses

till then read
nowhere i was wrong
might be o allmighty
this is a misapprehension

thou created me with
prepossessed soul
known to THEE save all
save my soul

KOSHAL SHARMA

Try

You may be tired or broken, feel stretched or may whine
but
do not forget to smile as you have walked the extra mile.
You get or may not, what you seek
its good to desire
but
You be the fire
Fly, run, walk or crawl
but
Rise even if you fall
laugh aloud, smile, weep or cry
but
try, trust in self and try
rest if you must, sit, relax or wait
wherever, whenever
but
be just and be quick, shine and rise High.

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