Poetry Series

merry(merrypens) virgo - poems -

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merry(merrypens) virgo(APRIL 16,1988)

hello readers
have fun to read this
first though let me introduce myself,
hi! my name is merry as 'happy'but not obviously i guess?
hahaanyway i am 22 young of age born on April 16,1988
i love being simple as i amsomebody says, I am mataray? what do you think?
or even masungit said others lol well its been alright for mejust say it so
i don't even care!Anyway that was only a short description 'bout me
ABOUT MY LITERARY
LET ME TELL YOU THIS! :

writing isn't always easy..its quite frustrating sometimes.

i find myself staring at the blank page, hoping that the story would write itself just so...sometimes, my finished work don't seem as so good as how i intended it to be especially when I'm not in mood to write.

but I'd rather deal with all that problems than not to be able to write at the moment.

writing is such a powerful tool. i can put my heart in everything that i write..it will always reflect on what i feel at the moment.

* i can write when i feel that I'm on the top of the world. i also write when i feel that i can barely go on...in a way, writing comforts me...writing also opened my eyes to new ideas and perspectives. I've learned to think outside the box and see the world in a whole new light...another thing that so good about writing is that there are no limitations....i can write about anything i want....there are endless possibilities...

* writing lets my imagination soar.....

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*THAT'S WHAT I DO.....
I READ
I WRITE
AND I ENJOY:)
♥ MERRYPENS♥
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A Question

What is perfect? What is normal? What is beautiful?

Tell me, can I be that?

Can I be the one, the same one in another mind?

Is it possible to be, what one must be to show what the heart feels?

Is it possible to never be the same again?

Oh my heart, have you deceived me?

Have you wronged me to hurt me deeply?

Have you shown me hurtful things?

Have you left me in the darkness?

Have you forgotten you belong to me?

Why must you confuse me?

Why must you betray me?

Why can you not see? I am the one afflicted by your pretense?

A Beautiful Disaster

When I was asked to paint your portrait, I faced it, having closed my eyes; You were in front of me, however, I chose to paint a perfect lie.

A perfect lie would never leave me And you were there day by day,
My lie creation would deceive me,
Just like you did it, anyway,
Would say I was an "awesome dear"
And calm me down at three at night.
I painted you, and it was clear.
That lie was just the same... but mine.
The trial of time would bring no changes
And every kiss would mean much more.
Now you're a no more perfect stranger,
Who, saying nothing, closed the door.

When I am asked to paint our story,
I draw a circle – it's not the end.
You'll part with me one Sunday morning,
But only to come back again.

by: merrypens:))

A Humming Bird

I see a flying speedy bird Flying up and down so quick It looks so small like a tiny bee It flies like a magical stick

Hello Friend! You are fairy Peter Pan.
Otherwise you can't fly like a magician
I can't describe you with my pen
You seem can not stop for a second

Your body seem remain not grow up It just likes that of Fairy Peter Pan Otherwise you can't fly like lightning Hello, I want you to be my dear friend

Hey, magical bird! Why you fly no stopping?
I can imagine what you are doing on the way
It seems flying freely without any purpose
I hope people do not working like this play!
by: merrypens:))

A Mysterious Way

Mysterious Way

If you say me to see you differently,
If you say me to change everything,
If you say me to pretend the whole thing,
If you say me to cease the feelings,
I will only say, just take away my soul.

How will you stop me to love you,
How will you make me to hate you,
How will you drive away from me,
How will you accept someone instead of me,
Even you know, you appear whenever I breath.

Things are changing or pretending it like changing, Feelings are sinking or pretending it like sinking, Emotions are dying or pretending all like dying, Hope comes whenever all things end, And the fear of loosing someone, just disappears.

Love just makes you feel better about everyone,
Someone makes me feel better about the world,
Why should I pretend in a different way,
Even I know everything will be same anyway,
Someone always holds me to stay in this mysterious way.
by: merrypens:))

A Secret Nature

The morning sun just rises bright JUST after a fresh Dawn A breeze wind blows gently
The wild flowers look so weak as just awoken

The sun, the flowers are starting a new day after one night sleep
It is so lovely the flowers are enjoying the soft breeze winds
They are absorbing full help from sun and free air in the morning

All these lovely nature are refreshing my
eyes so gentle with love
How the sun shines gently and air sweetly?
This is a sudden feeling makes me taste the nature's great.
by: merrypens:))

Broken Pieces Of Life

She walked miles and miles alone
Hoping that someone would miss her when she is gone
Someone would care for her and call her back
Because he was missing her and his life was sad

She walked that path alone for days together But no one called her and said he loves her forever No one searched for her after she was gone He lived happily and easily moved on

Soon she realized that he was her past
It was better if she forgot him fast
There was no point in thinking about him anymore
Because that necklace of love was broken and fallen on the floor

There was another boy who admired this girl
He preserved every memory of her as though it was a pearl
He always dream t of expressing his feeling to her
How he loved her unconditionally even when she was far

As she opened her eyes and saw reality
She felt that she had ruined her life and had done a stupidity
She ignored a person who loved her in every manner possible
Even when she was away from him and reaching her was impossible

She gathered as many broken pieces of her life as she could And finally went to do what she should She softly and remorsefully asked the boy "Will you fix these pieces for me and give me joy"

He was stunned and did not know how to react How to tell her his feelings and what is the fact He gently went down on his knee Presented a ring to her and said "You are made for me" :)) -merrypens-

Buterflies Of Love

I think about all I could have told him All he should have known.

Now it's just too late

My heart turned into stone.

I used to have 10 butterflies

Now I have only 1.

I don't know how 9 of them died

But I know that my feelings have just begun.

The one butterfly left seems so free
It reminds me of the times it was only you and me
It won't stop to flutter, it won't let me sleep
I keep thinking about it
And it hit me deep.

The thought of never being with you The thought of trying without a stop If only you would have knew You wouldn't have let my heart drop.
-merrypens-

Dear Diary

Dear Diary....
this heart of mine is been confused
if it is love, infatuation or crush
he always in my thoughts all day and night
that keeps linger on my mind

here I' am smiling all alone and thinking him all day long and see him face closer to mine walking hand and hand talking laughing and feeling

I don't know what to do?
Tell me where do I start?
I miss him each day of my life
can't explain this feeling I have
if it is madness... when it will last?

I wonder what would happen next? Song of my heart will be please this feeling soon will revealed a love I been hide and care about tell me now, Dear diary....

by: merrypens:))

Down In My Tomb

I lie here in my tomb with pain and lassitude
Dreaming hopeless dreams
That will never bring me affection or gratitude
Dead I am this is what it seems

Down here with me there is a flaccid cool and serenity With it there is this lifeless quietude I think I am into fatality
Though I can't see an end for my turmoil of turpitude

In earth I was despondent
I was scorned and I was in disdain
Nowhere I have found an altruistic benevolent
Who would be the rectifying panacea for this pain?

When I saw your holy feature
I gleamed with a faint aspiration
That you would be the panacea for this ailed creature
But it was fake and yet again I was in ruination

I thought it would start when I come to you But it was hopeless As my dreams were not getting true And I remained loveless

You ignored me with a pitiless humanity
Saying I am not worth your love and infatuation
I was pained seeing your pitilessness and your cruelty
That made me choking and be in endless suffocation

Right now, my tomb is decaying away With my battered and frayed remains Still my soul is in dismay I am here blinded in chains

One day I would meet you on the boulevard of afterlife That day I will have affection and gratitude And for it you will ask me and you will strive Then I won't leave you with a pitiless inhumanity As I will love you and end your turpitude
Till then I lie here,
In my tomb....with pain and lassitude......
-merrypens-

Dreamin' 'Bout You And Me

You and I sail our boats across the sea
As the wind whistled in their soft symphony
Just like love songs that I heard in my dreams
And swaying our body to the tune of wave
You squeeze me tighter closer to you, then
I see your eyes glistened like water from a blue.

Then I remember our first embrace
The smile flickers on a salty water of glee
On where we're watching the sea birds fly.
And gaze the gloaming day at the shingle.
Those sweet memories that reflect on my mind
Painted in my heart, etched in my soul

Even so, that was only seen in my dreams
Like building a castle that made of sand.
As a stroke of wave, our love will vanish along.
Is it a dream of mine that end?
Like missing you in the midst of the shore
Where my heart was left in the tide of solitude

You and I travel on the wings of love
Fly as the bird higher than high
Until we drowned in the ocean of love
Until we found the pearl of affection
That captivates each other senses
That more than our heart could ever say

But then, this love is just an illusion
That you and I is only in dreams
That can be forgotten until the morning dawn
That can be buried in the shadow of water dance.
You, and I are only in my dreams
That can be blown by winds from shore

-merrypens-

Every Step Is Holy

EVERY STEP IS HOLY

the human soul is a mysterious thing a labyrinth of past lives, things human and not human, things of the future, things of dreams, things of visions.

the human soul is more than we can ever know. this body of ours houses the soul for as many years as we walk the earth.

here in the west we speak of three dimensions. but quantum physics says there are eleven dimensions! eleven! and we see, we know only three.

so, the soul is infinitely complex. and must be treated as such. health, healing, these presume an understanding of the whole of the human being.

But we here in the west are far too inferior to have the full understanding necessary to delve into such matters haphazardly. every step is a holy one.

and we must be careful not to profane the soul.

by: merrypens:))

Fear Of Love

I'm afraid to fall in love because I know what comes next irritation, indifference and reading between lines of text and the toothpaste tube and dirty socks do I like spaghetti, do you like lox? The Eagles annoy me and you hate Coltrane I thought you were clever once, now too clever and if you deign to take me to your bed is my tongue too clever or just my head?

I'm fond of sitting, you want to run
I like a simile, you like a pun
what is a bore to me, to you is fun
I will have plenty and you will have none

I'm afraid to fall for love
but love is a sucker for fear
it seeks what is lost
is far as it's near
it's the sum of what you thought you wanted
divided by what you appreciated
I swore I would write bitter poetry
but all poets are liars and
by necessity they beg food
and affection like dog biscuits
and they give away all their secrets
forget washing the shameful socks
if you know too much, you know too much

you need a death wish to fall in love it's cancer on a losing proposition familiarity breeds divorce and the litigation of domestic tranquility goes on and on and on like the disease of life lingering a corpse of dreams a bait and switch casino game you know the odds......

Forever Will

Forever will

As I look back, And pleat at the memories You have made me, I wonder at everything you have given me. Shall it hover my lands and skies. Like the early morning dew on the windows The softness of the summer cloud The wet kisses of the baby. Forever you will be my day and night. Every blooming flower and every rising tide Will sing to me the songs of our love. Every time the cold wind passes by me Whispers of your name I shall hear. Every autumn leaf that drops on to the soil, Every storm, and every sunset Would promise me our tie. As I look back, And gather the memories You have made me, I love you all the more and forever will. Every thorn, every prick, every pain Shall bring me closer to you. I love you all the more and forever will.

God Is There To Care

O- God- You are very kind Thinks in this way my mind Everywhere you only I find A non-believer is only blind

Due to your majestic presence Life carries some sense You teach miraculous lessons The bad, your force imprisons

If wrong is by someone done
It causes to the innocent burden
But, you never give any pardon
For the World you are the warden

Those who indulge in atrocity Will be punished with ferocity Fools misjudge your capacity And ignorantly show cruelty

So long as you are there The World, you will care Our burden you will bear To help us you will dare

Your presence is surely felt Without you life is difficult You only produce every result You only take possible insult

You live in all the direction You only perform all action You only give satisfaction And offer all protection

Every voice is your command You supply power to hand You only created the sand You alone make us understand When we are severely beaten
Our hope and trust turn rotten
As ill-luck comes to flatten
And our joy bad times threaten

At last to you we all surrender And feel sorry for our blunder The needed help you render As you are the noblest sender. by: merrypens:))

Hidden Reflection

Striped from my identity

Not knowing who i am

Or who i might be...

The green of nature surrounds me

As i lay and become one with her body

It feels like a blanket made of fur

The moon becomes my hope

but my hope fades away

Mirror waters makes them seem so near by sight

Yet to far too touch

Even though i am surrounded by so much

I feel so alone

Then...as if never noticed

A tear roles down my cheek

Is it heartache?

maybe...I'm not sure

Slowly i stroke the mirror gently as if not to break it

My reflection ripples

Tears become a fountain

the mirror cold to the touch

But i do not stop just yet

I wont stop until i find the identity of my eyes

Listening to the whispers of the forest

The water covers me

My valet healer

At last i find myself

But its to late

My heart has already given up

My breath is no more slow and passive

But absent

No longer are the stars my hope

I am the stars.

by: merrypens:))

How Can I Find A Way

How can I find a way to make you see, My love for you is deeper than the sea.. How can I find a way to let you know, The way I care for you is not as cold as snow?

How can I find a way?
Words don't come easy to me.
It seems that no exact words can tell
How much you mean to me.

You lifted me to the heights Where even an angel fear to tread. You changed my life since you came, My world turned into a little paradise.

You're not just a part of my life
But you are everything to me.
Oh! How can I find a way to let you know,
My love for you is as pure as dew.
by: merrypens:))

I Paint On A Sky

The dawn is breaking its early morn
Here, I m standing on a promise
Of a brand new day
For new morning comes
For the early morning smile
So then I paint on a sky
Your eyes that shine like a golden sun

I sense the morning glory
Those cherry blossoms
That I paint on my mind
As I heard the morning breeze
That plays inside of me
The notes and melodies
Were I paint on a sky

Over there beneath the silence
I watched the sea that dance on a wave
And then I draw a line on sand
A line that connect my soul on wind
There I can dance to the music of my own
There I can paint on a sky
Every step that I been through

I belong to the wind
To fly higher than mountain
Fly as free as the bird
Then, I paint on a sky
These dreams inside my mind
These hopes that I been holding on
These love that last for more than time

I walked on a bridge of rainbow
I'll be the sun in the sky
I'll be the light in all time
I'll put back the blue in the sky
And learn to see the beauty that is waiting for
So then, I paint on a sky
All the happiness that bring back in my heart

If Only I Could List The Content Of Heaven

could it be that perhaps we could happen, hushed and packaged like a small secret maybe even for a day

your light stirs me behind the dark eyes from which we look and i fall into an unknown path of wild abandon

i see only you, i want to orbit your world and spin night out of day all wrapped up in the stains of you in what makes up you

if only i could list the contents of heaven paint the stars that hang in your sky i would let the days slip by like twisted echoes and hold you there on the edge of me.

by: merrypens:))

Internal Rhyme

As each tear fell down in silence there was no one to hear the swell.
Only the earth could feel the sting of salt when catching each one as it fell.
The wind heard the cries when no one else could hear and Mother Earth felt the sorrow that was blended with the fear.

The trees danced around me as they tried to make me grin but a heart knows no laughter when things become so dim. The wind whispered softly trying to soothe a weary mind and it tried to ease the pain held within this heart of mine.

The sun, it did embrace me as it tried to warm my heart but the chill lingers on when a hearts been torn apart. Mother Earth tried to speak to me as also did Father Time, to fill me with their peace and tranquil thoughts sublime.

I feared I might no longer hear when the spirits spoke to me but still they didn't give up they held me close and tenderly. The Eagle soared above me in the distance and to him I slowly turned my gaze while the clouds gave way to the brightness of haze.

Then in unison they spoke they were calling me to hear. The message they were sending was making it so clear.
Even through the darkest days
there will always come the light
and there will be a time
to leave the darkness to the night.

Believe in what your heart hears,
listen to the internal rhyme~
all things shall pass
and life heals
with time:)

by: merrypens:))

Introspection Via Self-Admonition

Dear friend, please think
To solve someone's problem
Selfish thoughts always stink
So from mind dropp them

God and love have a link
So to praise Him chant a hymn
Hate never, but love for ever
Celebrate life, do not shiver

Great men connect, never sever
Try to be a thick friend
For which smile is required
With love and care time you spend

Real bliss can be surely acquired Day and night God will defend If you have sincerely perspired. -merrypens-

It Is True Nor A Dream

It is Not a Dream

It's not a dream at night in bed, Consciousness in eyes is visible; Two hearts are there on a fine thread, Around our love they amble!

None of my dreams are without you. Extremities are well chained here; Eyelashes are wet with warm dew, With millions of days in a year!

I'm not to be erased in any sands, The drifting of wind is at rest; Hold me hard in your gentle hands, Like a book against your breast!

Before the pages turn yellow, Learn all the words and language; Use my soft thoughts to mellow, Is ignorance ahead of knowledge?

There is a hope from the Divine,
My expectations are always true;
Efforts are there unto the deadline,
We will sigh after the rescue
by: merrypens

Journey Of A Water Drop

I don't know how long it has been since my birth Or how I began my watery life on earth, I don't even know when the world was born But I do know that my life goes on and on...

I hate faint memories of flowing in a once glistening stream But however sad and pitiful it may seem, Our lovely broke finally dried up in the drought And in the end, there was no water for us to swim about...

I somehow rose into the open sky
And to the earth below I bid goodbye,
And I found my moist place in the clouds so high
And I waited patiently for the heavens to cry...

We flew over grasslands and hills
And meadows and mills,
We soared over forests and mountains
And flew past waterfalls and fountains...

All of a sudden the sky began to roar
And finally the clouds began to pour,
I, too, fell on the damp earth below
And landed on a Rose petal as soft as a pillow...

The delicate petal fell off as it couldn't bear my weight
It started drifting along the Ganges; a river so mighty and great,
I was lounging about for days in my soft little bed
On a lovely Rose petal, tender and red...

But good times don't last long
And now it is the end of my poetry and song,
For again I have to rejoin my place above
Above this enchanted world full of happiness and love...

So I shall repeat my life cycle again and again But for what reason? For pain or for gain? It remains a mystery that I do not know But I do know this - my life goes on ever so... by: merrypens:))

Last Goodbye

We laugh
Until we had to cry
We love
But no matter how we try
That you and i
Are not meant to be
We were the best
But we will never be

I should know first
The way of being hurt
Though it only felt sometimes
But the pain here deep inside
Is burning to my soul

I miss your love everyday Maybe our love will come back someday That all I can do is hope and pray

Though this feeling has been past Sad to say that our love was last

You and I crying our cry Saying our last goodbye With tears in our eyes

Now that you're gone Tell me where I'm going through? Why we had to say goodbye

Is it over now?
Are we really over now?

You walked away into my life I can't believe could it be true Is it the way we wanted That you and me is end

But now its turn for our last goodbye

With so much pain in our eyes

A million miracles but never stop the pain A part of pieces together again You said our love is more than time But somehow look where we are now

We walked away and saying goodbye Its crazy coz it's breaking our heart No words could ever say This pain I feel is tearing me apart

Last goodbye, one last cry
I kiss you softly one last time
In my eyes you are the warm of the sun
In my heart you are the only one

Nobody could tell
That our love will last forever
But ill say goodbye, one last time
I love you Good bye...
by: merrypens:))

Million Miles Away

I wish on a rainbow
Is all I can do?
Through these lonely
Hours of my day
Hoping my wish will come true
When will our eyes meet?
And when can I hold you?

I dream of you a thousand times Wishing that you'll be mine
I want to hold you in my dreams Make me believe this is true
Yes I know,
It's impossible to do
And you're so far, like
A million miles away

I write your name on a wind
That I always used to do
You are the color of love
The star, the sun, the moon
I will keep this fantasy
Because in my one and only imagination
You're a dream that may never become true
A million miles away from me

Wish that you'll be here
So as to hear the sweet melodies
Like voices of sweet angels
That echo in silence of obscure nights
Even the stars whisper in a mellow tune
And the world singing of the love I know
But, still I don't know how
To grab a chance to be with you
Cause you're so far
A million miles away from me
-merrypens-

Money Is Power

To earn good name you need a style You may continue it for meanwhile It may lead you to some achievement That may be your happiest moment

You got to walk for an extra mile
You may get some mileage and shine
That will encourage you to work more
More ideas may creep in and you may explore

To lead an honorable life
You must have partner in the form of wife
She may serve and help you I n her capacity
She inspire you all the time by remaining in near vicinity

You may put all your efforts in one direction
It may strengthen your belief and put you in action
you may struggle hard and try to maintain the position
It will be proving fruitful when you try to have good composition

there is every possibility that you may loose the face you may be thrown out and loose the race there may be complete failure and nothing will be left to trace you must enlighten your self to come again in such case

For scoring very high, you need not to loose your identity You should never encourage hostility or go for enmity you must put all your efforts to have amity Money should not be the only consideration for its utility

Have we to sacrifice humanity to have material gain Can any one deny it or restrict himself to the main aim>? Is there any compulsion to go in for such action? It will invite only enmity with bad reaction

Have we gone that much crazy for money?

Do we really believe money is god and God is money?

Money may be considered essential and only key

It should not be offered as only tool for free

Money power is understood and realized It is linked to power and symbolized Everybody is busy collecting it and besieged It is all time wish and can't be frozen

Life can't be moved an inch
Its absence is felt with punch
You may be termed as useless
Lot many problems you may have to face

The main question is whether we should have it or not Whole thrust should be made or unnecessarily fought Money is definitely going to play dominant role You can play noble part and own responsibility as sole

No one can last without its use
Dangers are many if continue with its misuse
Money is essential and very powerful tool
No one can stay aloof or make anybody fool, ...:!

by: merrypens:))

My First Emotion

His first sight, as bright as morning sunlight I could feel my ocean within on rolling tides. Smile on the face, but my heart cries Without your dear my sun wont rise.

His eyes so black, bizarre, and boundless I found there a dark sea's thirst.

And thus refusing to drown into them Remained wax of a burning flame.

As if god whispered in my ear
'Now you an innocent victim of Cupid, O' dear.
For all the happiness you can gain
Love is not pleasure, but in rest from pain.': -*

My Journey

I journey in a rocky road called life..

I took a lamp with me to serve as my light.

My load was heavy,

But I tried not to be weary.

It rained but I covered myself,
I slipped but God gave me a help;
I stumbled but I managed to stand.
I fell in a pit but I was given a hand.

I was lost but I was able to find my way; I cried but i wiped them all away. I felt sad, someone cheered me up; I was empty, someone filled me up.

I fought and never quit,
I was wounded but I was healed;
I won because I did my share
I passed many challenges and dare.

It was dark and there sparkled a light
I smiled, there is always hope
I live bravely in a full of test journey
Knowing that tomorrow there will be eternity...
by: merrypens:))

My Love

You are the rhythm that pulsates in my body
the blossom of my smile at the wake of day,
you are the reason why I haven't given up
or failed and made me realize life is full of possibilities.
You are the fruitful tree that blessed my dreams
the tallest mountain who raised my self- esteem,
you are the words of courage
in my hours of strive and the calming lullaby when I close my weary eyes.
You are the welcoming sanctuary

I always turn to when my agitated mind seeks a tranquil place , you are the restful notes which constantly play sand leaves a serene kiss on my beaming face.

You are more to me then just words put together filling the bareness with a garden of devotion, to you I can bravely reveal the secrets of my ocean and know they will be safe in the closet of your chest. You are the sole treasure I carry in my heart then, now and for however long as I live, today and everyday that we share each moment it is only for you that my love still breathes.pens......

My Part To Comfort Heart

Cheer is the best mood my dear Fear will produce only tear Clear ideas bring peace near Sheer joy must hear ear

Please find this unique peace Cease to worry during life-lease Ease your soul and kindly grease Appease God by bending the knees

Prefer love which you please offer Refer to God when others differ Buffer is prayer when you suffer Infer that God makes us prosper

Love all with hope and trust now Bow before the Almighty-above Allow love and to help take a vow Sow affection to help somehow

Request now I to love leaving lust Best mood is having a great zest Invest in prayer showing deep trust Honest ideas enjoy God's interest.

by: merrypens:))

Paradise Is Only A Word

Now must be what they said was paradise, long before words of love were known—you and I alone, yet not alone, our language only of touch and eyes.

Is this what those alone and lonely seek on crowded streets, from likenesses unlike themselves? Their silences screaming: Speak! Speak to me! Speak!

Look at me! You look through limpid glass at mirror less images unlike yourself, a human book unread upon your shelf. Never to speak to, never see, but pass

among lifeless shadows, none with a name, barring shape and color, all the same, seeking not alms, asking not much—words in a common tongue, a human touch

Performer

Do you have a purpose in life?

Be constantly motivated towards it

Sharpen your skills like a knife,

Give a push to your performance with grit

Every task You have to ace, Here complacency is a sin To survive in dis rat race, You know You've gotta win

You never know when somebody will Elbow You out You have to go for the kill, Only this will keep You from losing out, No doubt

You got to have the passion to succeed,
Desire with the intensity
Focus on Your need,
Make Victory over Challenge Your necessity

Only commitment can lead us,
Such that no responsibility we ever shirk
Only in a Dictionary does,
Success come before (hard) Work..
by: merrypens-

Quite Time

The breeze alights my face by the river running swift Soft grass beneath me causes my dreams to drift.

The sun kisses me lovingly, caressing my body whole Its warmth is infusing me it invigorates my soul

Gazing to the sky, clouds float by to and fro Gently causing the leaves to dance as the soft wind blows.

Sometimes I lie here searching for peace, as the world goes by These are the simple things in life that noons should be denied: -*

Season Of Love

I plaster pain's number all over the bathroom stall I rip your words to pieces Discard your name down the drain I'm going to get from point A to point B eventually It isn't always going to be this hard You aren't always going to be on my mind You aren't always going to control my dreams God has a plan for both you and me Sometimes I understand and sometimes I don't I gotta get over You completely Sometimes I just want to hang on but that only makes it more difficult to receive what God has in store Sometimes I just want to get rid of you but that makes me feel confused I'm not supposed to question and ask Why I have to remind myself that things would never have changed You would still be you and I would no longer be me The tears still scar my heart I know it's not permanent I wasn't happy anyway You were a season of love Not a lifetime.

by: merrypens:))

Silence Your Thought

Will you silence your thoughts?
As they wound me,
Like gunshot to my heart,
My fragile heart remains fractured
As I am judged on my past,
Not my present, you've
No idea, my innocence, took;
Stolen from me
Stolen with that car,
Which you drove away in.
You didn't care what happened to me,
what happened next.
So please, silence your thoughts;
as I don't want to hurt, not anymore.
by: merrypens:))

Sorrows Start To Come

Sorrows start to come

Not in a single spy but in battalion.

It's like a stab of a knife,

A torture in the night.

It's only you who make me feel complete But now that I don't have you Right by my side, I feel again this emptiness.

It seems that everywhere I go, Everything I do, every song I hear And every breath I take, Always remind me of you.

My nights ended with tear drops in my eyes Hoping that tomorrow You would be here with me again To make our dreams come true.

And the pain that's inside me
Would simply melt away
If I have you here with me
And promise me you'll stay forever..
-MERRTPENS-

Tear Not Fall

Don't shed tears or weep Remember at heart and spirit always keeps I shall remain forever as your friend This is not the real end

I shall always send my best wishes
The friendship may last long and not finish
We need strong bond to last forever
You may not be able to miss the grief however

It was in true sense real friendship
It has lost its way and can't be reached to ship
It can be anchored at the bank without any trouble
There may be momentary setback as emerge the bubbles

The stars may not shine
They may feel bad and not feel fine
They may hide the face in clouds
We won't be able to hear it loud

The moon has also lost its charm
It has not remained cool and lost its warmth
No one can dream of sad event
It lacks warmth and nothing to comment

Why are grieved at sudden loss?
Why do we question the wisdom line and cross?
It might have been unavoidable loss but certainly a reality
What is use of shedding tears all the time in futility?

Some of the losses are not easy to skip off from mind His generosity were unique and only one of its kind They may be with us for short duration Still nothing can be matched or put any equation

Any human loss can not be compensated You can't remain aloof or isolated It may eat you up from within You may loose concentration and fall ill

by: merrypens:))

The Birth Of Poem

the birth of a poem

you know when a poem is overdue when the concepts slip through shaded revenues during the moments snared in blue nights, during the very few minutes before light makes morning break as dreams undo perfumed pillowcases and shadows drift away when you awaken.

it is then when the poem comes it is then when a stanza breaks
and heartbeat drums take over it is then when your lover becomes words,

when absurdities clear, when all held dear erupts from the fragments, when your verse is steered closer to now, nearer to a vow spoken to honor earth, nearer to the birthright of a soul immersed in time nursed by yet unspoken dangled vagaries which plague the very nature of the rental space we all take up.

you know when a poem is long overdue when the stuff, the residue, the ash, the cashed-in vastness you so very much want to state is served up on a plate you can't quite hold, when the vision of a stolen mission is blasted from a stun gun into new space, when you cannot help but trace your fingertips along the inside out song you only imagined being written –

when the lyric is projected as syllable inflections and without intention, without plan, without being able to stabilize colors or spans of time, or cries or wishes or vistas or mists which frequent dreams, (since none of it is what it ever seems) –

it is then when the poem comes.

And so you capture it, you trap it, you tap it out to grab the vagrancy of truth and make it known that it is caught now in a stanza or an image permanently recorded, stored on particle linen with the nub of a pen or in an electronic file to prove you soothed the ruse by witness.

a poem is born when morning grievances cease to mourn, when spirit leaves turn up to catch the vast reign of plain thought —

when you've fought and won the light, caught a rainbow phrase and the reader hears through your sight, feels your breath upon their ears, and the touch of lines becomes a dear treasure, the measure measured by the presence the word implies

the birth of a poem is a morning glory opened to a hummingbird story sucking life from the stamen, no matter how vile the pistol, no matter how difficult to retrieve the memory of fertilization.

the birth of a poem needs no excuse or explanation. it is the celebration of the opening of the legs of the universe – letting out life.

note: This is not my work
I just revived this....:))

The Ladybug

The Ladybug!

I took a walk the other day, to watch the birds and smell the hay. Upon a Flower, smelling sweet, sat a little Ladybug, so neat.

She brushed her legs and cleaned her wings, then walked about the Flower's rings. I looked at her for quite a while, she was so cute it made me smile.

She folded her wings, then spread them once more, and then she flew away and I saw her no more! -merrypens-

The Silence

Far away in the night sky stars shine down with a glittering light, I found in them was a twinkling fight As if every star making a lie. Then looked upon the moon as quiet as an scorching noon, and thought was the color of silence white? but soon realized i wasn't right.

Here nearby goes a murmuring brook
Singing beautiful songs with all its bicker,
Like a candle's flame it flicker
In search of stillness i moved and moved.
And followed it till the see, where it last
And thought was the silence so vast?
But soon found my theory unfair,
When i found silence in a single tear.

Night after night, and day after day
Dawns turning bright and dusts dark gray,
States of taciturnity changes, never remains the same
As Almighty time is the master of the game.

by: merrypens-

To Suffer With Pain

We are undergoing sufferings and pain
There is no end in sight and all our efforts are in vain
There is complete lack of confidence and brain drain
We on verge of loosing everything including life train

What have we gained from our past experience? Why life stands at cross road with so much variance? Have we not decided at all what can be good for us? Can we not go in with clear mind and full trust?

We stand to loose everything in process
We have lot of problems ahead and got to face
We still remain attached to our views rigidly
We harp on unnecessary things and remember it vividly

This is pushing us to gallows
It never grants freedom or allow
We are not prepared to accept or follow
We cheat our own conscience with promises hollow

This takes us to such a place where there is no comeback It is possibly a trap and we fail to realize or lack It is such a tricky place that once you enter There won't be any escape route in the center

We go on committing the blunders and still expect good result We put self pride at risk and face the possible insult This is new type of emergence and called new cult The whole concept is to cheat and new strategies built

Everybody wants easy fame, name and money
It is bad luck on our part and not realized by many
We loose thousand in gambling but for noble cause not even a penny
It is strange but looks not isolated as funny

It is human psychology to go in for easy swim
We aren't prepared to improve upon or trim
We follow on set norms and look upon others
We feel jealous on others fortune and continuously bother

It may takes to bottom of the things or at lowest ebb People may try to frown upon you or even snub You take it as routine matter and don't resent You have become shame proof and consent

We are known as selfish animal and go to any length God has given us enough sense and power to react with strength It can help only when used with courage and good will It won't served any purpose if used for tactics to steal

We may have enough time to improve upon and address We can avoid unpleasant things in duress It may definitely help to prevent the disaster If we leave it to Him who is one and only Master

Totally Lie

He lied not to last long
He proved all the time wrong
He was not for us to remain among
He took it cheaply for song

He had wrong attitude
Did not realize what can be the magnitude?
He has to prefer now sultry solitude
He stands before us naked and nude

He may remain far and hide
The impact is great and wide
I would love to for get and forgive
Such things not to occur or to believe

He would attempt to lie Desperate ways to try Not to feel shy Still asking why?

-merrypens-

Twilight Friend Of Mine

Giving sparkle of sunshine, every moment you smile You came into my life, as a twilight standin' out a mile...

Like tulips you are excitable, like a melody you are tuneful.. Oblivious of your kindness like a fleecy cloud, you float high o'er vale n hill..

A terrific friend I got in You at times a sage, at times a puerile.. Glad to have a pellucid soul like you as a part of my life that's so fragile.. You came into my life, as a twilight standing out a mile... by: merrypens:))

Undying Admiration

The fascination never fades nor it was never dies since the very moment I take a gaze in you...
I really knew it was you!

You take my breath away by simply smiling at me you absolutely make my day by simply teasing me.

I admired you then and I admired you now even more and from the fathom of my heart there lies my undying admiration. -merrypens-

When Poetry Is Real

when literature is real

when poetry is real
when poetry is more than some game
of hide and seek
or some display of formal education
or some masturbation for our intellectual
friends

the thing we distract ourselves from the thing our marriages fail from for not embracing.

and when our poetry is in language any intelligent

relevant

man or woman can read, language that
comes directly from our fragmented,
hurting, imperfect, beautiful lives,
that's when poetry will become

by: merrypens:))

Why

why do I hate, the thought of you of another girl? Why do I get hurt, when you don't fulfill your promises? Why do I get excited, about chance encounters? Why do I missed, your laughter's and your frowns? Why do I depend on you, for encouragement, for understanding, and for all illusions of securities? Why do I trust you, with of my grim secrets, of my wildest fantasies, of my embarrassing experiences, of my morbid insecurities, and of my faint longings? Why do I believed in your ideas, in your convictions, and in your abilities? Why do I hope, that our friendships will last in spite? Why do I think, feel, and behaved this way about you? Why? oh why? Why do I not know the answers, to my crazy WHY'S? -Merrypens-

You'Re Through

Letting you go is not that easy
It would take me a life time to set you free.
Giving you freedom is the hardest thing to do
For it would only hurt me just to see you go.

Now you're gone and my life's back to normal. Why should I care? You're not even there! I have to forget the past and vision the future. Time will come and I'll have what i most treasure.

Having you around would be of no use. You're just there to give my heart a bruise. If time comes and your thoughts are still with me, I'll turn away from the feeling and face the world a new.

I have to start a new life, everyday is a new sight. Love will still come in the darkness of night. It might not be the perfect package I most wanted At least it was mine and my wish was granted.

Now I'm happy with what comes into new day.

Life is full of meaning, a mystery, a play.

I know I have an important role to portray

I have to give my best before the light passes me away..

by: merrypens:))