

Poetry Series

mithilesh yadav
- poems -

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mithilesh yadav(14-09-1985)

72 Guna Pyar.....

Tu pehaley sey bhi jayeda aab hasin lag rhi hai,
tere chehrey ki umardaraj jhurriyan mujhsey baten kar rahin hain,

mere bhi to ye safed baal tujhsey haar maan rhen hain,
bhaut ladai ki bhaut sikwey kiyen kai baar maney bhi tumsey ye bata rahen
hain..

Aaye najni aye husno pari tu mujhey aab jayeda lubha rhi hai,
wo saam ko jab bhi ghar aun mera intezar karti si tum bemishal lagtin thin,

aab jindagi ki sham mein tumhar hath mere hath mein,
ik umar hi to bita hai bas ye ehsas kra rahen hain....

samay kaam tha aur mohabbat jayeda tujmey bhi aur mujhmey bhi,
kai ur umar sath rehtey, ye ehsas tujhmey bhi aur mujhmey bhi..

WO aur baat thi jab wajey mere pass bhi this aur tere pass bhi mohabbat ki,
Aab bina wajey ki mohabbat tujhey mera khuda bana rhi hai,

intejar bhaut hai aab tera mujhko tujhey mera,
Sath jaruri bhaut hai aab tera mujhko tujhey mera,

tere sath sey hi dekh mere dil-o-jaan key malik meri umar badh rhi hai.....
tere honey sey hi ye sansey, ye dhadkan, ye kalam ki rawani chal rhi hai.....

Meri jubaan ladkhada rhi hai mohabbat bayan ho rhi hai...
Meri umar dhal rhi hai, mohabbat jawan ho rhi hai....

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A Desire

Korey kagaz pey likh key ye tumney kya chupa kiya.....
Mujhey aapna kehta tha hamesha in paraya kr diya...

Aab ek dusrey key jazbaat hum sun nhi saktey aur samjh nhi saktey...
Ye tuney paas bula key mujhey kitna dur kr diya.....

Kai baar muskil tha samjhana phir bhi samjha Teri mohabbat ko....
Kai baar Teri ankhon sey churakey kuch aansu aapni ankhon mein rakh liya...
Aab ansu bhi chupa liya tuney itna paraya kr diya...

Yaad hoga tujhey sayed WO anjaan rahon ka safar jab kandhey pey mere sir
rakh key to bekhof sota tha..
Kabhi meri sun key kabhi aapni key key tu khilkhilakey hansta tha...
Aaj sun bhi na sakun hansa Teri...tuney aisey khudhko mujhsey chupa kiya.....
Korey kagaz pey likh key ye tuney mujhsey kya chupa liya.....

Isi din ka to intezaar to tha kai barson sey sadik ko....aab aata Jo lamha to issey
mujhsey hi chupa kiya..
Korey kagaz pey likh key tuney ye mujhsey kya chupa liya.....

Badhir thi iccha Teri mere armman muk they..... Phir bhi bhaut kuch suna
sunaya in kavitaon key zariye...
Milo dur tha tu mujhsey samay ki duri thu meri tujhsey.... Phir bhi had roz miltey
Fahey in kavitaon key zariye.....
Phir achanak kya hua ki meri bhavnaon ko aapney ehsas sey alag kar diya...
Ye korey kagaj pey likh key tuney kya chupa kiya.....

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A Girl Child # 1

Yes, it hurts, hurts the hearts of humanity indeed.

Heard a lot around me,
Girls getting married under eighteen,
Molested, raped and killed,
Sold, bought and slaved.

Situation is controlled... they say as advancements begins.□

We have seen growth, educated girls,
Teachers, pilots, astronauts,
Prime minister, president,
Commanding, winning and leading.

Oh! This painful feeling of my pen can't be expressed.

In her ninth month of pregnancy,
Resting in her mother's lap,
She is women now, and feared of a girl child.
A princess of her father, is afraid of a girl child.
A goddess of her brother's heart, is afraid of a girl child.

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A Girl Child # 2

Sun is brighter today
Rays touching me are more hopeful today
As I wear my uniform on my body
I set aside that age old rituals today

Many like me had been married in childhood
Unlucky of them, auctioned their womanhood
Some even lost chance to fight in their mother's womb

These men driven society since ages governed
Yet many like me are not lucky enough
We have inherent blessing to give birth
But ruled by those births, governed by them but now it is enough.

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A Girl Child # 3

The pain I got when you born my boy
Got more severe when I thought of your future
Your future and my past

Hope you don't grow as my father
Never you fear if you get a daughter
As because of a daughter you are in this world today.

Hope you don't grow like my relatives
You must rejoice the birth of a girl child
As because a girl will feed you on her blood before your start feeding raw.

Hope you don't grow as my husband
You must respect your wife's feeling
As because of a wife you will be learning a lot.

Hope you don't grow as my brother
You must love and care for me till I grow old and die
Unlike him you don't put me in an elderly home far from your sight.

It is hard to think you grow as my neighbours
You must honour a girl around
As because your mother had been teased same way someday.

Yes, it is true I was afraid of having a girl child
But you must try to make a society
Where a women like me is never afraid to give birth to a girl child.

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A Girl Child # 4

Heart of stone also cry for mother
A creator, teacher, friend and well-wisher
But do these men really cry
A cry of realisation and actualisation

A mother was tied in rope of culture by a son,
A mother was molested by a son for fun.

A mother I heard got burnt yesterday,
Burnt by a son in greed of dowry.

A mother I heard was raped yesterday,
By a son soaked in lust and thirst.

A mother was not educated just because,
More important was a son.

A mother lost her credibility because of a son,
The son which was born to a mother.

Only thing here is that she was someone's else mother,
Treated evil by someone's else son.

My pen is shocked by this evil society of sons,
Where I saw a mother killed in a womb by a mother herself.

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A Love Story # A1

Yet I am true... A thousands time you felt I was false

I liked you, loved you, worshiped you
A millions of time you thought I don't

I missed you, searched you, prayed you...
Billions of time you thought I won't....

I felt you, bleed you and begged you....
Trillions of time you thought I may not.....

But alone today here I stand
Stand and thinking about your thoughts...

For those thousands, millions and trillions of time...
You thought of me....

Many in this world even won't have such a pleasure of love....
Many in this world wouldn't have the love I had.....

I am far... From your body.. Which will end a day....
But prevelaged to be in your immortal thoughts everyday....

Pain... Pain..pain...
Lone...lone..lone....
Tear...tear..tear....
Rare...rare..rare...
Love...love..love...
Life...life..life...

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A Unheard Voice #1

Among the millions we are also a few left unheard,
But not like all several times we are left even unrecognised by face,
Though importance of our attendance is a basic in it's place,

We are the one who reach to you every morning before your alarm unfold,
We are the one you wait even in rains or in severing cold,
Many a times our two digits' payments of months are on hold

Many a times due to us you saved your penalty on taxes,
Several time we helped U to decide your journey Safeway,
We are one very helpful to you in all exams in your way,

Many a time your tea is not tasty as always without us,
Many a time your tiffin is not packed without us,
Remember the long wait at barber shop, wouldn't you miss us,

In spite of little to eat, and dream, we take less sleep to be on time,
Several time our children sleep just drinking solution of water, salt and lime,
Decades have passed we don't have any pay revisions,
And in spite of that people even don't want to give any reason,

Millions and billions they earn night and day, we just work,
Some time fraud some time cheat some time sold politics, we just work,
Some time heroes some time losers some time world champions, we just work,
Some time national some time international some time even in space, we just
work,

We are the marathon, we carry news, condolence, classifieds matrimonial and
tenders,
We are the one forgotten, under paid, rarely privileged, we are the NEWS PAPER
VENDORS

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Aaj Holi Hai... Kalam Ro Rhi Hai..

Muskil bahut manusya ki sakh lag rhi hai
Subah subah kasai ki dukan pey bhid jaam rhi hai
Aaj holi hai Insaniyat kat rhi hai
Aaj holi hai insaniyat bik rhi hai

Aaj pyar jataney ko hala ka sahara hai
Pyaley ki dhun baj rhi hai
Aaj holi hai Mohabbat jal rhi hai
Aaj holi hai insaniyat jal rhi hai

Bhabhiji dar rhin hain ghar sey bahar aaney ko
Mamta ki jagah hawas aa rhi hai
Aaj holi hai mohabbat kali par rhi hai
Aaj holi hai ibadat meri hil rhi hai

Kalam ko mere phalgun ki khubsurti sey jayeda
Ek kasai ki dukan aakarsit kar rhi hai
Aaj holi hai kalam ro rhi hai
Aaj holi hai insaniyat ro rhi hai

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Aamar Kr Dey Mujhey.

Aaj kar ley hisab aapna aye jindagi key malik,
Mere ruthey Huey khuda ney mujhey maff kr diya hai,
Jo hui thi galti mujhsey insaan ban key rehaney mein,
USS galti ka aaj insaff kr diya hai.

Aansu le key sarey aapney meri khusiyan mujhey dey dey,
Batakta hua thak gaya hun bhaut tere duniya key bhul bhulaiya mein,
Aaj Teri god mein sir rakhney aaya hun mujhey aaram dey dey.

Aye lok parlok key swami mera karm safal ho gaya,
Tere sundar roop ney aab baas mujhsey mere Garv, abhimaan saab har liya,
Aapna maney jissey baitha tha sab tera hai, tu ley ley.

Mujhey sab sey muqat kar key khudh met yuqt kar ley,
Mujhey dhara key is koney sey utha key brahmand key jarrey-jarrey mein kar
dey,
Bhaut ho gaya moh ka, lalach ka, abhiman ka jeewan, mujhey aapney mein mila
key aamar kr dey.

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Aao Hum Milkey.....

Aab jaat paat sey unchey uth key, Haath Milaten Hain,
Bedh bhav mitakey Kuch rishtey banateyn Hain
Aao hum sab sath milkey ek sirf ek desh banatey Hain

Badi kartey Hain mehanat aapna ghar saaf rakhaney mein
Aao aaj milkey aapna sehar saff krten Hain
Aao hum sab sath milkey ek sirf ek desh banatey Hain

Badey maan sey hum aapno ko dawat mein bulaten Hain
Aao aaj milkey Jo bhukhey Hain unhey khana khilaten hain
Aao hum sab sath milkey ek sirf ek desh banatey Hain

Kai jatan Karten Hai hum aapni aulad paney ko, minnaten kai , Kai wrath karten
Hain
Aao Kisi bacchey ko aaj godh Leten Hain
Aao hum sab sath milkey ek sirf ek desh banatey Hain

Badey jatan sey rakhten hain hum paisey ko sambhaley aapney privar key
liye.....
Aao aaj Isi sey Kisi beshara ko Sahara deten Hain
Aao hum sab sath milkey ek sirf ek desh banatey Hain

Badi mehanat sey padh likh key ban gaya beta afsar
Aao bina dehej key ek beti Si bhau laten Hain
Aao hum sab sath milkey ek sirf ek desh banatey Hain

Badi mehanat lagegi sayed mumkin bhi Na hoga Sabko sudhar pana
Aao aajsey Kasam ley key khudh ko sudharten Hain
Aao hum sab sath milkey ek sirf ek desh banatey Hain

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Aapni Ijbat Luta Rha Hun...

ye chehra mera kaisa bana diya hai... aye waqt mere.....
har janney wala mujhey shaq ki nigaha sey dekhta hai....

yehi baan gayi hai maan ki mayushi meri....
ki meri imaandari ko beimani sey tola jata hai....

jara nazdik aa key dekh mere dil halat aye khuda mere....
ye rona bhi chahey to ansu nhi aata hai....

sach ko bachatey bacahety, aisa ho gaya hun...
ek jawan beti key baap sa ho gaya hun...

jhuk sa gaya hai kandha mera beti ki jawani sey...
sacchai mein beimaani key hath luta rha hun

aye dharam mere aye mere khuda mujhey maff krna...
mein bebas, akela, lacharr apni ijbat luta rha hun.....

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Alcoholic

Wonder how can somebody forget his worries.....

And dance in like a deer and fly like ferry

Let me drink once and decide it

Let me feel the difference and certify it

Let me drink once to mark the level of alcoholism

What is the level of it at which it can end even communalism

Why in those dusty bars don't ever occurs a communal war

While the temples and mosque experiences every weekend such war

Why in those glass filled bars, broken pieces never hurts a relation

And in houses with loved ones, people often get ready for retaliation

Why those bars have many of them who care for there wear and tear

And lots of hearts broken in homes, nobody there to care

What is so effective in alcohol even to erase the emotions

What is so effective in alcohol even to end the sensations.....

What is the magic of alcohol to build the relation

What is the magic of alcohol to end a relation

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An Inspirational Lady....

Wo suraj key sath niklney ki hodh kart haikai bar jitati hai
Wo andhiyon sey aagaey niklney ki hod kart haikai Barr jitati hai

Karm ko manney wali Dharm shambhanti hai.....
Dil mein mohabbat bhari..... baas bhav chupati hai
Dard ho Kaisa bhi Dawa wo Baan jati hai
Dukhi ho Chahey jitna koi Khusi wo Baan jati hai

Na Auron Sa roop ka pradershan wo karti hai
Sach ka sath dene mein Na wo kabhi darti hai
Maa key hath sey bana hi kapda pehanti hai
Dupatthey key suyojan sey insaniyat ki laaj bachati hai

Ek aisey Mahan nari ki Kalam meri aaj katha sunati hai

Garibi sey lad key aapney bhagey ko bhi haraqar sayed
Jita hai gyan usney sayed maa saraswati ko mana kar
Lad key haar burai sey Jahan me in Jo acchi bani hai
Aisi ek nari key aagey aaj meri Kalam jhuki hai

Meri Kalam batana chahti hai sangharsh us sangharshkarta ka
Jo ek paal mein seam kr deti hai Jahan ki wishamta ka
Uski vijay pey aaj maan bhar jhumna chahti hai
Uskey pavitra Charitra pey kurbaan hona chahti hai

Isswar sey pujye honey ki wo hodh lagati hai Kai baar jitati hai
Insaniyat khili hui hai mehanat sey iskey Lahu sey aapney issey wo kaibaar
sinchati hai

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An Unheard Voice # 2

At the speed of bus decreased with brakes
Just to slow down to pause persey

It was enough to be seen by those little eyes...
Thin but intangible personality enters into bus...

Suddenly he becomes center of attraction...
Ye just now he won ha race of life and death...

And happiness of same can be seen on his face..
Though he has won this won but a neglected part of human race...

Well everyone in bus is moreover happy to see him..
Especially those children who are not much elder to his age..

But they enjoy a legacy of god..
To be born in such houses who can afford there study and toys...

Some one like our unheard hero..
Is forced in life's struggle age before he understands..

As it is winter now he has some nicely roasted peanuts in his small hands..
Though I remember till last month it was water bags.....

Those small hands which should had been with books and toys..
Those small hands which should had been in her parents hands..

It is voice of a small vendors underage, under paid running in our buses...
And slapping a question on our civilised society's face...

A question of basic rights of a childs in such countries...
A slapping question of basic love needed by child from human societies..

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An Unheard Voice # 3

I was willing to study
Yes I was
I tried hard
Yes I did

But then these piles of tea glasses
Dancing in front of my eyes
Dancing with music of running water
Only part of day for me is quarter

A quarter to sleep
A quarter to read
A quarter to dream
And that only quarter to fulfill those dreams

With the first light of morning
My boss shouts to sweep the shop
Arrange those chairs
And burn the charcoal to start the day

Then the customers one after other
Shouts, scream and love sometimes
For there tea or some bread with butter
Several times I shiver and my dreams shatters

Yes I exist with all the pride of humanity
I still have dream to attain social dignity
I am unattended, uncounted and among those few stars which everyday I
Don't be guessing too long I am your chotu, hero responding at your whistles at
every tea stalls

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Arise And Stand

Oh! The son of aryabhata
Arise and stand,
Stand for the development of our mother nation,
Arise for the history of Vedas and literature s in making of a developed nation.

Oh! The sons of chanakya
Arise and stand,
Stand for the cause of a united nation,
Arise for the love of your mother nation, in making of one nation

Oh! The sons of Tagore
Arise and stand,
Stand for our songs to be sang best among all nations,
Arise for our thoughts to be pure and loyal in making of a poetic nation.

Oh! The sons of Ramakrishna,
Arise and stand,
Stand for the cause of spirituality and for a cultural nation,
Arise for inner sense of yours and respect for human in making of a spritual nation.

Oh! The brothers of swami vivekanand,
Arise and stand,
Stand without fear with truth and justice for the nation,
Arise with your thoughts of being humble and polite in making of a loving nation.

Oh! The brothers of bhagat singh,
Arise and stand,
Stand for any sacrifice by any means on demand of nation,
Arise for the heart to be free and ready for all duties, in making of a strong nation.

Oh! The son of Mahatma,
Arise and stand,
Stand for all fights for your beloved mother nation,
Arise for the cause of tolerance and non violence in making of a peaceful nation.

Oh! The sons of all great writers on this holy land,
Arise and stand,
There is a big role u should play and understand,

Stand with your pen to fight all evil thoughts in society of our great nation,
Stand for the weak and justice and knowledge of great history of our nation,
Stand to repeat in new ways the great knowledge from our ancient nation,
Arise for the people to be able to find their inner sense and be responsible for
their nation,
Arise for the people to be able to find their meaning of life and be loyal to their
nation,
Arise for the people to bridge their thoughts from great ancient culture to
future's developed nation.

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Avtaar

Is baar barish aag ki kardey..... ki har goror insaan ka rakh kr dey.....
Jo sir nhi jukhta sadkey mein sach key... uss jhuthey gumaan ko khatam kr
dey.....

Wo jo kr dete hain baat baat pey teri astitva pey sawal.....
astitva inka iss jahan sey fanah kr dey.....

kamjor ki taqat kehta hai tujey jahan sara.....
Aab rutbeywalon ko bhi aapni taqat ka isara de dey.....

Tujhey dekh lengey to sayed sach jan lengey.....
ye nadan hain kudh mein ya mujhmey tujhey dhund nhi patey....

teri taqat dekh lenegy to sayed maan jayengey.....
ye nadan hai teri sacchai ko maan nhi patey....

chamtkar ko namaskar krney ki aadat ha inko.....
aaja kuch aisa chamatkar kr dey.....
aaja kuch aisa chamatkar kr dey.....

bhakti daar sey hi aani hai to daar hi sahi.....
tere bina aab kisi sey bhi koi ummid nahi.....

prashasan sasan, saitan, manusya sab pathhar ho gayen hain.....
aab to inko pathar tod key darshan dey dey.....

iss baar nhi krega koi athak bhaqti teri.....
iss baar apney astitwa ko bachaney darshan dey dey.....
iss baar apney astitwa ko bachaney darshan dey dey.....

warna khatam ho jayega insan aur insaan ka wishwas.....
Na bhaqat rahega na uskey hriday mein tera wash.....

aapney bhatken bacchon ka aaakey tu khudh ungli tham ley.....
karma dharma aur sacch key liye, awtaar ley.....
karma, dharma aur sacch key liye awtaar ley.....

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Aye Mere Watan Key Logon....

Accha hai wo veer jawan nhi hain aab....

Aajad karya jinohney desh ko yehan nhi hain aab.....

Bhai bhai ki tarah sath ladey they Jo Hindu Muslim nhi hain aab.....

Hotey to wo ro jatey, Maa ki dasa dekh sheham jatey

Insaniyat bik gyi samajh mein sey, wo aag ki tarah jaal jatey.....

Aazadi aab bhi chahtey hain yuva, sanskar sey... Sista-char sey...

Aazadi aab bhi chahtey hain neta, loot ki bastachar ki.....

Mujhme-y sey tera pyar khatam ho gaya, tu khatam ho jaa yehi chahat hai.....

Mein hi mein reh jaun jahan mein, sab mera ho jaye yehi chahat hai.....

Accha kiya ki aapni god mein sambhal liye tuney aazadi key deewano ko aye
OUM...

Jo dharti pey hotey to SOUM key sath tadap rahey hotey.....

- Soum

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Aye Saheb

Kitni chota bana diya hai mere desh ko saheb
Maa, baap, rishta koi bhi ho Dil mein nhi Samata

Tizoriyan pati padi hain noto sey
Insaan ka pet nhi bhar pata

Mangtey mangtey ban gaya koi raja desh ka
Dete Dete hi Mar gaya mudda vote ka
Khoon beh rha hai nalon mein
Kahin insaan Nazar nhi aata

Khaddar ka kafan odhey
Tumney zameer ko dafna diya
Mohabbat, bhaichara,
Sab chunawi wadon sang todh diya

Aye rehnuma mere desh key
Aakhir tu hai kiska
Na mera Na uska Na aapney immaan ka
Ye Kaisa roop bana liya Saheb

Kitna chota kar diya kad Seva aur samarpan key pad ka
Kitna chota kar diya mera desh aye Saheb

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Birth Of Soum

Rolling down my cheeks
From my eyes
Right down by side of my lips
And down from my face
To the ground
Mixing with my mother earth
And sharing my pain with her

Yes this is my strength my mother
Out of me in your lap
And you only know
How week I have grown
Due to the pain I own
You only can see my tears
And feel the pain I bear

She left me unspoken
After seventeen years of love
Though I alone owe it but
I always had been her help
I dreamed a beautiful bridal set for her
She dressed it for one she love

No I was not bad
I was good
Good friend indeed
Best friend in need
She wanted me to be with her
As a friend forever
But I failed

Failed as a lover
She knew my crush
But never had that feeling for me
For her wish I left
Left myself and my love
I even let her tie
A knot of relation round my wrist

The knot which break
Every bit of me
And in pieces of mine
I found a rebirth
Birth of SOUM
Soum which rises in the dark
Soum which shows
The path in dark

You know dear mother
Soum loved
Soum cried
Till the river dried
Now these tears
And my smile
Both are penned
And paper cry

Cry for justice
Cry for love
Cry for humanity
Cry for spirituality
Cry to my heart
To let my heart cry

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Block List? ?

I cared for you
Hardly matters it was love or affection
Or just a fluctuation
I never dreamed but thought of you

Thought for your well being
Your wounds and pains
The seriousness on your face
I wish for your happiness

It would have been converted to chronic
But acute it was, as you showed resistance
It was my innocence
But you labeled as a wit and ironic

No just think it once I actually was not to be here
Here I am feeling very awkward and hurt
No I was never on your contact list though I sincerely tried I would be
But why? Just any reason why I am in your block list? ? ?

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Boney Bhi Nhi Dogey

Badi aarjoo lekey aaj mehfil mein betha hun.....
aab do baat bolney bhi nhi dogey....

Manta hun der hui aaney mein, thak gaya tu aye dost rotey rotey..
aab aaya hun sath roney to roney bhi nhi dogey....

badi muskil hogi bataney mein tumhey, phir wahi sab dastan.....
aab aaya hun milney to puchney bhi nhi dogey....
bolney bhi nhi dogey.....

ye mana ki duriyan bhaut kr di waqt ney tere mere bich mein...
aab jo aya hun isey khatam krney to milney bhi nhi dogey...
bolney bhi nhi dogey....

tujhsey dur reh key bataun kaisey tujhey ki mein kitna tadpa hun..
pathar si suni mere ankhon ko aaj rona hai to aapna kandha bhi nhi dogey.....
bolney bhi nhi dogey.....

jat pat mein unch nich mein uljha key reh gaya pyar mera....
aaj aaya hun jo insey bach key to mujhey pyar krney nhi dogey....
bolney bhi nhi dogey.....

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Careful National S.....

Waiting to be killed by someone
Better than to be forgotten
Not a human, nor a citizen
Like a fruit of tree which is rotten

Some cares for casts here
Some cares for sexes
Some cares for class here
Some cares for taxes

I being a human is waste
No one there to care for me
My truth my patience are always on test
Where is the society for me

Some cares for there relatives
Some cares for athlete
Some cares for orphans
Some cares for elites

I talking humanity is of no use
Every attendee is looking for refuse
My thought my dream may be are illusion
Where are the listener for me

Some cares for terrorist
Some cares for enemy nations
Some cares for deligates
Some cares for anti nationals

I talking of patriotism is all in vain
Let our mother nation be in pain
My feeling my emotions are mere a poem
All here are so much caring, it's not an issue of questioning
I am bloody hell mad here and this is just an issue for my poem.....

mithilesh yadav

Chunao Manaya Jaa Rha Hai.....

Dekho ji sadkon pey tamasha, ijatdaar dikha rha hai
Taraju lekey hath mein, insaan banta jaa rha hai
Imann becha jaa rha, imam kharida jaa rha

Nacho, jhoomo Chunao manaya jaa rha hai

Mujhko tujhsey, tujhko mujhsey juda kiya jaa rha hai
Tukdey karkey jameen ko milaya jaa rha hai
Tinka tinka bikhra hua hai dil yehan fiza mein....
Ye dimag walon ka jahan hai Satranz bichaya jaa rha hai

Pet bhar key khao Chunao manaya jaa rha hai

Puja ho rhi hai praja ki, gantantantra manaya jaa rha hai

Jhutha hi sahi par sunder ek sapna dikhya jaa rha hai ...
Rang gyi hai khaddar sabki Rangey gulal mein

Jaisey mahino sey holi manay jaa raha hai

Aao rang lo tum bhi Chunao manaya jaa rha hai

Juban ki aag sey dekho, sehar jalaya jaa rha hai ...
Ghar phoonk key humara dekho jeewan roshn kiya jaa rha hai
Tel yeh bhartey jaa rahey hain, humarey jewwan key chirag mein ...
Jaisey sehar mein deepawali ka utsao manaya jaa rha hai

Aao ek diya jala lo tum bhi chunao manaya jaa rha hai

Phir lutna hai, tutna hai, tinkey sey bikhar jana hai
Phir roti rozi ki bookh mein wadey bhul jana hai

Laut key aana hai yehin issi jiwan mein

Ghum lo thoda Ye sapno key sehar ka nazara karaya jaa rha hai

Jag jao suntey ho jaag jaaoooo. Chunao manaya jaa rha hai

mithilesh yadav

Dard.....

Dard bhaut tha
Ansu bhaut they
Tadap bhaut thi
Par kya faida

WO college tha
Samjhdar student they
Dil mein aag thi
Par kya faida

Ek desh tha
Sarey bhai they
Batwarey ki mang thi
Par kya faida

Pathar sa tha
Kantey hi kantey they
Kuchli si Kali thi
Par kya faida

Mein pareshan tha
Sabhi pareshan they
Meri kalam hairaan thi
Par kya faida

WO desh bhaqt tha,
Barfiley toofan they
Jahan kabr bani thi
Aab kya faida

Neta mahan tha,
Uskey sapney mahan they,
Himmat ki baat thi
Aab kya faida

Maa ka beta tha,
Maa key khab kai they,

Ek galat RHA thi
Aab kya faida

Mein bhaut likhta tha
Log meri kalam ki suntey they,
Duniya badalne ki iccha thi
Aab kya faida

mithilesh yadav

Decently Dressed In White..... My Love

Read my love in those eyes
In which U spend your afternoon
And use to say me that
You like it to be on U ever

In those eyes
Which did everything to see you soon
Hope you observe that
My eyes are open for your face forever

Read my love in my open palms
In which you rest your palms
And use to say me
That in all walks of life you want to walk with me

In those palms
Which tried hard to hold your palms
Hope today when you look at me
My palms are open today but can you hold me

Read my love on my chest
Beneath which lies your home for decades
And you keeping your hand on my chest
Use to say me that this is place where you will always rest

On my chest
Oh my sweetheart there are some petals spread
Beneath those petals, right down this white cloth lie my chest
Though your home is safe inside it ... but today here you can't rest
Read my love in my hairs
In which your fingers would walk freely
Sending me comfort and feeling of an assistance
And hope you remember you liked foremost the play

Beneath this white cloth lie my hairs
Washed, combed and oiled thoroughly
Once again you have my full acceptance
Though it irritated me many a times but can today you replay

Feel my love in my arms
In which you stayed secured and loved for hours
Always demanding me to keep open them for you
And once you are safe here close them tightly

Hope beneath this white cloth U can guess my arms
Though I can't lift them higher for your honours
But still my darling they have same wait for you
Though it is not that easy hope one last time you can hold me tightly

Remember my love on my shoulders
On which you left all your worries
And use to congratulate me sever times on my achievements
These shoulders were strong for your support and love

In white cloth covered are my shoulders
Free from all tension and worries
Though I don't have today under my name any achievements
But can U still one last time pat my shoulders my dear love
Feel my love in my presence
Which one time you missed a lot
And use to say me that you want me to be with you
For all this life and births to come

My love my darling my life see my last presence
Dressed in white how decent I lie, but no gift today I brought
Come my sweetheart give me a hug and say I LOVE YOU
Just last in this life and for every birth to come

mithilesh yadav

Difficult For Me

My eyes are watery
can you see.....
it's a bit difficult for me

My body is shivering
can you feel.....
it's a bit difficult for me

I died that day
today u see me living
it's a bit difficult for me

I loved you leaved
i cried u wiped
it's a bit difficult for me

As i sworn to die without you
so you sworn to live with him
it's a bit difficult for me

you hated me, and loved someone
I loved you and left alone
it's a bit difficult for me

you walked away to live the world
I live the world for you 'SOUM'
it's a bit difficult for me.....

mithilesh yadav

Difficult Love.....3 Lines

Love is never so easy dear
You see
Lot of terrorist here.

mithilesh yadav

Ek Pehali..... Puzzled

Rastey mein jatey jatey...kabhi thakna, kabhi girna, par fir bhi chalthey jana.....
kisiko jab bataya pehali ye to usney jawab diya jindagi hai.....

kabhi milna, kabhi bichadna, kabhi bhaut pyaar karna, kabhi nafrat mein yaad
krna....
kisiko jab batya pehali ye.... to usney jawab diya jindagi hai...

ansuon ka samandar kabhi, kabhi muskurati saam hai, kabhi daar ki raat aur
kabhi ummed ki subah hai.....
kisiko jab bataya pehali ye..... to usney jawab diya jindagi hai..

ragon mein behata khun, satta mein faila dharm, maan mein basi nafrat, tan sey
lipta jehar.....
kisiko jab bataya pehali ye.... to usney jawab diya jindagi hai....

bacpan sey chali jawani, jawani sey budhapa..... aab aarhi hai maut saj key.....
kisiko jab bataya pehali ye... to usney jawab diya jindagi hai....

mein jissey bhi puchta hun ye pehaliyan aapni... haar insaan hansta hai
mujpey.....
jisko bhi bataya pehali ye.... to usney jawab diya jindagi hai...

aiseybhazaron sawaal ley key... kai baar jawab bhi khudh hi baan key, kai baar
massom baccha kai baar saqt master bankey kadhi hai..
kisiko jab bataya pehali ye.... to usney jawab diya jindagi hai...

sahi hai sab to saawaal hi hai baas, baas ek pehali hain sab....
jawab to baas ek hai, baas ek hi jawab hai... jawab jindagi hai.
jawab to bas ek hi hai, bas ek hi jawab hai... jawab jindagi hai...
jawab jindagi hai.....

mithilesh yadav

Ek Choti Si Chahat.....

Mein tujhey tujhsey jayeda janta hun
Tujhey yekin to nhi hoga
Khyasiyen meri bhaut thodi si hain
Tujhey wishwas to nhi hoga

Bass kuch paal de de aapna
Teri ek tasveer bana lun
Uss ek paal ko kagaz pey utar key
Aapney dil key diwaroon pey tang dun

Thodi takleef hogi tujhey kuch pallon mein
Ek jagah hi rehana hoga sthir hokey
Ek devi ki murat si, mujhey ashirwad dena
Mujhpey itna karam karna, tu meri taraf hi dekhana

Ye najren inayat teri, meri jindagi baan jayegi
Teri itni meharbani mein meri umar badh jayegi
Ye mohabbat, key paal kagaz mein jadh jayengey
Mere sapney, meri hasraten haqiqat mein badal jayengey

Tumhari nafrat puri ho jayegi
Tum fir hamesha key liye chaley jana
Meri mohbbat puri ho jayegi
Tasveer baan key hamesha sath reh jana....

mithilesh yadav

Ek Unkahi Kahani.....

Na use sunny ki jarurat thi Na mujhey bolney ki,
Ye jajbaat ki juban thi jajbaaton sey samjhaney ki....

Par phi phir bhi khamoshi thi bhaut,
Najrey bhi bach rahen they bayan krney mein kahani jajbaat ki,

Do jism aamney samney katgharey mein insaaf key,
Dono hi mujrim they Kisi Na Kisi iljaam key.

Do dhadkaney ruki hui intejaar mein thin,
Ki koi ek dhadk jaye to dono jee Jayen,

Do aatma tadap rahin thin iss intejaar mein,
Ki ek baar mil jayen to phir aajad ho jayen,

Do hath bejaan sey tadap rahey they,
Ki koi ek bhi tham ley dujhey ko to pran aa jayen,

Do kadam khadey huey they jad bilkul patthar sey,
Koi ek bhi badhey to dusra phir daud jayen,

Ek Hi Do baney huey they, janey kis gumman mein,
Koi ek wajey de dey to dono phir ek ho jayen

mithilesh yadav

Enjoy....

In that swiftly blowing wind
The most dry leaves dance with their heart
Though some time even they fall down

In that nasty lightning from the sky
Those old age mountains sing songs a little loud
Though some time even they fall down

In the flood of oceans
Those old ships show their enjoyment on waves
Those some time even they fall down

But before they fall down
They dance and enjoy

Enjoy every moment of rejoice they enjoy
Enjoy every moment of living they enjoy
Enjoy every moment of coming death they enjoy

They play with that harsh time and enjoy
They fight with that arrogance time and enjoy
They show the approaching death the value of life and enjoy

Their courage they possess becomes the reason of joy
The breath they withhold becomes the reason of joy
The strength in their muscles becomes the reason of joy

And these old age warriors some time survivors
To all the youth inspire, inspire to live and enjoy
In every situation enjoy
The more hard the time let your dance be most vigorous and enjoy
The big the problem come let your smile be bigger and enjoy
The tough the enemy is let your love be toughest and enjoy

mithilesh yadav

Extinct Species # 1 (Humanity And Humans)

HUMANITY AND HUMANS....

EXTINCT.....

No living members

shame yeah it is same here
in heart of writer
In ink of a pen
and in thought of poem

pain yeah it is bleeding here
heart of a writer
ink of a pen
thought of poem

A day of humanity
A day of humans

extinct.....

No were, no were
it is not just rare
it is no were

No words to write
no ink to flow
no thoughts to unite
speechless poem

bullets and bombs
the breathless wombs
the ruthless moms
meaningless poem

HUMANITY.....
HUMANS.....

EXTINCT.....

mithilesh yadav

Extinct Species # 2 (Humanity And Humans)

A day of human rights....

A day to find humans
Humans in race of evils
Humans in thoughts of devils

And then a talk of rights

Tricky society we have grown into
Is this a society of humans

Society of humans? ? ? ?

A women killing
A girl Child in her womb? ?

A father hitting
A little boy employed under him? ?

A rich human
Treating a poor as animal? ?

A male human
Being unjust to a female human? ?

A human
Fighting for his rights against whom? ?

Human? ? ?

It's great we have this day of human rights..

But actually it is a big dark spot
On society of humans

Because if we are humans we should prove it
Prove it by beings humans to other humans

This human rights
Let the society of humans pledge
Pledge to have a society where there is no requirement of day
A day for human rights...

mithilesh yadav

Father And Mother

M....ake

O....urselves

T....ough of our will power

H....ard to deviate from aim

E....ager to learn

R....espect towards humanity.....

F....irst

A....lways

T....hink good

H....ave positive attitude

E....ncourage good near you

R....espect womens....

mithilesh yadav

Fatima.... O.... Fatima

Fatima It is third time repeated
The speaker of that government hospital
Was tired of repeating this name
But nobody replied, neither seen running towards OPD as usual

To everyone's surprise it is not so common
On this speaker's loud voice
Several time many had been seen running
Falling some time some time notifying presence by screening

To break my thought, I saw an old lady
Helped by his old husband
Both in ninety's adorned by wrinkles
Overloaded with that rusty bones and hanging muscles

Fatima had given up to speak
Her husband trying to whir
But both can't be heard
Neither her feelings nor his voice

Annoyed attendant of the OPD
Scolded them for not responding
For the speaker in pain
As it announced Fatima's name

That scolding struck in my mind
Like the thousand hammers strike

The scolding should had been for child of Fatima
Scolded would have the young siblings of Fatima
Scolding should had been for the youngsters of the nation of Fatima
Scolding should had been for this cultural civilizations of this mother world of Fatima

But surely not for her.....who is stillll here.....
not for her husband.....Who is still there.....

mithilesh yadav

Feeling Of Loved Nd Love

today encountered one more pain....
found another reason to walk under rain.....

once again to be awoken for the nights.....
And letting my heart fly in sky like kites.....

felt a number of time waking on this mysterious road.....
but then also decided to once again shoulder this load.....

tried killing lots of time myself when was alone....
don't know how much my heart has it's clone.....

once again i am planning to fall in love
once again i am planning to fall in love

to feel that beauty of being hurt one more time....
to let my heart be hurt one more time.....

let me be kicked this time again....
there is one thing special each time i gain.....

the experience of being loved and to love.....
the feeling of being loved and to love.....

mithilesh yadav

Fight Of Life

Some time in a tired evening
You get a feel may be of life ending

But then also with belief of Almighty
We sleep peacefully in hope of sun

As we know we will be refreshing up soon
To be able to learn a new day ahead

Once again fighting with every second of life

Yes it started from very first time when
We fought to the mother's womb to let us free

And beginning then we keep fighting

Fighting for some more milk
Fighting for some more toys
Fighting for some more marks
Fighting for some more increments
Fighting fighting and fighting

Every time just to be able to be fight again...
Yes it is true we fought every battle to qualify for upcoming one..

Yes we fight always just to survive
Just to live our lives.....

mithilesh yadav

Fire Of Love

Dreams are your wings, Let burst out your desire...
Let the world feel how much you have inside you that fire....

The fire to be the change and inspire a change....
The fire to be pure and inspire millions to be pure....
The fire to be The Human And inspire millions to be humans.....

Dreams are your wings, Let burst out your desire...
Let the world feel how much you have inside you that fire....

But you are being the youths of world, Why afraid to shoulder the
responsibility.....
Why you are fear of to feel like human, Why you are afraid of the realty.....
oh youth of the world, why you feel the fire of terrorism is only fire of
oppurtinuity.....

Dreams are your wings, Let burst out your desire...
Let the world feel how much you have inside you that fire....

Though it seems hard to be human, But come and see how loving is
Humanity.....
Though it seems hard to be true, but come and see how beutyful is here your
destiny.....
Though it seems hard to be honest, but come and see how caring is your
mummy.....

Dreams are your wings, Let burst out your desire...
Let the world feel how much you have inside you that fire....
Dreams are your wings, Let burst out your desire...
Let the world feel how much you have inside you that fire....

mithilesh yadav

Food For You

Some amount of my feelings
Along with some of my pain

With a texture of my thoughts
And memories I had with you in rain

Mixing together till they become one
Deep frying till they turn red

Serving on the plate of time
Hope you like it I am afraid

My heart is booked for you
My love is cooked for you.

mithilesh yadav

Forget Me Not.....

I wanna say that i will love u lot
it is a request just deny me not
i will just die if u do forget
there is a web spread and i am caught
ur hairs are shower and the world is hot
it is a request just denay me not
it is a request plz forgot me not.....
Plz i wanna say that i will love u lot...

mithilesh yadav

Good Morning

like one more inspiration, and sensation....
practicing to lose yesterdays frustration...

i am ready to welcome today's morning.....
As a new challenge may be as a new warning.....

to stand and to fight few more evil deeds.....
to work and to help few more in needs.....

to walk on those paths where i do walk everyday.....
but with a new motive and challenges of the day.....

may be to sell me myself better this time.....
may be to being able to asses myself more precise this time....

to provide with confidence the people i meet who are dishearten...
to draw the humanity and love in more better pattern.....

i welcome this morning as new gift to me by the time.....
to learn and earn more spirituality for the divine.....

may be able to work a lot for those in sorrow and in grief.....
may be able to provide a reason to smile more relief.....

thank you my divine to bless me with this morning.....
it is ultimately your blessing that i am breathing your fresh air yet another
morning.....

mithilesh yadav

Heart # 1

It bleeds

Sometimes with reason

Sometimes without reason

But keeps bleeding

It loves

Sometimes with reason

Sometimes without reason

But keeps loving

It feels

Sometimes with reason

Sometimes without reason

But keeps feeling

It beats

Sometimes with reason

Sometimes without reason

But keeps beating

But unknown to our heart

We stops

Sometimes with reason

Sometimes without reason

We stops

We quit

Sometimes with reason

Sometimes without reason

We quit

Let us live our heart

Learn from it as it is gifted by Divine

A lesson to enjoy and live

Sometimes with reason

Sometimes without reason

But happily, healthily keep living....

mithilesh yadav

Himmat Nhi....

Raat kali hi rehti hai humari, suraj ko humsey dusmani hai...
Thali khali hi hoti hai humari, maa to kai baar khana khati nhi...

In lacharion ko bebasi ko dekhta hun mein roj magar rah koi samney najar aati
nhi....
Ek aur bana key chod diya vidata ney mujhey, ek garib bana kr chod diya vidata
ney mere....

Mehnat to kr lun bhaut par kaisey krun do din sey pet bar khyal nhi..
Ansu sey hi kya lengey kabhi Jo roti bani ye soch key do din sey khyal nhi..

Lachar kr diya hai meri hi himmat ney sayed...
Do aur kaam bhi chal sakun taqat nhi.....

Mohabbat bhaut hai aapni mata dharti sey....
Par iss dhand mein bhi isspey so sakun itni himmat nhi....

mithilesh yadav

I Am A Poet

I am feeling
you are feel
I am heeling
You are heel

I am open
You are seel
I am meaning
You are meen

I am raining
You are wet
I am shivering
You are cold

I am realistic
You are real
I am an optimist
You are reel

I am hurting
You are the pain
I am working
You are the gain

I am telling
You are tale
I am living
You are life

I am sharing
You are share
I am wondering
You are rare

I am daring
You are dare
I am black
You are fare

We both are nothing
But mirror
I am a poet
You are a poem

Whole world look at us
But we are clear
Everyone see and feel themselves
We are mirror

mithilesh yadav

I Am Burning...

I am burning..... yes I am
It is your panorama
You contemplate
Fire or An Ash.....

mithilesh yadav

I Am In Love With You

Believe me I am in love with you...
In a promise to lead a life with you..

In a dream to build a home with you..
With walls of love and windows of feelings..

And doors of acceptance opened for you....
Yes my dear friend I am in love with the you...

But I am afraid to express my love for you...
Afraid that my expression would change into a confession...

Confession that I am a loafer, and bad guy...
Confession that I am flirting and loving you...

I am sorry these happens most of the time these days...
As everyone talks of true love but no one aspects to happen someday..

I am afraid that my love will turn into lust as it get noticed by you..
For the reason I will always be away from your eyes...
Unnoticed, unidentified and away fro. You but will love you....
Yes my dear friend I love you...

mithilesh yadav

I Am Loveable

No Grandeur, not fanciable
feel my heart, and my propensity
My dear, I am loveable

mithilesh yadav

I Am Not Mean To Be Loved

I am not able to be loved
Yes i am not coz i look ugly

You are so beutyfull
Nicely adorned you ever look
I am dressed in old fashion of my father
Like never i could be able for you

Yes i accept it A Truth
You are godess of gold
I wore rusted iron folds
You are free to fly in sky
I have many promises in my holds

I lie on the ground
Where you rarely keep your feets
Your voice is swift and clear
Like a church bell, my heart beats

Yes i am not mean to be loved
I am not coz i am engaged

I am engaged in promises of my mother
You are free to choose and leave
I am responsible for my fathers care
You are free to dance and dare

You are godess of prosperity and
happiness
Smiles on my face are very rare...

Yes i am not mean to be loved
I am not.... Coz i love.....

I love my father my mother my sister
I love... Love you a lot
But this love can't afford luxury for you
I can only love love till i leave.....

Yeahhh. I am not mean to be loved
I am not coz you will leave me living till i leave

mithilesh yadav

I Am Out Again

Yes I am out again

Free of feelings of loss and gain
Chilling weather or thundering rain
I am out again

I will roar like lion and focus on aim
Strengthen my steps
And let my sweat to drain
Yes I am out again

This is day of opportunity
And lot I learned from failures of yesterday
I will try to reshape and correct
Every of such mistakes today

See I am vibrant
Look I am strong
Feel I am breathing
Hear I am roaring

Be it be Chilling weather or rain
I am out again

mithilesh yadav

I Will Be Loving Again..

No I don't want to die
Because life is more beautiful
Than you.....

No I am not telling you lie
Yes I am happy
Happy without you...

My love was true
True till you were my hope..

My love was pure
Pure till your heart for me was pure..

No I have never cheated you
Never till my love was meaningless for you...

May be my love.. I will never be able to love..
Love again so much to anyone else on this earth....

Yet I will be loving again...
I will be finding a girl again..

As I have to prove the world that I can be loyal...
And more lovable....

I can be more loving and truthful..
Then probably the men for whom you left me alone....

Yes I will live again to show the world that I am living...
Yes I will love again to show the world I am loving....

Till someone who deserve true love and devotion....
Comes In my life and complete my life's creation....

mithilesh yadav

Important Meanings # 1

My love Was immortal
Your love For someone
Our love Exist no where
True love Everywhere
Love For everyone
Soul immortal
Body Something
Beauty Nothing
Feeling Everything
Love Ever

mithilesh yadav

It Rarely Matters To My Soul.....

With my tears mixing into my sweat and to soil, how delicious food in those villas they have,
And my daughter denies to have those cookies, knowing his father will not be able to afford,
But in that respect I work hard to earn, those billionaires from us have lot to learn,
Oh it rarely matters to my soul, but my son asks after hectares of productions why so less we earn.

In those Air conditioned gyms, calories they burn ... And we strive to get some calories near furnaces
With every night we do extra shifts, as they sip those red wines in their roaring villas,
And my beloved wife yet not getting enough even to cook for our child and their grands,
Oh it really won't matter to my soul, but speechless I stand when my son asks why we can't afford though we can make those brands.

Why we can't ride the luxury cars U drive dad, my daughter asks,
Many a days and nights I am out for my master's tasks,
I am happy that my master is confidence of my driving for his wife, children and delegates sometime,
But though she looks satisfying in that 3yrs old gown I know my love beliefs I will get her new this time.

We don't aspect to be seen as underprivileged, we do have privilege of shaping todays and tomorrows,
May be our families are not well to do today, but we do have dreams for tomorrows.
Oh it really won't hurt our soul, we may never accept a thought of equality,
But if there is freedom, there is humanity, there is law Why there is existence of this INEQUALITY.

mithilesh yadav

Jaal Raha Hun Mein.....

Jaal rha hun mein, ye aag humari hai.....
Prakash dekho ya rakh, ye nazar tumhari hai.....

Unchaiyan aasmanon ki kadmon sey naap lengey hum....
Jeet samjho ya haar, ye samjh tumhari hai...

Toofan saarwaton sey, Garaj key takrana hai....
Chot Dekh humari, ye nadani tumhari hai...

Samar mein hain jo hum, to humssa veer kaun hai....
Kamjoriyan mil jaye humari, ye kismat tumhari hai....

Ye sankh nadh, ye nagarey, Ye ranbhoomi, Ye angarey...
Ye mana ki sab tumsey hain, Andaaz tumharey hain.....
Khamosiyan Chikhtin si, jubaan humarey hai....

Surkh lal hai Mitti, Fixa mein rang kesari hai...
Dil mein mohabbat, Nazar mein Jajbaat humarey hain....
Yudh Hi Sahi Jara dil sey kaam lena, Mezbaan ho tum, hum mehman tumharey
hain hain....

mithilesh yadav

Jai Gantantra

Mera bhi hai tiranga jaisey tera hai....

Mein bhukha Sahi, akela Sahi
Mera bhi hai mela jaisey tera hai...

Jo khadi ki kafan mein gad diya dil tuneey....
Us dil key Kisi koney mein...hai Jo tiranga...

Wo mera bhi hai....

Mujhey bass rang mein hi bant diya...
Jaisey basanti, safed aur hara.....
Inkey Milan sey Jo bant a hai wo mera bhi hai...

Ye tiranga jitna hai tera utna mera bhi hai....

Ye meri kafan pey Na liptey na sahi...
Tera Bhagya ho bada to bada sahi.....
Tu imandar hoga Sayed par iman mera bhi hai...

Ye jitna tera hai utna mera bhi hai.....

Aaj mera din hai.. mere desh mein.....
Har din bhi to mera hai, tu manta kun nhi hai..
Wo panch saal pehaley wala tu panch saal Baad bhi waisa hi hoga...

Bich mein tut rha hai Jo nirantar wo mera desh hai.....

Haar bhaut parakhta hun tujhey... Par dhokha ho hi jata hai...
Tum ram sa aata hai rawan ho hi jata hai..
Mere aansu sukhtey sukhtey beh hi jata hai..
Jaisa hai tu insaan, insaniyat mujhmey bhi hai...

Jaisey hai tiranga tera waisey mera bhi hai....

Jai gantantra, Jai Bharat

mithilesh yadav

Journey Of Life

Journey of life
From chest to heart till the inner-sense

But in between of each of these
Lies a deep, big oceans

oceans of world population
attachment and relation
love and retaliation
hard to find God for God's own creation

sailing day and night this raft
being in between this web spread like a shaft
narrow and sleek my mind swings
unable to understand the creators craft

ocean of being of humans is vast
chaos of people, knowledge of mast
millions languages, a billion feelings
difficult to understand creeds and casts

created by one, but differentiated in many
oh it is tough journey believe me honey
nothing you earn till now will ease it
all is waste in this journey your gold and money

your raft is small and oceans are large
only possible way is hands of god
which is offered in return of your deeds
so believe in good and justify your deeds

so that god sails your raft through this ocean
so that you become love of your creator
so that you can reach to your heart and inner sense
so that you can complete your journey..... journey of life

mithilesh yadav

Just Thirty With Hundred Gods.

I am thirty
experienced as hundred.....

thirty years and hundred poems....

each poem resembling an year of development
An era of time to bring a change
A revolution of thoughts which some time
people take whole life to evolve.....

yes just thirty with hundred ways of life

each way a way of life in itself
like a hundred life lived by one
hundreds of time died with sorrow
hundreds of time taking birth of hope...

yes just thirty with hundred minds

thinking several time of what millions think
planning several time what billions need
coming out with ideas how trillions life will change
serving the humanity healing mother world's pain ...

yes just thirty with hundred pains

each one not just for me myself
but with unselfishness accepted from every one met
pains of those who were know and unknown to me
May be many will think what a useless person i am to be....

but just thirty with hundred allegations

allegations to be with needy ones
allegations to be against the greedy ones
allegations to be true and loyal for some
honored many time to be mad and leading a life of exile....

but just thirty with hundred rejections

rejections from the loved ones
rejections from the people who were wrong
rejections from all who failed to accept
rejections from me to myself someway.....

but just thirty with hundred gods

yes those are my gods as i produced them after long worship
after hard worship of truth and ethics
long i worshiped love and humanity
and after such a long worship i shaped each poems of mine

yes i am just thirty with hundred poems.

mithilesh yadav

Kalam Ki Tadap

Sansar bhara rangon sey bhaut hai.... maan ko mere pYaara ek tiranga hi bhata bhaut hai.....

mujhey ghuma lo duniya mein chaey jitna... maan ko mera ghar bhata bhaut hai.....

kabhi dhangey hai kabhi ladai hai yehan, par insey aagey jatey hi yehan mohabbat bhaut hai.....

kahin lajij halwai ka khana..kabhi garib ko milta nhi rasan.... kabhi shaqt shasan.... kabhi bhrasth prasasan.....

par issey agey nikal key jab koi pyar sey kandhey hath rakhta hai to.... wo koi bhi ho apna lagta bhaut hai....

Sansar bhara rangon sey bhaut hai.... maan ko mere pYaara ek tiranga hi bhata bhaut hai.....

mujhey ghuma lo duniya mein chaey jitna... maan ko mera ghar bhata bhaut hai.....

kai jaati yehan kai dharam hai.... kai baar inmey hoti taqrar hai.... par jab pyar ki hoti hai baat to sabko aati samaj hai....

kahin khubsoorat tajmahal, kahin bina chat key garibon ka ghar.... kahin das ki note key pichey police, kahin vote key pichey neta....par insey agey nikal key jo insan hai wo bhola bhaut hai....

Sansar bhara rangon sey bhaut hai.... maan ko mere pYaara ek tiranga hi bhata bhaut hai.....

mujhey ghuma lo duniya mein chaey jitna... maan ko mera ghar bhata bhaut hai.....

keh lun jitna bhi chaey jitna bura aapney netaji ko ye wardi walon ko.... in rutbeydaar logon ki buri niyat mujey taklif deti bhaut hai.....

kai baar burai bhi krta hun kagzon pey prasasan ki, par inko bura kehtey meri kalam roti bhaut hai.....

kaisey badal sakun niyat sabki kaisey de sakun bukhon ko roti, apni hi roti mein lagti mehanat bhaut hai.....

kai baar bura keh deta hun samaj ko.... bhaut pyar hai insey dard bhi hota bhaut hai.....

Sansar bhara rangon sey bhaut hai.... maan ko mere pYaara ek tiranga hi bhata bhaut hai.....

mujhey ghuma lo duniya mein chaey jitna... maan ko mera ghar bhata bhaut hai.....

kalam ko meri haar iljaam na dena... issey aapni mitti sey mohabaat bhaut hai.....

burai krna nhi chahti ye kisi bhi jarrey ki..... par jo panap gyi haai burai yehan uski tadap bhaut hai.....

meri ansun kaun pochega yehan..... janta hun maa meri akele mein roti bhaut hai.....

Sansar bhara rangon sey bhaut hai.... maan ko mere pYaara ek tiranga hi bhata bhaut hai.....

mujhey ghuma lo duniya mein chaey jitna... maan ko mera ghar bhata bhaut hai.....

mithilesh yadav

Kanha Kahan Hai Tu....?

Tu bhi bada attitude wala ho gaya hai bhagwan, tere har messenger hua jaa raha pehalwan.....

Dharam Bataya karma bataya satay bataya gayan Bataya ved Batya.....

Aab Teri unhi baton ko suna key, dharm guru sampatti bana Rahey.....

Tu bhi bada attitude wala ho gaya hai bhagwan, tere har messenger hua jaa raha pehalwan.....

Tu bhi bada attitude wala ho gaya hai bhagwan, tere har messenger hua jaa raha pehalwan.....

Kaha that aaunga kalyug mein dharm ki raccha krney,

Isi ummid mein chor diya yehan dharm ko marney.....

Tu bhi bada attitude wala ho gaya hai bhagwan, tere har messenger hua jaa raha pehalwan.....

Tu bhi bada attitude wala ho gaya hai bhagwan, tere har messenger hua jaa raha pehalwan.....

Aur tujhey puja krney wala tujhey manney wala laga hue hai karma mein.....

Khan khoya hai ras rasiya dekh dropadhi pani hue jaa rahi saram mein

Tu bhi bada attitude wala ho gaya hai bhagwan, tere har messenger hua jaa raha pehalwan.....

Tu bhi bada attitude wala ho gaya hai bhagwan, tere har messenger hua jaa raha pehalwan.....

Atangwad kA naam hai kalyug key racchas kA, Jo sabley andar panap raha hai

Khan khoya hair ranchoer kanhaiya Tera pyar bula raha hai

Tu bhi bada attitude wala ho gaya hai bhagwan, tere har messenger hua jaa raha pehalwan.....

Tu bhi bada attitude wala ho gaya hai bhagwan, tere har messenger hua jaa raha pehalwan.....

Kya aab tere bansi bajaney kA maan nhi hota, kya gau Mata key ansu sey tear man nhi rota

Kya bhai bhai ko ladta dekh tujhey dau ki yaad nhi aati, Kaisey khush hai tu kahan hai tera bhaqt yehan rota.....

Tu bhi bada attitude wala ho gaya hai bhagwan, tere har messenger hua jaa raha pehalwan.....

mithilesh yadav

Kavita Hogi.....

Jalunga aag jaisey mein bhi jara tel to dalo.....
Mere mitti key badan ko jara bhatti mein to dalo.....

Ret ki tarah fisal jaunga hath mein na thamo.....
Samay hun laut na aaunga rah na niharo.....

In mohabbat key key dhagey sey meri jindagi na bandhon....
Maut jee rha hun... Mujhsey koi ummid na badhon.....

Aarman bass itna hai jab tak sans rhey kisi ki aash ban sakun.....
Jab than na paun sans aapni to WO bhi sabko bant chalun.....

Jindagi ki ummid ney mar gaye Janey kitney sikander jahan mein....
Mein to din bita raha hun maut key jasney intejar mein.....

Jarra jarra aapna jarrey jarrey mein un mila jaunga.....
Har pehar har mausam mein asar aapna daal jaunga.....

Meri jindagi ko samet key rakhogey to with bass ek kavita hogi....
Meri aantim hawan kund mein sey Jo niklegi aag WO bhi bass ek kavita hogi.....

mithilesh yadav

Kavita Meri....Husn Tera

Tanha hi maan key najarandaaj kar diya humey
Jab aayengey mehfil mein to sab humko hi puchengey....
Lakh hongey tere husn key chahney waley,
Jab kalam chalegi meri to sab ismmey jhumengey.....
Bahut ruswa kiya Tunney, mujhey meri mohabbat ko,
Phir puchogey jab sabkey dil sey to iljaam tumpey lagengey
Aina bhi dekhaney sey pehaley jara jhank Lena dil mein,
Kahin kafir ye tumhey tumhari aatma na dikhaney lagey
Itney pathar to tum bhi nhi ki, ansu jhel jao,
Chita pey na aana mere ki ansu behaney lagengey
Teri aankhon mein ansu aaye meri mohabbat ko aisa iljaam na dena,
Jo ruswa hui mohabbat meri to sab tumhey nafrat sey dekhaney lagengey
Tu jab tak jawan hai, Teri kadr hai, tarif hai, chahat hai, mohabbat hai,
Meri kavitayen janmon tak sabko lubhatey rahengey
Tere husan key jaal mein aayen Jo wo ulajh jayengey
Meri kavitaon mein khoyengey Jo bhi wo sulaj jayengey

mithilesh yadav

Khadi Ki Safeedi

Aapni safed khadi sey nikal key dekho
Mera desh bada rangeen hai
Jant hun bura lagega
Mera iljaam bhaut sangeen hai

Ttukdey kardiye jameen key
Jameer Tak kaat diye
Aisa kya bhaya safed rang tumhey
Bhagwan Tak bant diye

Sahadat ki rajneeti hai
Dard ki rajneeti hai
Meri roti muskil sey naseeb hoti hai
Mehanat ki bhi rajneeti hai

Khadi sa safed
Kar diya hai tumney lahoo sabka
Jaisey kapda pehanatey hain
Lahoo usi rang mein dhal jata hai

Soney ki thaliyon mein
Heere aur moti chugtey hain
Daney daney ko mohtaaz hain
Inhey bananey waley

Kya taqdeer bana di aye malik mere desh ki
Manavta ko jala diya insaniyat key aag mein
Tabiyat sey khush ho rahey hain panch warsi manganey waley
Aanah ko tarash rahen hain saal mein do baar fasal uganey waley

mithilesh yadav

Kharidogey # 1

imaan bechata hun.... kharidogey

kanton pey hans key mere sath chalogey...? ?

ye rah muskil hogi,

kurbani deni hogi,

hsraten bhi marni hogi,

takleef jhelni hogi..... jhelogey? ? ?

wafa bechata hun..... kharidogey

bewafai ka dhag khudh pey lagaogey...? ?

jhutha banna hoga,

sacha rehana hoga,

koi sathi na hoga,

akele hi chalna hoga..... chalogey? ? ?

pyar bechata hun..... kharidogey

sari duniya ki nafrat sehpaogey....? ?

burai sehani hongii,

galiyan bhi sunni hongii,

sab udhayengeh majak

majak banna hoga..... banpaogey? ? ?

mithilesh yadav

Ladta Hun Burai Sey...

Ladta hun burai sey ladta rahunga....
apni kalam ko insaniyt key bachao ko...
jangey ranbhoomi mein utarta rahunga...

khun na piyegi ye kisika par....
aapna khoon dey key sabka dil jitati rahegi..
isikey kurbani pey aapni jindagi bitata rahunga...
ladta hun burai sey ladta rahunga....

koi mangey to sahi ye koi mangey nhi....
mein har jarurat ko koshish aapni deta rahunga....
ladta hun burai sey ladta rahunga....

tu chod jaa majdhar mein kuch naya nhi...
teri aankhon mein dubta rahunga....
ladta hun burai sey ladta rahunga.....

sayed ek din tang aakey mujhsey...
meri sans bhi chehra chupalengi mujhsey.....
mein phir bhi kavita baan key insaniyat ki puja krta rahunga...
ladta hun burai sey ladta rahunga.....

mithilesh yadav

Lahoo Vikal.....

Lahoo vikal, tadap raha,
fiza mein milney ko.....
hariyali sab dundh ho gyi,
jameen sinchney ko.....
rang basanti fiqaa pad rha,
rang chatak krney ko...

kranti likh do phir ek baar,
maan ho rha bada ek jung krney ko.....

jung wiswash ghat sey,
jung beimani sey,
jung ummidon sey,
jung aazadi sey,

lahoo wiqal tadap raha,
fiza mein milney ko.....

mithilesh yadav

Let Me Awake....

Let me be awake and going, to earn my pride and bread.....
let me not wait for others to move, let me be first to move....
let me be awake and going, to earn my pride and bread....

why to wait for world to change, let me be the change with pride...
let me be true and honest, let me serve my country with pride....
let me be awake and going, to earn my bread and pride....

why to wait for system to come and feed, let me grow my pride...
let me be passion and system, let me serve my country with pride..
let me be awake and going , let me earn my bread and pride.....

let me love and being loved by humanity, let me love my pride...
let me be human and be with humanity, let e love my country with pride.....
let me be awake and going, let me earn my bread and pride.....

mithilesh yadav

Let Me Be For Mother World

Let me speak few words for my motherworld, let me show my love for her.....
Let me not be cheater or looser, let me play my heart and win

Let me work my strength out, let my desire fly on sky....
Let me fast for millions who don't ate there supper tonight.....
Let me cry for millions who are not happy tonight

Let me share each and every sorrow, humanity has faced today.....
Let me dance in rhythm for everyone who danced today.....

Let this feelings be entrapped in every hearts not just minds.....
Let the feelings unfold to care and being care.....
Let the love talk from hearts to hearts not reason talking from minds to minds.....
Let the feelings unfold to care and being care.....

Let everyone be a family and our mother earth a home

Let us be relatives to all let us have only blood as relation.....
Let us be in a single religion, let the humanity be a religion

Let us not draw a LOC here and there, let the world be our region.....

Oh my lord the ultimate creator, let me be for the world from now

Let me be us not just me, let me be we not just me

Let me be for the all who are alone and needy now.....
Let me be us not just me, let me be we not just me.....

mithilesh yadav

Like A Human

Like a shining sun I walk, I keep walking ever and ever.....

Like a tall mountain I stand, I get tired never ever.....

Like a wind I keep on blowing, may be U can't see me there.....

Like a fire I keep on burning may be U can't see in my fire.....

Like my mother earth I bear, may be U can't see on my face any pain ever.....

Like that massive tide I approach, every time I fall I get back more higher.....

Love is in my blood which flows, and truth is my power.....

Peace is all the jewel I wore, humanity is my attire.....

Like a human I leave on this our mother land, and with only one desire.....

Love be every were on here and humanity be every were in here.....

Love be every were on here, and humanity be every were in here.....

mithilesh yadav

Love And Lust.....

I tried to avoid her a lot
But my eyes turned rock
I tried to not to touch her
But my hands given her a shock

I was all in love
But she was not
I was not knowing what is lust
she probably recognized my thirst

like the sodium in Air
she also sparkled
the expression i had
seen very rare

My cheeks were
never so red before
my love vanished
And she saw me angry as never before.

She ran away
i was left alone....
wandering what happen
I cried alone.....

Twelve years after she gone
I came to know....
What i did as a love.....
she fell it like lust.....

Unaware at the time
the difference of love and lust....
i today realize
What i did was cheat to her trust....

But thanks to my fear
and her....
Hell I never tried either...
Nor the love and not the lust.....

mithilesh yadav

Maa Ki Jarurat #1

Maa ek nari hai
Kya nari ek MAA hai
Sawal assaan hai.....
Kya jawab bhi aasaan hai

Soch muskil hai
Kya samajh aasaan hai
Insaan muskil hai
Kya insaaaniyat aasaan hai

Pilot, engineer, doctor bhaut hai
Kya insaan hain
Ladka paida krney wali maa bhaut hain
Kya insaniyat sikhaney wail maa hain

Ek nari hai aazad
Aazad bharat ki aazad nari

Desh ko sabhye Sanskrit beta dene sey aazadi
Desh ko imaandar, mehanti beta dene sey aazadi
Insaan bananey ki zimmedari sey aazadi
Puja, dharm, karm ka path padhaney sey aazadi

Aazadi key naam pey zimmedari sey aazadi
Aazadi key naam sey kartavya sey aazadi
Aazadi key naam pey purusarth ki aazadi
Aazadi key naam pey naritatwa sey aazadi

Aye aazadi tune jivan key mulya badal diye
Gullam ladtey they sab milkey desh key liye
Aazad log sab dekh desh key khilaaf ho liye
Mata sita ki bebasi sabney Dekhi
Raam ki tadap ko sabney bhula diya

Aarachit kar key alag Kr diya desh ko mere
Gareebi mitatey mitatey deshbhakt mita diya

Aye maa mere aansu ko tu kuch aur na samjhana
Mujhey garv hai ki maa doctor mere papa engineer hain

Ek sawal pareshan karta hai sayed nasamjhi hai meri

Mein dukhi nhi Hun, par Dai maa key bacchey bhaut khush hain

mithilesh yadav

Maa Ki Jarurat #2

Maa baan key palneywali ko, kokh mein marta dekha humney.....

.....

.....

.....

ye meri kavita ki kuch panktiyan hain....

kuch saal pehaley likha tha....

kanya bhrun hatya ki khilafat mein.....

phir aaj achanak maan mein ek sawal aaya....

baccha giraney wali kaun thi ek nari.....

baccha girwaney wali saas kaun thi ek nari.....

jisney bacchey key baap ko janm diya wo kaun thi ek nari....

jissney bachha girya doctorni sahab bhi ek nari.....

jitni nurse wahan thin sab nari.....

.....? ? ? ? ? ? ? sawaal sawwal ji sawwaalllll ? ? ? ? ? ?

ek nari ka balatkaar hua.....

balatkari ko janm dene wali ek nari.....

jisney pidit nari ki bejjati ki uss police waley ki maa ek nari..

jiss samaj ney pidit nari ko praitri kiya uski janni bhi nari.....

.....? ? ? ? ? ? ? sawaal sawaal iiiiii sawwwaaaalllllll? ? ? ? ? ? ?

Sita ji ka tyag hua.....

rawan ki maa ek nari....

raam ki maa bhi nari.....

jiss samaj key karan sita ji tyagi gyin uss samaj ki janni ek nari.

.....? ? ? ? ? ? ? sawaal sawaal iiiii sawalllllllll? ? ? ? ? ? ?

drupdiji ka chir haran hua.....

duryodhan ki maa nari.....

yudhistir ki maa ki nari.....

jiss samaj mein ye hua uski janni bhi nari.....

.....? ? ? ? ? sawaal... sawaalliiii sawalllllllll? ? ? ? ? ? ?

hey nari pujniye ho aap..... param pujniye.....

maa key roop mein, behan key roop mein sakha key roop mein...
param pujniye.....

..... sawaal... sawaaallliiii.. sawaaalll..

mithilesh yadav

Maa Ki Jarurat #3

Itna paisa kya karunga
Teri hath ki roti jo na miley
Ye gadi, bangley sab pathar hain
Jo teri godh na miley

Mujhko beta bana ley pehley ...
Doctor engineer phir ban jaunga
Rah muskil hai Ungli meri tham ley
Kahin fisal key gir jaunga

Teri uddan unchi bhaut hai
Mujhmey itna dum nahi
Kabhi mein hun kabhi aap
Kabhi papa hai par kabhi bhi hum nahi

Ek nari yehan hai.....
Unnat, vikassil, dhani Nari
Lekin duniya sey pyari
Meri maa kahan hai.....

mithilesh yadav

Malik Mere.....

kuch saaf si nhi dikhti... aye mere malik teri tasveer...
meri taqdeer ya teri lakeer mein..... kuch darar aagya hain...

tut key bikhar chuka hun itna ki.... kudh ko pehchan nhi pata...
chalta bhaut hun siddhat sey.... tujh tak pahunch nhi pata.....

mohabaat mein teri aur meri ibaadat mein farq un to kuch nhi.....
tu khuda aur meri kudhi mein farq un to kuch nhi.....

mein siddat sey bikhar jata hun... tu jod dega isi wishwas sey..
lakh baar gir jata hun.... tu utha dega isi wishwas sey.....

waisey to mujhmay aur kuch bhi nhi tere siva....
tera bhi kuch hissa ho jaun hasrat meri sun lena.....

aarti, aazaan ya rhyme nhi aata mujhey.....
jo tujhey samajh aaye wo aawaj bana lena.....

khudh sey nikal key tuj tak aaney ki rah mein nikla hun.....
kahin bich mein thak gya to mujhey khudh tak bula lena.....

mithilesh yadav

Manaunga Nhi Tumko

ye insaniat nhi ki tum mere jajbaat bhi na samjho...
jo duniya ney bana diye usi dastoor pey mujhey rakho...

badi minnaten thin bhaut ummidey thin meri gujarish mein...
ye khan ka insaaf hai ki isko bematlab samjho.....

bura mein shi mujhsey bura koi aur bhi to hoga....
ye khan ka insaaf ki tum mujhsey hi burai ko samjho....

dil dukha hai tumhara to jajbaat mere bhi to hongey....
aisa kya hua ki tum mujhko hi bematlab samjho....

mohaabat tum hi nhi krtey hum bhi krtey hain...
pyar tumhara pyar humarey pyar ko tum baas jaruarat nhi samjho....

ro dunga agar to dub jayega samunder bhi ansuon mein mere....
mere ansuon ko mehaj tum barish na samjho.....

badi lambi hai jindagi ki dasstan ey mohabbat...
issey kisi kafir ka atangwad na samjho....

ye duniya jali hai sayed mohabbat mein bhaut lekin...
ye aag jkham bhar deti hai agar tum samjho....

meine to maan liye mohabbat ka devta tumhey...
tum chaho to ruswaiyan ko danao mujhey samjho....

samjhaney aur samjhaney mein umar beet jayegi pal mein...
is ek paal ko chaho to tum ek umar samjho.....

mithilesh yadav

Me And I

I and ME are growing together
Facing every challenges
Every happiness
And sadness together

Yet I is learning lot from ME

I is emotional, full of attitude
I loves his presence and out of patience
Immortal, patience and unattached is ME

I hides truth and even cruel some time
I fights and makes enemies some time
Truth full , polite and friendly nature is of ME

I offer prayers devote lot to thyself
I is greedy and thinks only of itself
Kind, satisfied and god is ME

Several time I is confused
Finds the way to get out of ME
He search in options some time priests
Some time monks, some time some religion masters
But he fails
Some time even in whole lifetime I fails to find ME

Ultimately again I has to come on earth to find ME
Again I finds every were, every temple, church and every mosque
Again I fails to find ME, again a rebirth to find ME

How childish is the I which many a times fails in finding ME
How foolish is the I which never understand life on earth is all about I meeting
ME.

mithilesh yadav

Mein Desh Hun.....

Tere faisley mein tu dekhta hai bass...
mujhey mera desh nhi dikhta....

desh bhakti ko bana li hogi tuneey daulat....
par soch ley malik mere mera vote nhi bikta....

jitna tu deshbhakt dikhta hai, utna hi mein hun....
jitna tu desh ka dard dikhta hai, utna hi mein jita hun....

jitna tu imaandar sabko lagta hai, utna hi mein hun.....
teri lakhon ki naukri kurbaan desh pey, mein aapni do roti kurbaan kaisey
karun....

jitna tu anshu bahata hai, rota utna hi mein hun....
tere aansu par desh dekhta hai, mujhey padosi bhi par pehchanta nhi.....

teri maa dard jhelti hai sab teri badai kartey hai...
meri maa samaan bhi uthati hai to sau log taney martey hain....

jitna tu maa ka beta hai, utna hi mein bhi hun....
par teri jammen alag hai aur mitti ka mein hun....

tu deshbhaqt neta hai mere desh ka saheb.....
jara meri shaqal bhi pehchan ley mein desh hun....

soya hun, bathka hun, bhula hun bhulbhuliye mein....
khoya hun chunavi wadon mein, jhuthey dilason mein....

par jitna tu desh ka hai utna hi mein hun....
nazar tu aata hai sabko, mein dikhta nhi hun....

tu desh ka chehra hai duniya mein....
Mein desh hun.....

mithilesh yadav

Mein Jinda Rahunga....

Mein likhunga nhi tere barey mein ye wada rha mera,
par mere barey mein jo jantey hain unhey kya bataunga....?
mein to sara tu hi hai, tujhsey alaga khudh ko kaisey dikhaunga..?

mein bataunga nhi kisiko bhi tere barey mein ye wada rha,
par sanso ko aapni bhala kab tak rok paunga....?
tasveer teri jala key rakh kr di sari, aankhon ko aapni par kab tk duniye sey
chupaunga.....?

mein naam bhi nhi lunga kisi medahfil mein tera wada rha,
par bina labzon key mein kaisey kisiko kavita sunaunga....?
waisey to naam tere haar kavita, har jarrey sey mitaya mene, par aapney dil sey
issey kaisey mitaunga....?

mein rishtey ko humarey jahir nhi krunga kabhi wada rha .
par lakhon ki bhid mein aapna akelapan kaisey chipaunga...?
khatam kr diye rishtey sarey tuney mujhsey, mein khudh sey aapna rishta kaisey
todunga...?

tuney manga mujhsey.. to keh diya jinda rahunga wada rha,
par bina sanson key, jajbaat key, awaaj key mein kya rahunga..?
meri maut bhi mang li tuney mohabbat key eywaj mein, jaa khush reh tu aab
mein jinda rahunga.....

mithilesh yadav

Mein Jiwan Likhta Hun.... Tum Mrityu Padhtey Ho....

Manavta key matam mein
Ehankar ka nritya kartey ho
Insaniyat key hawan mein
Aatma ki aahuti kartey ho
Jantey ho puney sarey
Fir bhi pap Nitya krtey ho

Mein jiwan likhta hunTum mrityu padtey ho

Mamta ki devil mein wo bhav nhi aab Aata
Kabhi ansoo kabhi dard dete ho
Jahan bhav. Chaiye prem ka mamta ka
Wahan hawas bhara maan rakhtey ho
Jantey ho aapney utpatti ka marg
Phir bhi aapney patan ka marg banatey ho.

Mein jiwan likhta hunTum mrityu padtey ho

Ye Kasey bhav bhar liye man mein
Aarachan aarachan chilatey ho
Kahin baat kartey ho unch nich mitaney ka
Kahin khudh ko nicha Keahlaney ko desh pey ghaat krtey ho
Tumharey IAS afsar bete ka beta jab tumsey aapni jati puchega
Uss sawal ko khatam krney ki koi rah kun nhi banatey ho

Mein jiwan likhta hunTum mrityu padtey ho

Aapni ijat aapney desh ki ijat aura cha Vikas ki
Sabki aahuti mein Jo paisey kamatey ho
Ek sawal puchun, kabhi socha hai?
Ki tumsab lad key ek dujey she Kaisha bhavisya banatey ho
Jantey ho deshbhakti, aapna Samman, ekta aur imandari sey aaj hum swatantra
Hein....
Par phir bhi bastachar, desh droh, nafrat aur beimani ka partantra swikartey
ho.....

Mein jiwan likhta hun Tum mrityu padtey ho

mithilesh yadav

Mein Likhta Rahunga.....

sans chalti hai, dhadkan bhi hai mujhmey.....
jinda hun mein jinda ye batata rahunga.....
mein likhta rahunga.....

jhooth ko maan liya sach sansar ney kaisey.....
sach ko haar baar tayar kr jhuth sey ladata rahunga.....
mein likhta rahunga.....

inssan hi bhul gaya maeyney insaniyat key.....
insaniyat insaan ko padhata rahunga.....
mein likhta rahunga.....

katl kr dey aye dusman meri hasti key.....
mein kavita mein hi racha lahu bahata rahunga.....
mein likhta rahunga.....

na koi mohabbat hai baki na koi nafrat hai mujhmey.....
baas karm mankey isko krta rahunga.....
mein likhta rahunga.....

bhagwan, god, allaha, waheyguru mein na janu.....
mein to kalam thaam insaniyat ko pujta rahunga....
mein likhta rahunga.....

sabdon mein hi dhund lena mera pyar aur sansar.....
korey kagjon pey mohabbat ki aapney chap chodta rahunga....
mein likhta rahunga.....

kitney pyari hai ye kalam jo guru ney di hai.....
issey mein jindagi ko sikhta rahunga....
mein likhta rahunga.....

insaniyat ki jammen pey khiltey hain phul sacchai aur mohabbat sey...
agar jarurat padi to isko janmon to laho sey aapney sicha rahunga.....
mein likhta rahunga.....

mithilesh yadav

Mein Mitana Hai.

Kadi bhaut hai dhup, rahey imandari pey mere meharbaan,
Karna padega khudh ko kabhi kabhi aapno ko kurbaan,
Jeet aur haar ki yehan koi pehchaan nhi hogi kabhi...
Jo bita dey aapni jindagi is rah pey Wo hi hoga mahaan

Assan nhi badi muskil hai rah ye chahey ho koi sunder ya koi dhanwaan,
Is rah pey to kurbaani deni hogi, banna hoga eklavya sa mahan ...
Safar is rah pey wadiyon sa suhana nhi hoga, badi muskilen honghi,
Imandari ki sidhiyon pey puri taqat jhonkni hogi...

Mahan kitabon key liye nhi aapney liye bannana hai,
Insaan kehaney key liye nhi insaniyat key liye banana hai,
Mein mein hi krtey krtey dharam, karam, insaniyat sab ghar key sath jala diya ...
Mera tera to khoon ek hi tha, thoda pani mene thoda pani tuney mila diya

Aab koi aisa jatan Karen lahoon sey aapney ye pani alag Karen ...
Aag tu le aa, chita mein sajata hun, aaj is "MEIN" ka kiray karam
Karen.

mithilesh yadav

Mera Bhagwan....

Likh dun umar aapni kuch hi lafzon mein
Bita dun jindagi aapni Kuch hi lamhon mein
Ek pal ko samney aaja kabhi Kisi bahaney sey
Saat janam jee lunga us ek lamhey mein.....

Mohabbat ki umar, umarbhar Rahey ye aarzoo nhi
Teri ek najar mein, bhasm ho jaun to bhi gum nhi
Ye alag baat hai ki mujhmeey kuch aapna tujhey najar nhi aata
Kuch bhi tujhsey aalag, mujhmeey hai kuch nhi

Tu mujhey nastik samaj key bath ja besak
Mere dil key bhagwan ko Na samjh besak
Mere mandir mein Teri Murat un hi sada basi rahegi

Dusman ho jaye har dharm ka devta mera.....
Mohabbat mera dharma..... tu mera bhagwan rahegi.....

mithilesh yadav

Mera Jiwan

Koi padegha, padayega, sabko batayega
isiliye likhta hun... aisa nhi hai

koi sunega, sunayega, sabko batyega
isiliye bolta hun.... aisa nhi hai

koi sabashi dega, Tareef karega, Sabko batayega
Isiliye karm karta hun aisa nhi hai

Koi Mahan kahega, gun gayega, Sabko batayega
Isilye dharm manta hun aisa nhi hai

Ye tera anmol tofha mera jiwan
Dharm, karm ka tera aadesh mera jiwan
Seva karna uss mandir ki jissmey tera wash
Sevak dharm, manusya karm ka mera jiwan

Teri krana, Teri Maya ka pasara ye upwan
Usmey tera Parm srijan manusya jiwan
Tera tujhmey hi mil jaye to safal ho ye jiwan
Sevak dharm, manusya karm ka mere jiwan

mithilesh yadav

Meri Duniya., .

bada bereham ho gaya tha tu mera pyar pakar.....
aisa kya galat kr diya tha mene tujhey aapna mankar.....
baas dil ka sath hi manga tha, mere dil key dhadkney tak.....
jaam ankho key manga tha mere, kadmo key behakney tak.....

janey kya samjh liya tumney mere ijharey mohabbat ko....
kitna chota samjh liya mere, jeewan key armanon ko.....
todtey hi reh gaye mujhey, mere aatma key tutney tak.....
hanskey dekhta rha tu, mere armano key lutney tak.....

ye waqt tera hai, jasn tera hai, mehfil bhi teri.....
ye log mere hai, ye ghar mera hai, aur lash meri.....
chal accha hai tu aagaya milney is antim mod pey.....
aaj kamiyab hogaya mein aapni mohabbat mey.....

aur koi rashta nhi tha mere pass, teri doli key janey key baad...
ek baar to daar gaya tha mein bhi maut key aaney key baad....
par phir ehsas hua mujhko ki, yehi jindagi hai meri ter bina....
ye maut hogi duniya key liye , par meri duniya yehi hai tere bina...

mithilesh yadav

Meri Maa Sey Mujhey Pyar Bhaut Hai.....

Ragon mein rang hai lahu ka Jo usi rang mein.....
Sanson mein aag hai Jo beh rhi usi aag mein.....
Ankhon mein sapney hain Jo usi sapnon mein.....

Humney dekha hai desh ko aapney nikhartey Huey....
Dhoop mein kabhi kabhi osh Mein, kabhi bhigi si barish ki bund mein.....
Kabhi Himalaya sey dekha kabhi sindhu sey.....
Kabhi Rajasthan ki ret sey kabhi Bengal ki khadi sey

Aapni maa ko dekha hai, khadi ki sadi mein.....
Kashmir ka taj sir pey, pav dhotey Arab sagar.....
Kitni mamta hai maa mein kaisey bayan krey
Iss roop sa brahmand mein na koi aur hai.....

Meri dharti mata jaisa na koi aur hai.....

Iski awaj pey Jo jaan bhi de dein sena badi hai.....
Iski aan pet Jo sab luta dein Bali bhaut hain.....
Iska naam roshan krney ko jahan men kavi bhaut hain....
Jahan mein hoga suraj ek hi, par jinsey roshan dhara waisey yehan ravi bhaut hain.....

Meri dharti mata jaisa na koi aur hai.....
Meri dharti mata jaisa na koi aur hai....

Meri maa key gyan ka wigayn ka charcha aam bhaut hai

Meri maa ka puri duniya mein samman bhaut hai.....

Sabdon mein bayan na kr saken kaal jayi kavi bhi, mere maan pey mujhey Garv bhaut hai....

Sabdon mein bayan na kr saken kaal jayi kavi bhi, meri maa pey mujhey Garv bhaut hai.....

mithilesh yadav

Meri Pagal Kalam.....

Tut chuki ho jeewan ki aakhri ummid bhi
Tab bhi jindagi jindadili sey gujarney hain
WO bhagwan sey bhi wishwas hata chukey ho
Bhagwan umpey hi wishwas karten hain

Kuch log maut bhi jitey hain aisey
Ki jindagi bhi waisey gujarney ki hum soch na payengey...
Kai key maut mein nhi hota insaano ko bhi dukh
Kuch aisey jayengey ki waqt rota chod jayengey

Harney ka jasn manana bhi ek shandar kala hai
Kuch to jeet mein bhi jeewan hartey rehtey hain
Khusiyan aut jeewan, nhi aatey kabhi haar ya jeet sey
Ye WO ehsas hai Jo aatma key manthan sey niklley hain

Jeewan ko jeena nhi sikhna na sikhayegi
Ye pagal kalam meri aaj, mohabbat sikhayegi
Sarir key bandhno sey aajad ho Jo wo niswarth aur nischaal hai ...
Ye pagal kalam meri aaj, aisi ek mohabbat sikhayegi

Ye ladna aapni burai sey aur acchai ki pehchan sikhayegi..
Ye pagal kalam meri aaj, jeet air haar sey alag ehsas sikhayegi ...
Karma path pey nirantar, dharm yag mein hawan ka mahattwo sikhayegi
Ye pagal kalam meri aaj, maut ko jeena sikhayegi

mithilesh yadav

Mohabbat.....Kills

Badi gaktiyan hain hain ..
Badi kamiyan hain hain ..
Ibadat mein Teri..

Badi muskil sey honsh aaya hai,
Badi muskil sey ankh khuli hai....
Judai mein Teri...

Dil ko tukdey tukdey batora hai...
Jajbatton ko luttey luttey bachaya hai...
Mohabbat mein Teri...

Aab to reham kr dey aapney gulaam pey..
Do paal ka aaram dey dey jhulfoon ki chaon mein....
Aaj kurbaat mein meri....

mithilesh yadav

Mother

Like the god's command she speaks, yet she cares like nurse...
with millions of blessings to give but not a single curse.....

she is the first teacher of mine, she is like holy books verse...
she is the all i ever have she is all i ever have in this universe.....

like a shield she protects, and gives me confidence like a sword..
like a flower in hands she cares, and she wipes out all my tears...

she is the whole in one, my friend, love, god and world.....
with my little figure in her hands, i can stand against all, god and world.....

mithilesh yadav

Mujhey Bikna Nhi Hai.....

Kisi sadi ki hall mein, pyari si taraju jaisi kursi pey baith key bikna nhi hai
Mujhey Jo samaj ko mere badnam kar dey aisa koi kaam karna nhi hai
Mujhey bikna nhi hai

Kisi ki sapno sey pyari beti ko Contract basis pey rakhaney kA interview lena
nhi hai
Khubsurat hai vidhata ki banayi har kala, mujhry uski Kala par number Dena nhi
hai
Mujhey bikna nhi hai

Badal dey Kuch pratha aapni aye samajtere kanoon ka mere kandhon pey
wajan bhaut hai
Tujhey taklif merit Choti lagti hogi sayed ... par aamiron ki duniya ko garibon pey
thopna nhi hai
Mujhey bikna nhi hai

Bik jata hai Kisi garib ka sapna Kai, dhulha kharidney mein
Jaan sey pyari Jo beti de dey Kasam khan ley samaj Aisey pita sey kuch
Magana nhi hai
Mujhey bikna nhi hai
Mujhey bikna nhi hai

mithilesh yadav

My Fight For My Nation...

My voice is loud enough
And my thoughts are clear
My language is understandable
And my view is kind for consideration

May be I am standing against the population of nation

Against the politics
The politics of division
The politics of profit and loss
The politics of reservations
Where is there no citizens but only vote banks.....

Against the education system which failed to teach

The lesson of respect and honor
The lesson to fight with hunger and to feed on integrity
The lesson to stand for the nation
The lesson of love, humanity, peace and patriotism
Lot of IAS, IPS and qualified persons but no end corruption... ..

Against each and every citizens who enjoys there rights but no duty...

Duty of keeping there nation clean and neat
Duty of not to bribe or to be bribed
Duty of being humble, polite, and helping
Duty of being able to proudly call himself a patriot...
Billions of peoples waiting here that someone would come and shape there nation... ..

My fight is a challenge to change the minds of such billions
To change the concept of "HE" to "I" for questions... ..
To change the concept of "I" to "we" for celebrations....
To not to wait for change but to be the change we wish for our nation..

May be I am against all here but I know I am with my nation.

mithilesh yadav

My Offerings To You

I worship you always my dear

It rarely matters we are far or near
What matter is you be happy
And I could keep you happy of my worship

What matter is you like my offerings
Made to you with my love and belief

Offering of my care to you
To be able to protect you from blue

Offering of my love
To be able to keep you loved always

Offering of my hug
To be able to provide with comfort

Offering of my eyes on you
To be able to secure you from world

Offering of my inossent feelings
To make you feel the best of these world

Offering of kisses
To keep you healthy and happy always

All my offerings made to you
May bring your blessings of love on me

Oh dear I know you are strong enough to face the world
I am aware that there are many better than me in this world

But it is not about being good or bad
It's all about love my god

It's all about my hope on you
And belief that you will hold my hands in those difficult days

I never expect everything to be fine and smooth as we are one....
But do assure that you will be mine and I will be your strength

Love is all about being true, strong and kind
Love is all about me being you and you being mine.....

mithilesh yadav

No I Don't Know You...

No I haven't seen you.... But love you

And assure you dear if you do Believe
My love would be better than thousands who see you
And it would be most trustworthy than many you know
Simply because my love is for love only... And nothing else

Yes I know I don't know you...

But be assured that my love is not about knowing you
It is just because I am in love with you
May be knowing you could become thousand reason to love you
But unknowingly I love you without a single reason....

Yes it is true I may look wrong... But it is my heart

It can be wrong or may be right
Decision is merely upto your heart
You desired the faith of my love
Will be waiting till my love become our love....

mithilesh yadav

Party Tonight This Night

Party tonight this night
Party tonight this night

Let the reason be.. Let the reason be Let the reason beeeeeee life
Party tonight this night

Let our flight be ... let our flight be Let our flight beeeeeee high
Party tonight this night

Tomorrow will come ... with all its worries and fights
We will be ready With all our skills and will fight
With love it be..... with love it be..... With love we cover the sky
Party tonight this night

No one in this world forever will last only love and deeds will last
Let us work for it time is little Act.. Act act.... And do it fast
With passion it be... with the passion it be With the passion we live our life
Party tonight this night

Humans we are, humanity we worship let us live the life with honour and respect
Let us stand together unite as one and fil the earth with love and respect
With honour let it be..... With honour let it be ... with honour be pride and humanity
Party tonight this night

Let the reason be... ... let the reason be..... Let the reasonsssss. Be some wine
Party tonight this night

Party tonight this night
Party tonight this night

mithilesh yadav

Pirates In White

During the day lights also these peoples rob of others
In the front of millions these peoples rob of others.....
Sometime one may understand some time one may not.....

They are the pirates in whites..... Will never kill you but never leave you living
.....

They have pattern of looting They can do it while the police van is hooting
.....

They are passionate for the job of killing..... They might do it against law's
willing.....

They are the pirates in whites..... Will never kill you but never leave you living
.....

They have the team to cheat you, may be some time such so U admire there
cheating

They have ways and means to beat you, may be some time such you admire
there beating

They are the pirates in whites..... Will never kill you but never leave you living
.....

They are patriotic on there lips, but are sales man and able to sell it in
needs.....

They are visionaries to show..... But have a wider vision for there greed.....
One can hope from them all there well being..... but it hardly matters to these
non-human beings.....

They are the pirates in whites..... Will never kill you but never leave you living
.....

mithilesh yadav

Poets Pledge

training me to teach my self, the art of living...
practicing me to teach my self, understanding the human beings..

So my mind and heart can forget all the war they had between them..
And can co-ordinate to reform my personality as an human.....

No i don't want my life to be just an illusion.....
And my body just roaming on earth without any reason.....

Let my 'I' be dissolved into almighty so that i can find myself...
let my ego be lost in my devotion so that i can find myself.....

To the humanity I can serve with all the gratitude,

to the humans i can give all positive attitude.....

And my pen be the shield and sword in this battle field.....
And let my soul be my charioteer and my senses be my horses in this battle
field.....

Let me be trained to fight with all the evils on this earth....
And ensure the better future for all my generation taking birth...

Let me spread love and peace and make all dark corners of world bright.....
let me stand with truth, justice ethics and with humanity in whatever i write.....

let me be in love so much that me and my pen become one being.....
let me be in love so much that me and my pen become one being.....

mithilesh yadav

Poet's Proposal To A Poetess

It is not for me or you
It's for the global cause of humanity
And for world's peace and equality

Let us come together for love
Love without which we are incomplete
And fighting most of the time our loneliness

Utilizing our immortal thoughts of cause
In just keeping ourselves positive and living
Each time unknowingly just thinking of ourselves

Let us complete each other
And be the power of love and kindness
Let us bring together our pens

There are many issues around here more important
Lives of innocent and happiness of poor
Wellbeing of ethics and belief of god

Let us love each other so much that the worlds understand love
Let us promise each other so much that the world learns values
Let us be for each other such that world believe s in togetherness

Let us love for all and not for you and me
Let us be together not just for you and me.

mithilesh yadav

Priyatam

Tut bikhar na jaun mein..
Tham lo priye meri...

Akela jaisey virana jivan...
Sath aajao

Rah mein tapta wiqal agni sa sooraj..
Keshon ki ghata tum dedo priye mere..

Galtiyan prawarti hai manusya ki..
Maff kr dene mujhey priye mere...

Jab lagney lagey jivan ki samjh hai mere..
Do ansu hi baha dena priye mere...

Rah key antim sath tak, chahey naraj hokey ya pyar sey...
Mera sath nibhana hey priye mere....
Mera sath nubhana hey priye mere...

mithilesh yadav

Pyar Ka Kanoon

Tu intezar karna tera pyar sabit hoga
Mein aagaya to naseeb tumhara
Nhi aaya to mera sabr sabit hoga

Ye jamana hi aisa hogya hai ki sabko sabut chahiye
Mein pichey hata to bewafa
Tu pechey hata to bedard sabit hoga

Milney to dega nhi yehi niyam hai iska
Ye jamana kanoon pyar ka likhta hai

Jati, dharm aur rishton ka khyal rkhana
Warna mere jajbaat nazayaz
Aur tera iqrar jurm sabit hoga

Accha hi hai ki tuney iqrarey mohabbat nhi ki aye soum
Tu mahan ho gya aapney andaaz sey
Mera pyar to bass ek chita ki rakh sabit hoga

Ummid aaj bhi jinda hai ki khuda ki jannat mein milunga
Tu pavitra hoga sabit jammaney key liye
Imaan mera tere samney pavitra sabit hoga

mithilesh yadav

Rang Khelo Ji.....

Rang jaye asmaan bhi ... kuch aisa gulal udao ji
Aao aao sab milkey rang khelo ji

Gulal laganey key bahaney
Duriyan mita lo ji
Korey kagaj dil key rangeen ho jaye
Aisey rang aaj khelo ji

Purnima sey aapney gyan key
Aandhiyara hatao ji

Chahu aur ho gyan ujala
Sab milkey prakash pasaro ji..

Prem bahrey hriday sey
Nafrat sab mitao ji
Dil key pathar jajbaat sey todkey
Sab milkey holi khelo ji

Rang jaye asmaan bhi ... kuch aisa gulal udao ji
Aao aao sab milkey rang khelo ji

mithilesh yadav

Scene Of A Terror Attacked Place.....

Where are those who call them religious, there are some religious dead here
.....

Where are those who call them political, some of there voters are dead
here.....

Where are all those who call themselves social workers, some of social elements
are dead here.....

Why not anybody from these are here to pick this bodies today.....

Why not anybody from these are here to identify there religion here

Why not anybody from these are here to even take this dead bodies to there
funeral.....

Why not anybody from these are here to even find the relatives of dead bodies
paternal or maternal.....

Is this what we called a religion, of a religious nation.....

Is this what we called a politics, of a political nation.....

Is this what we called a social, of a social nation.....

mithilesh yadav

School Days.....

Ringling in my years are the jingles of those days.....
when in a half pant and with neck tie around i used to go to school...
some time burning sun in sky some time weather remained very cool..
That precious box with pencil, eraser, cutter and all that tools..

glittering in my eyes are the shining memories of those days.....
when in lunch packs mom packed her love ever fresh in those foils..
And getting back to home with white shirt painted in sand and soils..
Amazing several times why mosquito runs from those coils.....

Ohhhh! So childish it was to love that girl sitting on first bench in girls row.....
And always blaming teacher for giving me that last bench in boys row.....
Though every time we wish to be the topper of the class.....
But mind was away in comics character while the body remained in class.....

ohhhh! So childish it was to wait for the day the earth will burst and i will
save.....
pulling that blanket over us to assume we are living in a cave....
though every time we wish to give dad surprise by topping the test..
but it was hard ever to put that flying nature of our legs to put to a rest.....

ohhhhh! So childish it is to think of that days so golden and fixed with diamond
and ruby.....
Wishing to get back those moments and get out of role of a brother, a father and
a hubby.....
To once again become the naughty son of my father and lovely son of my
mother.....
To once again become the naughty son of my father and lovely son of my
mother.....

To once again become the lover of the girl who used to sit on the first bench of
girls row.....
To once again become the tallest boy of the class who sat in last bench of boys
row.....'!..!.'"

mithilesh yadav

Sixth Sense Comfort # 3

I cooked good food, clean and healthy
Kept working without leaves
Keeping my family loving and wealthy

But sometimes some among those I cared
Had given me unsafe feelings as they stared

It's been day or night
I performed my duty at every sight
I worked my job faithfully in very insight

But sometimes among those I worked
Had made me uncomfortable in there word

Oh the society of humans
I am still feeling unsafe and disgusting
It is not only shameful but hurting

We are here to live, love and being loved
Not to be killed lustfully and abused

Oh the society of humans
We are also part of you
It is your responsibility to keep us safe of blues

We are friend, love, daughter and mother
Not just a desire, lust, beauty or mass of leather

mithilesh yadav

Sixth Sense Comfort..... Part 2

Idol of women in our country is mother,
Real essence of womanhood is mother,
Loving is mother,
Caring is mother.

We even refer our god as mother,
A new earth creator is mother,
A life giver is mother,
First teacher is mother.

Our sisters will one day become a mother,
Our daughters one day will become a mother,
Our friends our neighbours, every blessed women one day become mother,
Who deserves world's top position is a mother,
Every woman we see, she has in herself a mother

Oh! Great sons of father and guru like Shri Ramakrishna
Respect every woman like your own mother
Oh! Great sons of someone you love the most and for whom you are beloved
then Krishna
Respect every woman like your own mother

It's your duty to be polite and humble
To treat and care every other women as mother
It's your right to be respected and being loved
Earn that from the world's biggest giver the mother

Love is something one should prove that he deserves that,
And sure every men will get there deserved love with blessings of his mother
Lust and minute burst could never replace "love";
Only eternal love though could never completely but to an extent can take the
place of MOTHER.
And that eternal love is possible only from someone whom your sons proudly can
refer their MOTHER.

mithilesh yadav

Sixth Sense Comfort....Part 1

It's a blessing may be some time, sometime it is like a crush.....

Some time it really hurts to be unsafe

Some time it really hurts to be in society.....

Oh god I feel someone looking at me, staring at me and like challenging me

To safe myself from his lusty eyes, to safe myself from this dangerous view.....

Every time I be alone and may be some time in hundreds of all.....

Those eyes still try to entrap my safety and comfort.....

May be those eyes think I am not watching, but what the hell of this sixth
sinse.....

Oh god you have given me this sense, it always feel eyes staring at me and like
challenging me

To safe myself from these lusty eyes, to safe myself from this dangerous
view.....

Sometime friends some time neighbours some time even someone in relation.....

Many a times those eyes are attacking many a times those eyes are scarring

.....

Many a time they test my gesture, they test my patience and my ignorance.....

Oh god you have given me this sense, it always feel eyes staring at me and like
challenging me

To safe myself from these lusty eyes, to safe myself from this dangerous
view.....

Oh god could you have given a kind view to those eyes.....

You could have made them understand the pain we feel from there lust and
greed.....

Could you ever be able to change those views, those eyes to respect and honour
us.....

Oh god you have given me this sense, it always feel eyes staring at me and like
challenging me

To safe myself from these lusty eyes, to safe myself from this dangerous
view.....

Those eyes to be able to recognise the mothers and sisters and daughters in the
flesh they view...

Those eyes to feel the love for every mother, sister, daughterlike their own they love.....

Those eyes to feel the pain of every mother, sister, daughter like their own they feel.....

Oh god you have given me this sense, it always feel eyes staring at me and like challenging me

To safe myself from these lusty eyes, to safe myself from this dangerous view.....

mithilesh yadav

So That I Can Always Live....

Just to take a feel of world in a different view
I walked down the city towards the cemetery
And found a man digging a grave, and to him matched my chemistry

I requested him to let me sleep in grave till it's owner arrive
He allowed me to enjoy the seat of one's last drive

36 inches below the earth I lied, like my body is died
And nothing to see left and right, only the direction towards god to decide

Lie here I realise one of the biggest fact of life
The divine was in front of me and I kept on looking left and right whole life

Lie here I realise truth was just above, what actually mention on a gravestone is something.....
But one spend whole his life taking care of the body which actually is nothing
.....

So I decided to live a life which can be beautifully inscribed on my gravestone
.....
And every one behind me can be happy when I finally leave alone

Lie here I realise that what is beneath me what will be on me,
and from which I am surrounded is my earth
How childish I was to think of all gold and luxury in life,
while the truth was same right from my birth.....

Oh! this opportunity to realise my life I explored lying a grave

Lying here I realise one day all my relation will leave me here and go
Some will cry for day or two some will forget me may be in one go
Lying here I realise that it should be my aim of life to part of good memories of
many
Lying here I realise that I should never do a deed which can hurt any

My learning sense was broken by the voice of men arriving towards the
graveyard
It was time to leave the place for it's owner who was arriving eagerly to cover his
yard.....

Standing in a silence I observed yet one another teaching of my life
Lie here now is just a body which don't have any children or wife
It just have it's own name and fame left behind
And all good deeds done for mankind

Living me alone one day here in same posture may be all will leave
But I have to work my best so that in there memory, dreams and love I could
always live

mithilesh yadav

Soum # 3

It was not easy every one to believe in soum, Every person on earth can't feel and believe soum, I still remember that days when many were against soum. Joked soum and questioned the existence of soum It was soum who blessed me to believe, accept, live and love soum

They laughed on you my heart cried
My eyes rained and rivers dried
All failed to believe you, your presence
But beating in my veins, soum u became my sense

World stand against you, but I on your side
All were behind there "I",
But after meeting you "me" died
Don't know why soum ... you keep your beauty in hide

Some has millions, some has good offerings for you
My palms are empty as my pockets dear
Some may got you as a blessings, some may win your attention
I only want your love, love of yours oh my dear

I am blessed that I understood you
Let the millions and billions be on the other side
Let the world enjoy luxury, and privileges my love
Let everything mortal and immortal be against me Soum just u be on my side

Soum helped me understand the mortals and immortals, soum helped me to understand me why I am on this earth let me discuss it further

mithilesh yadav

Soum # 6

Soum we spend some time together
Together we talked a lot about us

We sat and understand, we wiped we cry
I also ate your lunch and your water bottles dry

I ate your food, food coked with love soum,
I sipped your water, water mixed with love soum,

Me and I both were in love, loved you soum ...
You blessed me to be able to recognize you,

Understand you and feel you soum ...
You blessed me to be able to read you,

Learn you and spread you soum
I am love from my top to bottom,

You are beauty, most beautiful soum
You made me presentable and loving,

You shaped and designed me soum
I am you and me is you
We are one Dear soum

Nothing to know, nothing to love
Nothing to live, now I know you SOUM

mithilesh yadav

Soum # 7

Well it was a great journey of me and I in search of SOUM, it was tiring, dangerous, challenging and yet adventurous. I did enjoyed it a lot and at the end when there was a final realization of SOUM, the complete journey turned into one of the most pleasant experiences of my life

I walked and walked, there was no sign of destination,
My life cradled, shattered and bleed several time,
My dreams broken, my passion lost, I lost my patience,
Me searched love, I searched rest, unknown of you SOUM..

I did my deeds to worship stone s, rang the bells of temple s known,
Unaware that I am searching, something which from my birth I owe,
My search killed my passion for stones, in those temples I found only corners
adorn,
Unaware that the Deity rests in me and I rest comfortably in you SOUM..

I helped needy and felt happy, Me advertised all those kinds everywhere,
Unaware that I am doer and you are the one who do,
I achieved and danced, till my bones distanced,
Unaware that I worked, it was you who achieved,
I failed and I cried, till my pupils faded,
Unaware that I and me are always in shades of you SOUM

mithilesh yadav

Soum #1

Bleeding out from in to me is you
blowing out from in to me is you

dying out from in to me is you

oh! Soum I can't live without you

Without you i fail to face the world
the world

which questions me my ethics,
which questions me my truth,
which questions me my love,

you know soum, that answer is you.....

oh! I will die without you

without you i fail to face the mirror
the mirror

which has seen me promising it to be for you
which has seen me crying to the death for you
which has seen me breaking my promises for you

you know soum, what exactly was my life was you

oh! I will die without you

Without you I will not be able to laugh

The laugh

Which made you laugh many a times
which hid my tears from you many times
which helped me live, live till today

you know soum, that laugh in my life was you

oh! I will die without you

mithilesh yadav

Soum #2

I know most of the world will take it as mere love but it is a lot more than that it is a divine story, story of worship and a worshiper, story of life and living, story of truth and ethics, it is more of a divine tale, A tale of god and a tale of me

As we met first in my childhood I was unable to understand you and was not able to accept you as my god

Oh! My life you stand in front of me
And I am wondering what for I am here
I am still finding here and there, to find a glimpse of me
Fooling my self that my soum is here

My life is here, meaning of my life ...soum
My death in your hands, end of my griefs Soum

You stand in front of me
Your beauty sparkling in my eyes
Your face is not so clear
But it is something divine, a divine light ... soum

I explored many books, and many temples
I explored the mosques, and many churches
I explored every bit, being worshiped on earth
But today I realized I was wondering for thy wonder ... soum

You Finally found me, selected me
Me to be able to live for you and to die for your love
You recognized my ability to withstand the pain of truth
Truth that I have to take rebirths to actually find you Soum

And with this we met, met each other to love and be able to being loved.,
Continues.....

mithilesh yadav

Soum #4

Soum # 4

My oum , me myself as I realises is you soum
My breath my life the blood in me is you soum
I am a body mortal, immortal in me is you soum

I live for deeds and kindness in me is you soum
I live for humanity and feelings in me is you soum
I live for the supreme divine that is no were else but in me is you soum

We know each others from the day the world exists and exists the oum
We feel each other from the life emerged and emerged oum
Yet my eyes on the body was not able to recognize you in me soum

I deeply realised and believed to find you soum
I mined my inner self in search of a diamond soum
I satisfied, loved, devoted and fought a war from me to win you soum.....

mithilesh yadav

Soum #5

I never felt you're stone or metal
Never stepped up to you with petals
Never seen your beauty dear
See you have a devotee here

Devotee of you, your devotee soum
You were never for a feeling
You were in me as "I" soum

I breathed in love, love of you soum
You were never for a presence
You and I both were nothing but only soum

I bleed blood, colorless was you soum
You was not black nor fair
You were transparent in universe soum

I talked many words, true were you soum
You were never written
But always rigid and vivid was you soum

I did lot of work in my tenure soum
You were never notified
But always just and ethical was you soum

mithilesh yadav

Soum Series Begins # 1

My heart full of love and emotions
Swinging by the winds of conditions
Trying to pull myself towards you
But like a pendulum I set back of you oh! OUM

Oum harder are the path towards you
Hardest is the walk towards you oh! OUM
Oum tighter are the bonds I owe
Tightest is the attachments to the world oh! OUM

I know by your grace I am right
But please don't pull me into this fight oh! OUM
I had seen through my bared eyes
Blood all over here willing to flow is same oh! OUM

Same are the bodies
Which had kept their wish to live ...aside
But by killing my loved ones if I get
How will I enjoy the luxurious castle oh! OUM

I am shivering of the sins I am here to do
And why my divine you are pushing me inside
No I am not, I am not willing to live if they die
It's better if they kill me and win oh! OUM

mithilesh yadav

Sradhanjali - Sahid Hanumat Thapa

Sahid hona hi chahat thi meri,
Ye Sahadat koi bada kaam nhi,
Sahid hun, yehi meri penchan hai,
Mujhey aapney naam Ki koi chah nhi....

Mein mita hun,
Mujhsey Kai aur mitengey,
Tirangey Ki Shaan pey,
Janey kitney sindur mitengey...

Ye faqr Ki baat hai mere liye,
Ki beta maa key kaam Aaya,
Jo jiwani tha jiskey liye,
Aakhir usi key kaam aaya

Gujarish ek Karney ko baas,
Ek kavi Ki Kalam Li hai,
Akhbaron Mein, TV Mein, charcha Mein,
Aaney key liye nhi aapni jaan di hai....

Meri Sahadat ko Tiranga liptey ga,
Isspey neta ji ka khadi mat Chadhao,
Kai garb hain, Kai bebas, meri maa key bete, .
Jao Kahin Kisi Andheri jhopdi Mein Chula jalao ...

Kisi pension office ka video banao,
Jahan Kisi mere bhai Ki bewa pareshan ho rahi hai,
Brastachar sey aaghat ho Kisi koney Mein,
Dekho immandari ro rahi hai ...

Log Buhl rahen insaniyat, manavta, itihaas aapna,
Phir yaad kr lein, aisa koi path padhao,
Mein to mit gaya, Mitata rahunga, har janm Mein,
Surakshit hai desh aapna issey khushaal banao.....
Surakshit hai desh aapna issey khushaal banao.....

mithilesh yadav

Strong Enough To Blame Myself...

Every one reap what he sow,
So no more any one to blame for the miss,
None my friends or foe nor even the thyself,
I am strong enough to blame myself.

Standing in front of mirror I observe,
There is some one more responsible and able,
More strong then me and more in myself,
I am strong enough to blame myself.

Yes I lost in that, though hard I played,
But yes u agree there was a negligence in my way,
This time I will test the metal in myself,
I am strong enough to blame myself.

My shoulders are strong let it be heavy as earth,
My mom told me that it was more hard to breath at my birth,
If happiness is gift of pain sometime let me feel some pain myself,
I am strong enough to blame myself.

I am the supreme doer the karta of karma,
I am love, peace, truth, humanity and dharma,
I am the home of the part of divine, let me be one with thyself,
I am strong enough to blame myself.

mithilesh yadav

Tere Bina Hi.....

Aab bhi likh leta hun...
Aab bhi ro leta hun...

Bada bura to lagta hoga tujhey ye dekh key...
Tere bina bhi mein Hans leta hun...

Tere bina bhi jee raha hun ya sayed jindagi sey lad Rha hun...
Tu nhi hai phir bhi mein puja kr rha hun.....

Tere bina bhi mein jee rha hun....

Tere bina hi akele aapni tanhai ko sath ley.....
Mein phir unhi Tanya rahon pey majey sey ghum RHA hun...

Tere bina bhi jee RHA hun.....

Dukh na kr tere na honey ka dard mujhmey ghera hai....
Dekh tere bina mein bina dhadkan key hi dil liye phir RHA hun....

Tere bina hi jee RHA hun.....

Tu pareshan na ho tere mohabbat mujhmey aab bhi basi hai....
Yekin na ho to dekh ley sansey nhi hai phir bhi jee RHA hun....

Tere bina hi jee RHA hun.....

Accha lagega tujhey ye sun key...sayed samjha na aaye.....
Dekh tuney kalam key tukdey or diya meri phir bhi likh RHA hun....

Tere bina hi jee RHA hun.....

mithilesh yadav

Thank You Oh! Night.....

Some time glittering with stars and focused with moon,
Some time dusty, foggy and hazy while the cloud blooms,

Some time fearing like the nerves shivers and stand still,
Some time happy and dancing and soothing like feel,

Some time, usually when alone, it is hard to spend,
Some time when, loved ones are there it quickly trends,

Some time friends, relatives and those English blends,
Some time that tasty supper of mommy's hands,

OH! The nights though you every day come,
My pen has today for you a special welcome,

Would like to thank you specially for all that time I usually gave to myself,
Would like to thank you as in presence of you several planning was done and I
assess myself,

OH! NIGHT thank you for being with me in all that lonely nights,
OH! NIGHT thank you for being with me in all that lonely nights.....

mithilesh yadav

Time To Go...

No you are not blind

See my tears rolling down my cheeks
Down from the heights of my eyes
And out from deepness of my eyes
Creating a high tide, highest as ever..
Belive me I can't live without you ever..

No you are not deaf..

Hear my cry coming out from my heart
Out from the deep corner of my heart
Where you reside away from all misery of this world
Belive me you are my whole world..

No you are not numb...

Touch my for head it is heated as volcano..
My temperature rising from normal to heat...
This time you will not be comfortable to hug me any more....
My life my dear all signs here is resembling a lamp burning at it's verge...

Yes dear it is time for me to go...
It is time for me to be cooler ever..
It is time to stop loving you...
It is time to stop living....

mithilesh yadav

Tu Ibadat Hai Meri.....

Meri aarjoo nhi thi ki....
har modh pey sab mujhey pehchantey ho..
ye rashta chalney ka hunar tha jo nisaan chod gaya....

un to tujhmey bhi thi mohabbat bhaut....
mera rakeeb aisa tha ki tu mujhey bhul gaya....

hasrat itni nhi thi jindagi mein ki...
har chiz jo chaun ussey haseel karun.....
par jinkey ashirwad chaha milta gaya.....

un to tujhmey bhi thi mohabbat bhaut....
mera naseeb aisa tha ki tu mujhey chod gaya....

ibbadat ki thi mohabbat nhi.....
pyar paa jaun tera aisi kabhi koi hasrat nhi....
par phir bhi tere dil mein ek kona mil gaya.....

un to tujhmey bhi thi mohabbat bhaut....
meri ibaadat itni thi ki tu khuda ho gaya...
mein bhaqat reh gaya tera aur tu mera bhagwan ho gaya.....

ek iltaza aakhri hai tu lakh dur sahi.....
wafa ko meri mehaz kuch pal ka ehsas na samjhnaa....
ibaadat ki hai.. aye mohabbat key khuda mere....
issey ibbadat ko kisi ashique ki mohabbat na samjhnaa....

mithilesh yadav

Tu Kaun Hai.....?

Beimman hai, chor hai,
Jhutha hai, dhokey baaj hai,
Lakh burai sahi,
Par mera neta hai,

Mujhey iskey khilaf bhadkaney wala
Tu kaun hai..... ?

Naraj hai mujhsey,
Kuch duriyan hain sahi,
Sayed mujhey ispey.. issey mujhpey wishwas nhi,
Par mera bhai hai

Mujhey iskey khilaf bhadkaney wala
Tu kaun hai..... ?

Pareshan hai, uddas hai,
Aaj kaal thodi gumjada hai,
Par phir duniya mein sabsey acchi,
Meri dharti Maa hai

Mujhey iskey khilaf bhadkaney wala
Tu kaun hai..... ?

Mein bhukha sahi, garib sahi,
Mein tuta sahi, rutha mujhsey mera rakib sahi,
Khun bhi nahi badan mein, desh prem hi sahi,
Tuta dil sahi, par khudh sey wishwas mera tuta nahi....

Mujhey mere imaan key khilaf bhadkaney wala
Tu kaun hai..... ?

mithilesh yadav

Tu To Nhi Hai.....

Akele rah pey chalthey chalthey.....
Achanak ye laga ki koi ahat shi hui....
Bada dar sa laga ye sochthey sochthey.....
Ye kaun hain Jo bin bataye hi mere pichey paid.....
Kya meri tanhayi hai ye meri mohabbat hai....
Ya meri ruswai hai ye kahin meri ansuon ki barish hai.....

Kuch bhi ho tu to nhi hai..
Ye soch key hi pichey mud key nhi dekha mene.....
Kuch bhi hoga par tu to nhi hai....

Meri maut hogi sayed bhaut thank gaya hun jindagi sey.....
Ek naya jivan hoga sayed ye jivan purana ho gaya hai...
Kuch bhi hoga par tu to nhi hai.....

Meri tabhai hogi sayed bhaut aabad ho chuka mein.....
Meri hi ahat hogi sayad bhaut akela hogaya hun mein kuch bhi hoga par tu to nhi hai....

mithilesh yadav

Tum Meri Didi Ho.....

Meri har galti pey parva dalti
Mujhko Maa papa key dant sey bachati
Jab aapna dil karta mujhey bada dantati
Tum meri pyari didi ho

Jab bhi muskil thi jeewan ki rahen
Tum sath kadhi thi thammen bahen
Jab bhi mauka miley mujhey darati
Tum meri didi ho

Ansun ko mere aankhon sey pehaley
pehachana Tumney
Khusion ko meri, hazaron ki bhid mein
Pehachana tumney

Jab jab gira mein ladkhadatey
Mujhey sambhalti tum meri didi ho

Khel khel sey suru hua
Ye jeewan tera ridhin hai

Teri jaisi Behan jiski ho
WO wishwa mein dhani hai

Jissa koi dost nhi, na koi guru na dusman koi hai.....
Tujhsa na koi khuda mera, na koi bhaqat mera hai

Jisspey parmatma ko bhi maan ho

Tum meri didi ho

mithilesh yadav

Ummid Reh Sakey.....

Atha registan mein khadey ek Babur key sukhey pedh pey gri ek osh ki bundh shi.....

Hai tumhari jarurat meri jindagi mein...

Jissey pyas na bujhey par pyas bujh sakney ki ummid reh sakey.....

Virat samunder mein khadey pyasey insaan ko jaisey dikh rha ho nadiyon ka samunder mein aakey milna.....

Waisey hi najar key samney tum raho...

Ki mil na paye hum kabhi par milney ki ummid reh sakey.....

Tapti dophar mein milon dur sey chalthey rahi ko dikh jaye koi kaisey kaley badlon ka aana.....

Waisey hi jindagi mein aajao kabhi....

Ki hamesha chaon na rahey par Teri julfon ki ghataon ki ummid reh sakey.....

Jaisey do desh ki sima pey sahid ho key amar ho jata hai jawan koi.....

Waisey hi kuch ho jaye tere mere bich mein kabhi.....

Ki hamesha mein na rahun phir bhi mere pyar ki amar honey ki ummid reh sakey.....

mithilesh yadav

Vote Banker.....

I gift you a laptop and some jobs without entrance exams,
I will feed you some food and can offer you some advance

But U don't have right to show your love for your country.....

You are not a jobless bachelor here.... I am owner of vote bank and you are just another number.....

U will get a sound reservation, will fight for your well being and for your future.....

Can allot you seats but will never let you seat with pride.....

U will never be able to come along, will never be able to show love for your country.....

You are not a women here.... I am owner of vote bank and you are just another number.....

U will get your food cheaper, your oil cheaper, and a free education

U will be protected by law and honoured with reservation.....

But will never be able to be pride of your work... Will never ever be self dependent... will never be able to show love for your country.....

You are not a special category population here I am owner of vote bank and you are just another number.....

You will be adorned with all jewels of languages, states and regional factors.....

Will assure you develop but in limit of your restricted boundaries.....

But will never let you to be able to pride of the nation... will never be able to be you a nation....

You are state in this country but will never ever be able to show love for your country.....

You are not a state here of this country.... I am owner of vote bank and you are just another number.....

mithilesh yadav

We Together Can # 1

We together can, yes we can
We can be the change, for change
We can change, for life
We can change for, earth

We together can, yes we can
We can marry without dowry
We can flourish without being wrong
We can win without cheating

Yes we together can ... make the humanity
Wake the humanity in our hearts
We can live for others or for a cause
Cause of humanity and love indeed

On the canvas of hearts, we can paint
The dream of humanity
For one and for all
A beautiful Painting of our off course

mithilesh yadav

Where Is The Human...?

I found an engineer so excellent and smart, making the cities so fast and vast.....

But there are still many in those villages who have no option but to fast.....
All smart technocrat all over.... where is the human oh my lord....?

I see all over those doctors in whites treating the ailments with such an expertise.....

But there are still many in those villages dying of those mosquito bites
All smart technocrat all over.... where is the human oh my lord....?

I see every time people face the law those lawyers in smart black saves there exile.....

Still in those villages people pass on to there younger generations those old files.....

All smart technocrat all over.... where is the human oh my lord....?

They vote for them with excitement every year, so shiny white they wear.....

But after they won there visits to these villages are very rare.....

All smart technocrat all over.... where is the human oh my lord....?

There are those officers some IAS and some IPS roaring in those vehicles they travel.....

Hardly they also feel the pain of these villages, hardly they come out of there marvel.....

All smart technocrat all over.... where is the human oh my lord....?

We made a beautiful world to leave decorated with so beautiful luxury to see.....

But deep inside the heart there lies the pain, some time they don't even receive the rain.....

We made the buildings so high to touch the sky, we curtail the wings through which they could fly....

But still they work in there fields for us, though there work is so hard.....

All smart technocrat all over.... where is the human oh my lord....?

All smart technocrat all over.... where is the human oh my lord....?

All smart technocrat all over.... where is the human oh my lord....?

mithilesh yadav

Wife's Poem # 1

I dressed it well
Be it be my attire or attitude
I respected well
Be it be your anger or love indeed

I taught well
Be it be my son or yours
I behaved well
Be it be my relatives or yours

I stepped out for to support
I set back at home for you to support
My dreams I resized it for you
I was there with you for your support

Yes I was always there
With utmost care

Shouldn't I deserve same dedication and love
Same thoughts of being your support always
Thought of being cared and honored
Thought of being equal and cared

mithilesh yadav

Wishwas Nhi Krogay Bas

Meri aankhon mein nasha nhi hai
Janta hun wishwas nhi hoga

Sacchai ki rah pey thoda thaka hun bas
Hara nhi thoda ruka hun bas
Sansey bhari hogyin hain jhuth key pradusan sey
Jaan baki hai, hosh sambhal lun bass

Phir chalunga phir ladunga
Thoda ladkhada rha hun bass

Sacchai ka wada tha, to koi sath na aaya
Wafa ka rang tha to, koi rangney nhi aaya

Thoda kala pad gya hun, bewafai ki dhul mein
Khudh ko jhanjojkar aandar tk staff krunga
Aabhi thoda bukhar sey kap kapa rha hun bas

Mein jhutha nhi hun, mera imman hila nahi hai
Yeh sach hosakta hai, tujhey wishwas nhi hai bas

Hathiyar hai, badlaw hai, satyagrah hai, ek granth hai ...
Jigar ho, himmat ho, wishwas ho to padhana
Ibbadat hai meri, ek kavita nhi hai bas
Ibbadat hai meri, mohabbat nhi hai bas
Ibbadat hai meri, Teri nafrat nhi hai bas
Ibbadat hai meri, tu bhagwan nhi hai bas

mithilesh yadav

Writing Love

Never wrote on love so much
Never pronounced this word so much
Not many a times from last decade
Ever felt this word so much

Don't know why it is happening to me
Why again this black serpent is engulfing me
Why after a long my tears are on high tide on my eye dams
Why after a long my heart is defeating me

Don't know why I become fond of pain again
Why I am expecting out of weather rain
Why my papers are designed with words in pink
Who has changed secretly my black ink

No not again a love this time
I remember it made me poet last time
Again I am experiencing something divine
Hope this time it keeps me fine

I am out of world of my ethics for some time
I am out of humanity and peace for some time
But if it turns good I will be back as a super warrior this time
Right now I am with love spending some of my time

It may make me strong enough
Of may give me an experience of breaking completely
Out of both whatever I get
Will be good for mother earth and my world family
Wait for me oh my fellow poets I will assist in our fight against evils
Just I am asking some time to be in exile of world and arms of love
Just I am requesting some time to once again build myself in love
Till the time I get back on my topics You can enjoy My poems on love
.....

mithilesh yadav

Ye Kaun Gunhagaar Hai.....

Man mein aag aag hai
Lagi bhag bhag hai
Insaniyat ki Samagri
Hawan Kund mein dharm ki aag hai

Paisey mein bik rhi manusyata
Bech raha manusya hai
Karidhar nahi koi
Ye Kaisa Parm srijan ka haal hai

Kalam ka aagaj hai
Badhir hua sansaar hai
Agayan ki sanjh hai
Muk baitha kavi Kumar hai

Ganga bhi wichal ho rhi
Aanchal baar baar dho rhi
Himalya pareshan hai
Janey kaun gunahaghar hai ...

Yehin mein khada hun
Yehin tu Kadha hai
Dekh maa ansu baha rhi hai
Bhai bhai sey lad rha hai

ye kya ho rha hai
ye kya ho rha hai
Maa ganga mail do rahi
himalya pareshan hai.....
kaun gunhaghar hai..... ye kaun gunhaghar hai.....

mithilesh yadav

Ye Mera Gantantra Hai

Mere adhikaron sey aagey
mere kartvyon ki baat
mere himmat aur mehanat sey
baney safal gantantra yehan

ye mera desh hai..... mera gantantra hai...

nafrat pey jeet pyar ki
algao mein wishwas ki
har haal mein satya ki
jaikar ek sath hai

ye mera desh.... mera gantantra hai..

na koi unch nich hai
vedon ki sikh hai
gyan aur wigyan sey
uday naya sawera hai.....

ye mera desh... mera gantantra hai.....
ye mera desh.... mera gantantra hai....

mithilesh yadav

Yet Another Day.....

Yet another chance given me to prove myself
Yet another day given to test myself

To test that yet I am true and polite

Yet I can fight with my ego and keep my senses unite
I can still stand along the one in need ...
And can bestow my all for a human deed

Yet another reason to share the sorrow of many ...
And to give happiness to all, children or granny

One more day to favor the underprivileged
And to work in accordance to my nation's pledge ...
To wake and be awoken on path of spirituality..
To help others and myself to understand the supreme reality...

Thank oh! Supreme divine to give me one more chance to live before I die.....
To be able to let all world know, beneath my gravestone by law of humanity I lie
.....

mithilesh yadav

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mithilesh yadav