

Poetry Series

Richa Tiwari Joshi
- poems -

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Richa Tiwari Joshi(17 September 1978)

A Tribute To All Those, Who Were A Part Of My Life Once...

I wake up in the morning and sometimes see you there lying by my side
The dream of last night still alive in my eyes
I go through the pages of my life and see you leaving me without saying
goodbye
Why on earth, our scenes together reels often like a good old movie in the
timeless theater of my mind
I have moved on and you must have forgotten that priceless bond of hearts
Yet, the reminisce of a union shows on the path, which we walked together
I wish to see you again but time has changed so much around
Although there is nothing to remind but I know, you still laugh thinking of me,
while sitting in a quite corner sipping your tea with your new pals..
Now, when I look and see what all I had. I feel good to know you all
You shaped my life with all the sorrows and disappointments you brought
You taught me to shed the baggage and move on
You gave me memories and love to share
I am where I am and wish you all the luck to you all, We all will meet again and
will laugh over things unsaid and will say bye to meet again.

Richa Tiwari Joshi

Alive! !

I guess, i have spoken too much, spilled words are scattered everywhere...
Careless thoughts speak aloud, what should ahve been unspoken...
My mind is racing and bouncing at the sides of my existence..
and, i am trapped between truth and pretence..
I wonder, if life is simply a practices sereis of motions over the years,
or, so i really mean it, when i say, I AM ALIVE..

Richa Tiwari Joshi

All Dreams

All dreams were like floating thoughts here and there in the endless sky of life
We met them all now and then in the journey called life
The spark of first love and death of love in the bondage of relationships
The mourning of lover and sprouting of a new bud in shape of a new love
All lies and the truth, that uneasy desperation to be one,
So you run and catch the bus, which you thought was the last and after you
moved on
Just for once you turn to find that waiting for that warm spark will be as long you
are here, but for sure, not forever.. and when you would be gone, the hearth
below will be dry,
Up there we all would meet at the dawn
The soul beyond life will rejoice....
That uneasy desperation to be one will melt and would become a dropp of tear,
which will fall from the sky on the dry hearth so that new flower of hope, love
and divinity can sprut.

Richa Tiwari Joshi

Bhavini

Mujhse hi bani hai par mujh jaise nahi hai
Teri apni hi niralai koi chavi hai
Teri har ada muje jindagi ke eek kadam aur paas le aati hai
Teri ek muskan mere dil ka har gam dhuhan kar jati hai
Yeh kaun sa mod meri jindagi ka aaya hai
Ki mera har pal tere pyar mein bheega sa
Meri har bat teri yaad mein bhigi si,
Yeh sach hai ki mein tanha sa mehsoos karti thi
Par, ab tere aane se meri jindagi aabad hai
Koi shikayat nahi ab naseeb se, is kaynaat ka shukriya ki usne mujhe tujhe se
milwaya hai.

Richa Tiwari Joshi

Bristles Of War.

I sit here under the warm winter sun, flicking through the pages of the memoir of your pain,
i see the hungry bellys, and sins on the name of God,
I can't reach you there but your agony and cries of pain haunt me all the while,
I am desperate to help so I just close my eyes, fold my hands and ask my lord to grant you peace, love and harmony.
I pray that all the bristles of war heal as a cold winter pass by.
I have never been to your land but we share the same Sun and the Moon.
Today I offer the dropp of tear to my lord to free you from pain and I know my wish would be granted.
I know your streets would be full of life again, I know you will return to where you belong.
For once all the demons of fear will burn in the divine fire of love and humanity will dance till the eternity.

Richa Tiwari Joshi

Choice

I have got bruises all over
I've felt this pain for so long that sometimes it does not hurt anymore
I longed for things which now do not matter
I cried for broken dreams which were easily replaceable
I won't say that the world was mean, guess I wasn't careful enough
I won't say that the friends broke my trust, guess I didn't trust the right people
Every time things did not go right, I questioned my abilities and
Every time things went right, I doubted my destiny
These bruises are self inflicted injuries, knowingly or unknowingly, somehow they just happened...
I chose this pain because it could not have been there, if only if I wanted...
I lingered long to something which has happened, which is irreversible
I judge myself as much as I judge others and am so lost in this fruitless game that I stumble hard on every obstacle; I do not learn the lesson and keep on going till eternity, with a restless mind and wrecked soul...I feel tired in this shell and I want to feel free...I wish to be free from jealousy, anger and greed..
I want to make new friends...and want to be with wisdom and laughter
I choose happiness and freedom to be mine because I know; I will get anything, if only I really want....

Richa Tiwari Joshi

Crow And Swan

You wouldn't know the pain of a crow, if you were born a swan
How would you comprehend the meaning in his cawing, when your sophisticated
ears only knew the notes of rhymes...
You wouldn't know the hurt in those small eyes if you never had to go eating the
dead carcass to survive and sit unwelcomed on the dirty terraces to unwind
The bright white of a swan is beautiful yet the black of crow will balance it all out,

Life is beautiful, so is the swan but the dirty corners are as important as is the
crow.

Richa Tiwari Joshi

Full Circle

Whispers of your promise dangled around for long, as the world of dream
vanished from the core of eyes, dropp by drop.

The lines of your face slipped through the tip of hands, day by day.

A World was woven around you, where hope shined between the green leaves
and love danced on every tune,
you were here, there and every where, suddenly you were no where.

Life comes to a halt when a hope dies, a patch of doubt takes over the green of
trust.

Unanswered questions surround the being and with every heavy breath a
monstrous hand cluches the greiving heart, Silent tears wet the pillow
everynight.

Every face on street resembles you.....

Some come out of this turmoil and leave a part of their soul to live a compromise
on the name of happiness,

Some live this cycle till the weary end.

I ask YOU, next time when you hold a hand and whisper a promise, make sure
you mean it!

Coz life comes to a full circle and what you give comes back.

Richa Tiwari Joshi

I Love You And Will.....

Sometime in life, when you really get comfortable
You forget to express the gratitude you feel and
You don't thank enough the person, you share your life with...
Today I want to thank you for what you are,
How you make me feel and how my life has changed into a peaceful melody with
you....
Your simplicity and your charm,
Your laughter and your jokes,
Just everything about you make me realize that how special you are and how
special our relation ship is....
Today you may not be the number one in the race of life but on the pedestal of
my heart you are and will be the number one today and always...
My love for you is simple,
unreasonable and divine...
I love you and will.....

Richa Tiwari Joshi

Kalpana

Hand in hand I walked over again and again
until my feet bled
I walked with you to live a dream
which never came true
How it feels to live a dream every night
until eyes hurt
And wake up, feeling lost in the crowded streets
interjecting my present
and your past.

Richa Tiwari Joshi

Kiss Of Death

She kisses me every night and in the morning gives me a choice to live or die
I chose to live and life goes on, I know she is there and watching me over
She watches me as I live in the smiles of friends
In the shadow of love and in the light of hopes
One day, I know, I will leave it all, yet I will have this choice, to live or die
I will choose to live and life will go on.

Richa Tiwari Joshi

Laughter In Her Eyes Will Never Die

She is a song of yesterday yet it gets played softly at the back of my mind
Her warmth has now turned into cold ashes of past, and,
She is floating in a river far away from my sight
All her incomplete dreams knock softly inside the closed closet of her life
It aches, anytime her memory stirs my heart
She is like a secret prayer deep inside my mind, and,
I miss her at all the familiar sights,
I miss her when I watch a film, we had watched together,
I miss her when in warm winter afternoons I sit at the park, where we sat
together,
Her hand lying carelessly on my lap and her eyes looking at me with full of
laughter...
Sometimes I forget that she will not pick her phone, when I call
She has gone away to the land of unknown to begin another journey, yet she
lives in my heart forever
They say to never say goodbye as we always meet again, if the love is strong,
and, I will recognize her through her smile as
I know, wherever, she is, the laughter in her eyes will never die.

Richa Tiwari Joshi

Life Is A Blessing And I Realize It Every Day...

Life is a blessing and I realize it every day...

I realize it every day, when relish a good meal...

I realize it every night, when I enjoy a cozy bed...

An early cold winter morning, gives me the message that life is truly a blessing...

I am happy to feel the cold breeze

I am glad to have got a heart, which beats

Every day when I chitchat with friends and family & do insignificant yet human chores,

It makes me realize strongly that how blessed I am to be alive...

Oh lord I am grateful to be part of this universe & I am so moved by this overwhelming emotion that you found me important enough to lay your mighty hands on me...

Oh Lord. I thank you for making me so full of life...

Please grant me the wisdom to appreciate every day in its whole beauty...

Richa Tiwari Joshi

Love And Money

God created love and we created money,
and mostly money gets thicker than love
People leave, love for money
and love gets wounded every time you cheat for money
You want it to earn acceptance
and acceptance is nothing, but love
People come and go, love never dies
When you would not be around,
your money would be someone else's
But the love for you in someone's heart will follow you up there too
You know it, you want it, but still on the equation of life, money always gets
heavy on love,
you deny love for something which can fly with wind, which can be stolen, if not
protected, which can not even buy you a heart felt hug..
You deny it for every possible reason and still you want it in the solace of music,
on the name of art and theatre...
It is all around you my friend, if only you look beyond the blindfold,
It is all around you, only if you really seek.

Richa Tiwari Joshi

Love: Rich

Oh love, you surprise me, every time, you touch my heart
How, you knock softly and paste a new face on my door
How you twist and turn all the angles of my life and churn the hidden desires
which I thought were the issues of past.
You are so beautiful and fill my blood with the hope of life
I feel new and feel your eyes on me, wherever I go
Now I know you were always there for me in different worlds, with a new name
and different face, but your tender touch was always the same.
It is good to be in love yet again when I have learned not to hold it tight
For I know, it's the nature of love to breathe, bloom and blossom again.

Richa Tiwari Joshi

Mom

I saw you mom hiding under the bed so that father can't beat you up,
I saw you crying silently so that he shouldn't wake up and start the fight again,
I was too small to stop him, my fists too weak to punch him,
so, when he threw you out in dark, I cried softly and pretended to sleep until
dawn,
I looked around and found you sitting alone on the stairs
I was scared, yet kept a brave smile
I wanted to wipe your tears, I wanted to hold you tight
Oh Mom! I was too small to hug you tight and to tell you that things are going to
be just fine,
When I grew up, I left you to find love daddy could never give
I left you to chase a dream, I could never find
but now I am coming back to you mom, to hold you and to keep you warm
I am big enough, now, to hold you and to whisper that things are going to be
just fine...

Richa Tiwari Joshi

Move On

When the reason of being together is lost, then it is time to move on
Do not feel guilty my friend, it is an indication to look beyond
Look beyond these bleeding wounds and see that new path
This path shall lead you to self
When the sight is blurred and mind is restless
Just clear the misty eyes and stop struggling with the logics
Stay still and listen to the voice in there
Let this voice lead your way in the dark alleys of ignorance
When the love dries and the promises fade
It's time to sow new seeds of hope,
Do not feel guilty my friend, it's time to mow away the dry grass
You never fail in love, you fail with people
You fail when you can not fake it anymore
You fail when you can not deny it anymore
Acceptance is the true bliss and victory is not all about winning applauds in the market
Accepting the failure and acknowledging the new start is what matters in the end
Do not feel guilty my friend, life is and will always be worth giving a try.

Richa Tiwari Joshi

My Little Girl

You were a little girl playing in my garden swinging high
you dreamt and believed in what you saw
you talked to fairies and had faith in Santa Claus
your laughter filled my house and your presence blessed the world like fragrance
of the flowers
I always wanted you to smile and prayed that child in you shall never die, but
you became big enough one day, to think that dreams never come true
you got convinced that world is tough with no fairies or angels around
you laugh when your heart is crying and you pretend to be strong when your soul
is dying
my heart bleeds every time you try and fail
my soul breaks every time you cry and think you are alone
i want to shout on top of my voice and let the world know
that you are still my little girl playing in my garden swinging high
and no matter where you go and what you do, I love you and will always do.
don't worry my child, no matter how tough the time seem, it will be over soon..

Richa Tiwari Joshi

My Wish

I want to lie down quietly wrapped in your arms and listen to your beating heart,
While the dark Blue night will turn into a sparkling new morning,
I want to hug you tight and speak nothing but touch u warmly with my lips,
While the people around me bade farewell to 2009 and welcome 2010
This new morning I won't talk about the broken promises and faded dreams,
All I want is you and me intertwined as one in the warmth of a glowing sun.

Richa Tiwari Joshi

New Year

An open window softly lets the breeze come in and play with my hair
as I lay awake with my eyes locked on your sleeping face, resting on the soft
pillow by my side,
I touch your face and feel the warmth seep inside my freezing heart
You stir in your sleep and my mind travels back to the night before
your passion dwelling deep inside the folds of my womanhood
breaking me in thousand pieces and yet making me one,
Dawn is breaking and new sun is about to be born from the womb of a new year
I look at you from the corner of my eyes to steal a look
my eyes get wet and i quitely make a wish.
to wake up thousand mornings, you sleeping beside me and crushing me under
you evry night and early morning.

Richa Tiwari Joshi

Night Is Purple And Black With The Shiny Silver Streaks Of Dim Moonlight

Night is purple and black with the shiny silver streaks of dim moonlight
Half moon is peeping through the grey clouds and the shadows of night grow tall
over my head.

The smooth breeze caress my wounded heart which cries for you and a small
tear forms its existence at the corner of my eye just to fell down from my cheek.
I lie down and dream of you with my open eyes,
Far away a bird chirps and frog croaks.

In the midst of all you are there my shining star, you are up there above the sky,
the brightest of all and the shiniest of all.

How I wish to catch a glimpse, how I wish to touch the roughness of your hand
and can almost feel the wrinkle around your eyes, when you smile.

You are up there a star and I am down here a lamp, staring up to the shining
star,

How I wish I could be there with you or you could be here with me.

If destiny is to be believed, I will touch your soul one day cz

Up there at the astral plane, we all would be the same, I would be there and you
would be there and for a brief yet bright moment the lamp of earth will meet the
star of the heaven and the spark of it will splutter thousand diamonds so bright
that the world would fill with the color of my love.

In the midst of all you would be there my shining star, up there above the sky,
the brightest of all and the shiniest of all.

Richa Tiwari Joshi

One Day..

One day, all will be still, this pain and agony of love will die with me buried deep inside my heart..

I choose not to carry the baggage but the fragrance of your love and the hope that i will meet with you one day..

This hope keeps me going or else the pain inside me engulfs my being and world around me starts spinning..

It tooks me years to find out that it was you, I had been looking for around the balnk corners of my life and now that i know, it is hard to let you go..

But, you are not mine to claim, I just hope that one day my love be your guide to show you, way home..

Richa Tiwari Joshi

Shall We?

It is again one of the days, when the soul is restless and the rhythm is uneasy
The pattern of thoughts pile one upon another and the mind relives the dream of
last night

I waited for long at the gate of that last train and then touched you for one last
time

You did not stop me when I tried to move on,

Why you'd let me go to that path of unknown when I could have easily rested in
the comfort of your arms

Why, you did not say anything when I hanged around to steal a look

Why, you did not say anything when I wore your name on my lips

Now, there is nothing to say but still so many words shout inside,

Between us there is distance of miles and still I see you everyday...

Between us there are many years and still it feels like yesterday

Now I hear the cries of this empty heart and feel the mist in my eyes

I still try to find meaning in the words you just said to mean nothing

The burden of compromise is heavy on my love and today I will cry for all, that
was mine

Today, I cry shamelessly for what you took away with you

Today, I let you go with this hope that we shall meet again.

We shall meet again coz love never fades....

Richa Tiwari Joshi

She

She felt like an incomplete painting and her life, an incomplete song,
She dared, touch that hollow space in her heart and felt emptier every time he
took her in his arms
She often closed her eyes and thought of that lost love, in the moist darkness of
those nights
She pushed herself hard to love someone; she didn't, and felt guilty every time
she failed.
She smiled, laughed and hid her sad eyes, she'd put together the broken pieces
to look alive
She often tries to fill the gaps by portraying love and paints a rosy picture as
best as she can
She dreams of all that she could not have and strives again to live, the way she
can
She often wonders why the desires are too many and why his love never stirs the
soul
Why the longing to be one, is too heavy on her being
Why his being near, never fills her soul with the maddening sweetness of love
There are questions, but no answers, stale relationships are on bargain and
many buyers standby,
Negotiation is on, yet the reasons to buy are different
The reason to be together is lost, yet the meaningless rhythm of time ticks away
She is yet to experience love and her life goes on...

Richa Tiwari Joshi

Small Gods

one day sunshine will touch my shivering soul
and the frost around my existence will melt away
one day i would be able to shun away the cobwebs
and feel the bright light of knowledge wash over me
then would be the day when injustice wont disappoint me
and unfair treatment would not leave me in despair
the warmth of sunshine wisdom will break away the ice
and the coldness of hurt wont tear me from inside
someday, when my god will stand tall over them and rise,
these small gods around me would be running for life...

Richa Tiwari Joshi

The Day She Went Away

The spark in my eyes left me forever, the day she went away
We were so good together lost in our world
our eyes shone with the glitter of dreams
It all got lost, the moment she went away

With her by my side, I felt like the king and master of my own world
She was pure like a dropp of dew on rose petal
Her innocence killed me every time she looked for an answer
Her love for life filled my corners with the bright rainbow of hope
She was the song of my life, which I hummed whenever she touched my arm

I dreamt and believed that dreams will come true, and every time I looked at her
I felt sure that they do,
But, nothing is forever, and the dreams woven strand by strand with the thread
of hope, became too heavy on my being, I thought that I will get lost forever in
that world, which we once created together,
It is not that I regret it now, but she left me the day I stopped believing in
myself and turned my back to my world for the fear of getting lost.
I did not know it then, but she was my soul who left me the day I stopped living
and fell dead in my own hands.

Richa Tiwari Joshi

The Sleepless Night Of Yesterday Was So Full Of You

The sleepless night of yesterday was so full of you.....
It felt so right to touch your hand once more in that dim corner of mind
Nights spent staring at the full moon by the side of that corner window flashed
back and your face danced on the heartbeat till the eyelids dropped to sleep.
I wonder how life would have been, if only you could listen to the words unsaid
How it would have been if only you could wipe the tears which were shed alone
So many faces around then and now, you still shine apart
You sang, laughed and walked, while those eyes just watched
The distance between is thousand miles and feet are too heavy to move
Decisions have been made and time has changed
One thing which will stand apart is strong but pinches like a bleeding open wound
We all move on but the moments of age freeze in the time less clock of life
Who knows what will happen next, but for now it is all about us
One day I would want you to kneel down and say all that which you never said
then
And I would want all the rain and rainbows all the clouds and the blue sky
I would want you to hold my hands and listen to my dreams
But, I won't let you wipe my tears, cz there would be none.

Richa Tiwari Joshi

The Sun Will Shine Everyday To Keep Me Warm

The sun will shine everyday to keep me warm

The moon will be full and bright to keep company with twinkling stars.

The birds will sing and the flowers will smile...

Every moment, nature will sprinkle some more beauty to this world from its magical womb and in midst of everything life will go on....

But, you my friend would not be there to laugh with me, to hug me in the moment of need...

The dance of the evening filled with the drowsy youthfulness, that beautiful you and the life in your eyes never fade away from my eyes.

I will remember the lazy afternoons spent with you, I will cherish those rains with the drenching moments of fun and laughter and I will remember everything about you...

But, you my friend will not be there to miss me and to tell me that we will be in touch

With you, you have taken away my friend and my illusion that friends are forever...

I am still there but you have vanished in the foggy mystery of death...

Richa Tiwari Joshi

Tiny Hands

Her tiny hands, touch me and i try to recall her first flutter inside my womb,
Was it just yesterday when she came into my world or has it been few months,
since she has outgrwon her doll..

was it her trust on me, that she chose me over others, to be her mom...

or, is it a simple game of destiny, whatever, it is, i am glad, that it happened..

she has tied my being around her world og kitty and bunny,

With her by my side, i am beginning to forget, what loss means and how is the
noise of shattered hopes..

I have left all behind, which once claimed my life,

she means a world to me and i waish her a beautiful happy life..

I pray with all my might, that she always find peace and love and wherever she
goes, she always find her way back home..

Richa Tiwari Joshi

Void

The void in my heart engulfs my being in its soft grey clouds and bleak light of hope dims even further..

I look around and the life suddenly seems like a neverending drama, where i am still waiting to play my role,

I am waiting since eternity and this plays still goes on,
people come, act and go, they push me and pass by and i just wait till i come again in a new costume to play it all over again...

I stretch my hand and fell down on my bleeding knees, i lay still, muster all the courage i have, all the light i have and try to take one step and then two, then this wave of nostalgia puts me back to the times when i laughed so hard that my stomach ached, when i saw glimmer in my eyes, everytime i looked at the reflection

it might sound gloomy, it might not even sound very poetic but it is the blunt naked sadness which is trying to win over me..

I always wished that a dreamy night will save me and take me over to the clouds and this grey misty sadness will vanish somehow...

I close my eyes and there i see myself, beautiful and radiant with the glow of divine love...that angelic look on my face, my carefree laughter and the Lord of love holding my hands whirling the world around me..the soft black curls of hair toss over and i am simply happy, playing my role, I AM LOVE, MADE OF LOVE, i am no longer bleeding, my feet aren't heavy and that grey misty void has lifted away from my heart and i am filled with a soft glowing white light of Love and blessing of my Lord.

Richa Tiwari Joshi

Would You...

If I get lost in this foggy night will you come and be my savior,
Would you lift me up and be my sunny morning,
I know that you have your own world, where you fight with your demons,
But, still when my limbs would tremble and my lips would be dry,
Would you come and bring my soul back to life,
Would you lock your honey lips on mine and let me taste your breath one more
time,
I am yet to discover if I can be a fighter like you, if I can be a savior like you
But still, till that time, if I get weak in my knees and feel dejected and lone,
Would you come and take my hand to lead me in the world of roses, where,
The sweet scent of life lingers heavy in the air and I stay so close that the
rhythmic melody of your heart soothes my ear,
Would you touch that fallen lock of hair on my forehead and soothe the wrecked
nerves on that soft side of my neck,
Would you watch me sleep with my mouth slightly open and kiss me silently,
Would you look at me fondly when I am talking,
For once would you be someone I love and trust without the fear of being judged
My feet are heavy and my soul is bounded in these meaningless alliances,
Would you come and free me to be locked in your arms forever...

Richa Tiwari Joshi

You May Never Know

You may never know that somewhere on the busy corner of this world,
there lies a soul in a restless crowd of jerks, who loves you.....

You may never know that somewhere a dreamy eye wakes up every morning
thinking of you...

That there in the unknown corner of street resides a girl who thinks of you,
every night before going to bed...

you may never know how your love has changed a life in such an amazing way
In such a testing time when sometimes hope files off the window, you may never
know, how your distant existense has inspired a life to hold on until love came.

Richa Tiwari Joshi

Your Eyes

What I see in those eyes can not be seen by you all,
Those eyes talk to me telling me all, that no one knows,
Your face is a mask, but your eyes are the truth of your soul,
They show me the void deep inside that no one can fill,
You are there with a broken dream in your eyes,
Like a child who just lost a smile,
I see a lonely child who wants to be the apple of everybody's eye..
And I see the untold stories wrapped in the layers of time...
People love your style, your hair and your lies but nobody stops by, to say hello
to that lonely child hiding inside you wanting to jump in any time,
I want to hold you, keep your head on my shoulder and tell you that it is all
right...
I want to listen to all that you have to say without adding any story of my own
glory...
I want to hold your hands and sit quietly watching the rain outside...
I want to love you with my life and won't ask you to walk up to the aisle..
I want to give you the color of my love to paint your life

Richa Tiwari Joshi