

Poetry Series

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- poems -

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tanya gupta()

God

God is no one,
but a faith that makes you feel good.

God is no one,
but a power that makes you confident everytime.

God is no one,
but a friend who is always with you even after your death.

God is no one,
but a mirror which shows you what you are.

God is no one,
but a shadow in which you feels secure.

God is no one,
but a hand which always bless you.

God is no one,
but everything which surrounds you.

tanya gupta

Good Morning

GOOD MORNING

Every morning,
when i get up from my bed,
i goes to the garden,
and stand under a tree's shed.
all trees pretend green,
sky looks blossam clean.
it makes me wonder about a thing,
how the birds beautifully sing.
the sun comes from behind the clouds,
giving rays which makes us proud.
soft wind comes onto my face,
leaving behind a beautifull grace.
i want to hold all of them,
but its more than what i can.
morning that comes to make a day,
gives everyone an opportunity to pray.
there is happiness in every lane,
it takes away all the bane.
and gives a chance to something gain.
Morning gives an echo in the heart,
with a fresh approach,
let the day start,
let the day start.

tanya gupta

I Am Not A God

Hey, i am a person,
A person of equation,
An equation of truth,
A truth of life,
A life of god,
And ofcourse not, i am not a GOD.

I know i am walking,
Not walking but running,
Running for my dreams,
My dreams of truth,
And obviously on my running way,
Somewhere i have lost my way,
My way of life,
Now i am too far from the truth,
The truth of my life,
The life of god,
And ofcourse not i am not a GOD.

One day, i thought,
I thought of the world,
The world of misfortune,
Not misfortune but the misdeeds,
Misdeeds of truth,
The truth of my life,
The life of god,
And ofcourse not i am not a GOD.

What if i will not get happiness,
Happiness doesn't meant to get, its all about to observe,
To observe a friend in yourself,
A friend of grattitude,
Grattitude which is the greatest attitude,
Attitude of being with truth,
The truth of life,
The life of god,
And ofcourse not i am not a GOD.

I cannot achieve all my dreams,

Dreams are meant to be broken,
With the peice of my broken heart,
I am going to establish peace.
If I won't, i'll establish another world,
A world of being in an order,
An order of happiness,
Happiness of being with truth,
The truth of life,
The life of god,
And ofcourse not i am not a GOD.

Sometimes i think i am a game,
A game of bluffs and steadiness,
From the shore of steadiness in geting causes,
Causes of pains,
Pains of loving,
Loving own life and world,
The world of consideration,
The consideration of misery,
The misery of happiness,
The happiness of a non-truth,
The truth of life,
The life of god,
And ofcourse not i am not a GOD.

For my mean,
I cannot modify the things,
Those things are so monstrous to be changed,
The change could not be the sudden,
Not so sudden as a day,
Not so the day could be moralistic,
The moralistic can only be the end,
The end of sorrow,
The sorrowness of truth,
The truth of life,
The life of god,
And ofcourse not i am not a GOD.

No one can take anything by the end of life,
But i wish i could,
I wish i could take a single saculam,
A seculam of the saccharin things of life,

Things that could strap the morals of my end,
The morals of stiffness,
The stiffness of truth,
The truth of life,
The life of god,
And ofcourse not i am not a GOD.

I want to live my life with courage and convictions,
The courage of knowing myself,
And the conviction of winning the world.
The world where i can step harmoney,
Harmoney which can spread a fragrance,
A fragrance of true love,
True love for everything that surrounds something.
Something which can mould the truth,
The truth of my life,
The life of god,
But no, ofcourse not i am not a GOD,
But a person of GOD.

tanya gupta

India, So Far

India is independent,
free from restitution,
and years have passed,
in restraining her restoration.

now, India is observing silence,
silence, which is so pleasant in its manner,
busy in achieving her finest glory,
because now, she is its own owner.

India of today is simply the sum of all her reformers,
she's free from the shackles of grief,
producing her new possibilities, innumerable.

today, India is invincible,
because the initiative she had took,
which is relevant to its development,
without keeping it at stake.

today, prayers alone are not suffice,
because we Indians are not perturbed,
we are going to change every perspective,
and making the busy world disturbed.

tanya gupta

Paradise Girl

when i opened my eye,
i was free from the world,
now i am here on paradise,
living as a paradise girl.

now, my friend,
i'll tell you one tale,
where i lived before,
was a land of male.

when i opened my eye in that world,
there was no importance of an innocent girl.
i was a small baby,
very innocent and a little bit shabby.

they deamed me as a part of curse,
where i was a little crying versed.
i hoped of something new,
but to understand this there were very few.

i did'nt knew what was boy and girl,
but being a cursed female,
they judged me out of that world.

now, i was grown up,
holding pains like a cup,
making my own dramatic world,
which could be possible within a girl.

i had nothing but the blood tears,
as well as the dreadful fears,
new thoughts new dreams were developing,
but that world was enough,
to cut them with emotional sheers.

where i wanted to become something in life,
they hanged on my head an annis knife.
they tought me that the world was set up by males,
and a girl borns to face the erratic ails.

it really very much pains,
when uprooted desire constantly fails.

they pretended their world as motherland,
but not given me the rights to stand on land.
a name of girl was given to the great things,
but stopped me to fly with having wings.

the world that worships a ladylord,
was binding me with the biff cords,
this respect was of no use,
which was making their minds totaly fuse.
but i wanted to change the aspects of a girl,
because she is a pennyless pearl.

i lived in the world below,
curious for my faults to know,
half of my life was almost done,
but i never got my fault a single one.

after all i grew angry,
protesting for girls,
to know why the world was hungry.
they were not the men to dwell in the human form,
given me the pains,
which i have ever worn.

i did'nt wanted to live in that world,
keeping all things beside,
i came to the decision of sucide,
and after all i am here on paradise.

this is an unseen and unlisted story,
you may not believe its true,
and yet you may learn a lesson,
if it will happen to you.

but now, i am happy here,
with having no any fear,
i am flying as a bird in the air,
now everyone has to hear,

that everygirl have some tend,
except breathing all things are ban,
please god, give them some mind on lend,
because life is coming to the harshfull end,
harshfull end.

tanya gupta

Pray For A Scene

i pray for a scene,
i shall see, when we would surrounded by lots of trees.

a tree is that creature,
which decides our past present and future.
it provides everything a lain,
because it reflects kindness of god,
from each of its vain.

a tree which is deep inside the earth's core,
have the power of strongest four,
its a pridictor, habitat, producer and also our god for sure.

but now, we have created another defination for tree on land,
which is far away from my dream of dreamland.
whatever is going on, its because of our own,
and the time is not so far when we would become alone.

a tree which always sits in rain,
to just releive our erratic pain.
everytime it stands for getting hurt,
because of we, who need bloody comfort.

why are we spreading this slow poison,
which is making our future beyond everyone's vision.
why are we making this disastrous start,
the tree is crying from the core of its heart.

now, its the time when we all should understand,
that the things are still in our hand.
and if we never would stop,
then what will happen,
i think we can't even hope.

now, its a tree's chance to get by,
because its a time when we all would die.
at last, for living with trees all day,
i think i should start to pray.

tanya gupta

The Rush Of Life

It's our life, the god had give,
but here we have created the rush of life.
now, life is all about the lifeless prank,
and the truth of life had far away sank.

everybody is running, running and running,
by the cause of winning, losing and living.
some die, some live in the rushfull race,
but there is pain that all face.

our life is to depict something new,
and enjoy it with some different hue.
life doesn't teach us to hate,
and it's not all our fate.
somewhere, there is god's shade,
where we all have been made.

today, it seems we are bounded in a cage,
and being able to escape defines courage.
life shows everything while turning the next page,
so there is no place for anything rage.

let live life a bit,
before everything gets split.
just give hatred a hit,
because life is what we make of it.

tanya gupta

The Strongest One

Its my life and my living,
I'll create the path and its destination,
I hadn't afraid of anyone and i'll not be,
because I know I am the STRONGEST ONE.

I don't care what this world is,
I don't care whatever they had done,
I've to change myself and this world,
because no one else than me, is the STRONGEST ONE.

no, nothing can become a minor macule to distract my way,
and the dare to change the world is not a fun,
I know no one will stand with me,
but yes, I also know that I am the STRONGEST ONE.

One day, I'll win,
One day, I'll become as bright as sun,
I'll clear all the dust and will make this place a better habitat,
because here I am the STRONGEST ONE.

I'll live my life with highest convictions,
and yet my show is not done,
I don't fear failure,
because I am the STRONGEST ONE.

I'll live here but will form another hive,
and will make everyone stunn,
with every sense of my thought,
because my thoughts and me are the STRONGEST ONE.

all the negative things around me has made me pure positive,
because i am strong and eligible enough to make them shun,
i'll be what i am,
because I have framed myself as the STRONGEST ONE.

I'll stand for my beliefs,
my beliefs will one time fly like a penon,
I'll become the most evident and rectified,
because i am the STRONGEST ONE.

I have to go a long way,
for my dreams of a good environ,
this place is so much dirty, it need to be clean,
and I'll make this happen because I am the STRONGEST ONE.

I speak and hear myself,
because this world has became dumb,
I don't need anyone,
I am there for myself,
because I am the STRONGEST ONE.

I'll sing a song,
which will have no tone of obsession,
I am the pride of myself,
because I am the STRONGEST ONE.

if there is a problem then I will speak,
for every problem, I'll become a demon,
because here no one is powerfull,
except me, who is the STRONGEST ONE.

if there is a spot then why to hide it,
I also have to make myself learn,
I will not escape from the truth,
because I am the STRONGEST ONE.

I'll change every winning and loosing,
and will give a lesson to every felon,
the one who kills the magical future,
because I was, I am, and I will be the STRONGEST ONE.

tanya gupta

What Success Is.(Translation Of My Poem As A Prose By Brian Johnston)

What Success Is.....

Success is: when your beliefs bear fruit in the world and make your life better, when your thoughts are considered valuable by others.

Success is: fighting for dreams you believe in, not pursuing dreams that are not yours.

Success is: indifferent to fortune or fame, following your bliss is the only rule.

Success is: not a money chaser. One's reputation always comes first.

Success is: more likely to be yours if you are willing to work for it. Show others you believe in yourself before you ask them to help.

Success is: not a goal to put off till tomorrow. You should visualize the steps required to attain it and express them as clearly as possible for others to see.

Success is: having a dream that really comes true, not simply waiting for others to give it to you.

Success is: not a game you play at, but a truth you live

Success is: realizing the fruit of your own labor by having the patience to let the work of your hands mature into a bountiful garden and not harvesting anything before its time.

Success is: first doing no harm on the way to your goal. Success is respecting all contributions both big and small, God's gifts that you were able to make use of, and the people that lent you a hand.

Success is: a poem that strives just to teach the value of life without talking down to others by preaching.

tanya gupta

What Success Is?

success is the success of beliefs and thoughts,
success is the battle which have been saught.
success is not about getting fame and name,
but reaching the hieghts being the same.
success doesn't mean to get money,
but to remain as sweet as sugar and honey.
success comes if you chase it harder,
and an honest try is its starter.
success is not the thing to be waited,
but a depiction to be stated.
success is the dream which comes true,
when napping goes away from you.
success is not a game of letters,
but a truth which really matters.
success is the fruit of one's life,
which takes a lot of patience to hive.
success doesn't come by being ahead from all,
but to respect the things, from big to small.
this is the poem for success to preach,
the real value of life which it uses to teach.

tanya gupta

When

when you believe in someone,
don't let them take your beliefs along with them.
when you follow a path along with them,
don't let them make your path dirty.
when you trust them,
don't let them abolish god's trust in you.
when you have faith in them,
don't let them make you faithless.
when you do all good things for their goodness,
don't let them ignore your deeds.
and when you love them,
don't let them make you lonely.

tanya gupta

Words Beyond Boundaries.

when happiness can't be won,
to satisfy ourselves we are the one.

sometimes things are not as we see,
because those things aren't as they seem.
the heart says to sit in the rain,
eventually it relieves the pain.

here comes the need for someone to be there,
because the people aren't just fair.
sometimes we need a hand of support,
whenever we fail for the time to afford.
and this hand becomes all to get by,
especially when wishes continue to die.

sometimes when happiness goes too far,
it's difficult to find where you are.
everytime this happen leaves some trace behind,
which others can't even ever find.

sometimes when you are trapped in the game of bluffs,
the things which can help you out, are the dreamy stuffs.
but you need not to run away,
because its real time to find the way.

believe in yourself, don't lose your confidence,
somewhere ages and ages hence,
happiness is hidden down the shelf.

from the colour of dreams,
colour your own world,
because you are not meant to be hurled.

believe me,
sometimes when people get hurt,
even the strongest may need comfort.
and when the things make you deplore,
you just need your brain and heart to explore.

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