

Poetry Series

**Vivek Kumar**  
**- poems -**

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## Vivek Kumar(24 march 1999)

My name is Vivek Kumar... I live in Lucknow... I belong to the family which is so lovely to me... I am not the poet in reality... But the feelings which are born for the nature and people made me so called poet... Since class 10th, I started to compose the the poems... And, now I am a poet... I love to spend my time with my poems... The fundamentals of my poetry are the feelings which are untold... These feelings are untold in a way that few people has gone away from my life.. But few who are stayed could not understand what is going in my mind... I have prepared a poetry series named "The Untold"... These feelings are really untold.. If you are going through my poems, please be serious about Love, Nature aur the heartiest feelings... It is obvious to me to live in the world of my lines, I hope so you will be also there in the same world as I thought so...

The Untold - - -

This is the poetry series of 50+ poems... These poems are the sighs of my heart... Each of them are beautiful in their own ways... But some of these are the most beautiful to me... I hope, this poetry series named "The Untold" will touch your heart...

Thanking you....

# A Dusk Of My Dream...

What if...  
The sun forgets to fade away...  
No dusk and no end of the day.....

On this day...  
Afraid I am, I have a single wish...  
A wish to be with you...  
A wish to hold you in my arms...  
In the middle of future storms...  
And, let them say what they use to say...  
Because things never happened in this way.....

A magical hour, my wish became true...  
I saw myself going deep in the eyes of you...  
I can see the light, future of the bright...  
All the Suns, Moons, Planets and Stars...  
Floating in the sky together too far...  
Seems to be a dream, a sky full of sparkles and clay...  
A last second of bright dusk in this magical way.....

You held me tight, I opened my eyes...  
Scattering everywhere, the fire and ice...  
You said that we both will do again some fights...  
And you will again ask me to wake up at late nights...  
I can see the stars coming closer to us...  
But your tears, annoyed at the brightest day...  
I cried, "I can never let it end in this way....."

All of sudden, I came out of my horrible dreams...  
My eyes full of tears of fears and the screams...  
Soon, I realized what I dreamt of this afternoon...  
I climbed the upstairs to find the moon...  
Finally I found my moon smiling in that corner...  
But I looked into the sky, my heart skipped a beat...  
Because the sun really forgot to fade away...  
A last second of bright dusk in the same magical way.....

Vivek Kumar

## A Sailor..

There is a deep roaring ocean..  
And a sailor too, in my imagination..  
Whatever he has, is a loaded boat..  
Going forward to a beautiful fort..

The streams of ocean are roars of wisdom..  
People of boat is also blind and dumb..  
The Lord is eyes are ears to passengers..  
Because to that fort, they were totally stranger..

The lord of boat is none but a sailor..  
For those people, who is a perfect trainer..  
Sailing the boat for him is a child's game..  
Along with love and pleasure, he gets the fame..

He had never a crave for the crown..  
Since he considered his boat to be a whole town..  
He desired to cross every ocean with fear..  
The people always wished the Lord to be sit near..

In spite of furious storms, he never spends his nature..  
Because he knows, the fort is a pot of treasure..  
The Lord has no greed of money..  
He is devine enough to skip any tragedy..

A smooth sea never makes a smart sailor..  
There is nothing that is followed by creator..  
His mind is steady on this daring voyage..  
If the lord is angry, nothing can't be saved from his rage..

The sailor succeeded and going for a new start..  
Why is he leaving us when he became our part..?  
The sailor is going to distribute the pleasures..  
Under the shadow of his love, he made us avengers...

Vivek Kumar

# A Shooting Star..

Under a dark..  
There is a shooting star..  
Moon is playing with others..  
Alone it is, falling apart..  
Sorrow is hidden in its beams..  
It has only broken dreams..  
Doesn't it crave for a fresh start..?  
A little broken lightening star..  
New home, it tries to find..  
Earth has always an axe to grind..  
Love is gone out of his mind..  
Innocence is lying in its white spark..  
Alone banished a shooting star..  
Wandering, it is here and there..  
They say- 'Let it have a wish to hear..'  
Lying on its own pyre..  
Heat has been frozen..  
Heart has no more regards..  
Gradually dying shooting star..

Vivek Kumar

# A Single Night..

It is a night when the sky is black...  
My angel sees....My heart has a crack..  
The stars are hidden in sorrow of clouds...  
She made me believe..I had no doubts...

The moon is happy.. It has a pleasure..  
Now to me.. I have a lot of alone leisure..  
The clouds are floating towards the west..  
Throughout my whole life... It was only a test...

The sky wishes to touch the ground..  
The way.. A touch of you can't be found..  
The moon is smiling and river is quite..  
For my angel.. My love became so light...

The sky is alone and want of feel..  
I will pray for your dreams to be heel..  
Ground sleeps..The sky is gazing her..  
I will try to forget that little November...

Your loved realized me that i'm real..  
So why.. this night brought the sky of tears...  
Water is saying something to the river..  
I am not sad as i am always a grief-weaver....

It is really hard for the sky to spend this night..  
I want you my angel forever to hold me tight..  
The night has fallen.... And I have a fear..  
Promise... I will never be worth of coming so near..

What is in me.. Is told to me by tonight..  
Again... I wish to have a dozens of lovely fight..  
The ocean is roaring to climb on the moon...  
Your lovely memories will stay here like a boon...

The sky is leaving and feeling apart..  
I do not want us to have a fresh start..  
You are happy with you final decision..  
I will always love you in my imagination...

Thinking of me.. Please never be sad...  
Because i can never loose what i never had..  
Yes..I was craving for what i can never get..  
Now the ocean is trying moon to let it wet...

It is a night.. The sky can never forget...  
For my faults... I will always regret..  
Now the dreams are different and the ways are too..  
Only my pillow knows how much i love you....

Vivek Kumar

# A Walking Shadow...

Forest is gazing,  
At that small hut...  
What I am is,  
An imagination, but...  
Bounded, feared and stolen...  
Hidden in shades of dark,  
Little broken.....

I can feel..  
Into the dense...  
Walking someone,  
No footprints but dark sense...  
Shadow of death...  
Came to me and said,  
"It is your last breath".....

My freedom...  
What I have been waiting for...  
Fading glimpses of mine,  
Not a slave, no more...  
Forest is sad,  
Clouds are crying below,  
But I am free, I am glad.....

Vivek Kumar

# Alone..

Alone..  
Nothing you have done..  
Faults are made by my own..  
I am dying..  
But you are not on the phone..  
People often says..  
I am reaping what I sown..  
Sometimes..  
You make me sleep..  
You make me weep..  
All of a sudden..  
Our talks turn into a moan..  
Yes, alone..  
Picking up a stone..  
I throw in my tears of your fears..  
What I hear is your tone..  
Yes, weeping alone..  
We are together..  
But a long away..  
I will be no more..  
I have only a single bone..  
That's waiting for you..  
Still and forever and unknown..  
But to this world..  
I am not here..  
Because I am a stone..  
All that I need..  
Is your love and care..  
Give it to me..  
If you can..  
As a loan..  
Still waiting..  
Forever dying..  
For my everything..  
Come to me and please melt..  
This stone..  
Always in my life..  
Have wanted you for my own..  
I am not to be alone..

Someday..  
You will turn back..  
You will look into my heart..  
Yes, here without you..  
I am alone...  
I am alone...

Vivek Kumar

## Another Side...

It blinks at that night...  
We three, just having some fights...  
I went on through my words...  
But no depth of darkness is seen...  
Trembled, "how can you be so mean..? "

Yes, you should have been mad at me...  
As they never loved that broken tree...  
Travelled with ghosts, you spoke nothing...  
Arrived morning with a shine of regret...  
My blunders, literally my "Sorry" was left...

After few stars, melody whispered in my ears...  
Lost in your talks, I just went out all of my fears...  
One smiled, "I am not that prince of Utopia..."  
Wait, the only one..!You spoke to my heart...  
That hidden moon was the epitome of that start...

Day goes by yet nights are little shy...  
Leaves are green again, tree never "Why..? "  
We loved to cry under those last rains...  
Our pains are gone, stood under the shadow...  
Of that very tree and both have started to grow...

Believe in you and between us, it has no name...  
Tame I was, now you have been my biggest fame...  
Up and Up..? Can I be your wings so you could fly...?  
Tears stayed in your eyes so long but you never deny...  
Whatever goes on, you smiled, "Rotlu, don't cry..! "

Next moment, you are standing in front of me...  
Don't know what to say because I was lost in thee...  
The things, we shared, the touch of your hands...  
On my barren lands, you must have been the rain...  
"So cold..", I can never wish to escape and go out of chain....

Look at me, you are never allowed to leave me alone...  
Beautiful thing I listen to is 'You' on other side of phone...

Will turn all the stones, there is no end to this tale...  
I just want to see you smiling and laughing like Hell...  
Out of my window, looked at that drenched tree...  
So free, not bounded, I imagined the upcoming days...  
We have got for each other to breathe love in our ways....

Vivek Kumar

## Another Tale...

Have written a number of tales..  
Stories, where love never fails..  
But this one is different..  
This one is about me..  
Ground never loved and leaf was stolen..  
Still waiting for rain, that tree..  
Sometimes, it feels so alone..  
Just like Winter wanders with moan..  
Thunders, missing 4o'clock of Summers..  
The voices of raindrops on rooftops..  
Open night full of sparkling dots..  
Tree is missing the Spring..  
Shivers can feel even my heartbeats..  
Away from crowd, walking on streets..  
If I could meet, waiting for someone..  
Near that corner where stands a dried tree..  
Both have faith that sky will cry, may be..  
Deep inside, we both know it is Winter..  
The day is far, someone is very far..  
I will wait till this mist gets clear..  
Because can't bear, I am standing here..  
Sky is crying but tears are frozen..  
Hail passes through time, veins got pale..  
Here, I am just waiting with my another tale...

Vivek Kumar

# Apocalypse...

All I know...  
One day...  
The sun gonna rise in the west...  
The earth will open its chest...  
Ocean is ready to make its own way...  
Sphere stops moving around the fire...  
Moon is falling down, having tired...  
Universe is shrinking in to a ring...  
How far from me, you are supposed to stay...?

Come back...  
Let us enjoy it together...  
Not to live, at least let me die forever...  
Promise, by my side, you will stand...  
Next time, I will have a better luck inside...  
Eyes in your eyes, hands in your hands...  
Both gonna have a infinite walk...  
Being strangers no more...  
Let us have again those lovely talks....

Vivek Kumar

# At A Glance

At a glance..  
You have crossed my heart...  
Took a beat and made it fast...

What I breathe is your perfume...  
My heart, full of love is your room....  
Want you to stay here forever...  
You are the heat of my fever...  
Found you in colour of my blood...  
That is flowing in your veins as flood..

At a glance....  
Hours we have to be spent...  
Are the minutes that i meant...  
Seconds of our love are everlast...  
Putting your love as a thick mask..  
Closed my eyes sometimes you ask..  
I have a big smile on my face...  
Your love is a curve have no trace....

Vivek Kumar

# Be Yourself..

A question often strikes your mind...  
Who you are and what should you find..?  
An open-eyed dream can change the colors..  
You be the one among the scholars..

You are the greatest blazing flame..  
There is nothing which can tame..  
You are the snake whose hood is high..  
You can make what can make you fly..

For you, you yourself are the last hope..  
You can not be melted like a soap...  
You are the alphabets of those books...  
You should never mind how it looks..

You are the living roaring ocean..  
You can go beyond your imagination..  
You are the furious wandering storm..  
Pick a stone and make it warm..

You can make a hole in space..  
prove yourself to earn the grace..  
You are the creator of your luck..  
Make it on the ground of your work..

You are 60 minutes of that 1 hour..  
Make your nature like a little flower..  
The iron is flowing in your vein..  
Go for your goal through any pain..

Be yourself and you have the power of dreams..  
Build a ship of labour to cross those streams..  
Be an eagle who flies above the skies..  
Smile, even you are in the middle of strives...

You can conquer the things, you never had..  
Do the deeds, you never did like that..  
Have patience, just wait little and watch..  
May be, it is the goal which is so large.....

Vivek Kumar

## Beginning...

Months have passed by, carrying these memories...  
Guess, never found piece of paper to pen the stories...  
Drawing the alphabets on white paper with red...  
Thinking out loud, what do I have to sing instead..?

Truth is, nobody cares how long I have been absent...  
Either poet no more or prettiest fountains to be spent...  
Moreover, I am missing the rhythms and magic of words...  
Will these lines be able to quench only reader's thirst..?

Summers must look back how cold winters looked...  
Innocent dawn fog with dusky breezes and cracking woods...  
Gazed at those silver stars of ice wandering around the moon...  
Trying to drink the frozen emotions with a tiny metal spoon...

Walking on those paths more and more, it's still new...  
Yet, I am never told how these sideways grasses grew...  
That red umbrella has seen many rains lasted for hours...  
Catching those evening smiles and droplets out of flowers...

Many things are to be said, more papers are to be filled...  
Thousands of dusk are to be breathed with snowy winds...  
Rest are millions of stars and denser mist to be gone through...  
Knights were playing with my head but out of nowhere...  
I just ended myself smiling and standing in front of you.....

Vivek Kumar

# Bestest Friends Forever..

The place we met first...  
No talk, only a matter of trust...  
Past changed into present...  
Our friendship is not absent...  
Time goes by...  
We were little shy...  
A heap of talks are made by us...  
We are the bestest one in the rush...  
Problems came...  
But we are not to be tamed...  
Rigid we are, travelling in streets...  
Matching the rhythm of our feet...  
Morning, Sunset we enjoy together...  
We will always be bestest friends forever.....

Vivek Kumar

# Black Friday...

Hey Vinay, Do you remember...?  
The way, used to be those summers and winters...  
Moments fought with us and you were in anger...

Summer suns have always risen with a long ride...  
Those bicycles, that temple, fond of that sight...  
Setting red brought the games on the roofs...  
Laughing and running, here and there, two goofs...  
The nights have been covered with the "yellow"...  
Talking with stars and "two stars" are on pillow....

Remember the mist of winter morning...  
Caps & gloves, fire is blue, and that far ring...  
Warmth noon, our flying doss to galaxies...  
Evening, that fallen little cycle on the bricks...  
Every tea, getting tastier with breads and toast...  
Cold nights and blankets, the neighbour ghost....

I made you run to the school when it was late...  
Sometimes, I am too lazy, the thing you hate...  
It was dogs and cats, and we just enjoyed a lot...  
We did, we never did, remember those knots...  
Bathing on rooftop, more by rain, less by choice...  
Fragrance of pickles, rainy day was almost voice...

Yes my brother, I know, you remember...  
How much pretty those summers and winters...!  
I came before, I was alone, then you were here...  
13th of April, black Friday even I am without fear...  
You the, colour to my Holi, sparkles to my Diwali...  
They come and go, forever wish "I want you to stay.."  
All your dreams may come true, "Happy Birthday..."

Vivek Kumar

# Broken Beautiful...

There was a time, I used to visit the gardens...  
So many smiling flowers surrounded by a fence...  
I walk there daily but never touched any of them...  
Never tasted, always wandering at nature's gem...

All of sudden, I heard a broken sound...  
Turned around and a fallen flower is found...  
"No ever fell from so up to here", I told...  
It replied, "In Hell, my soul has been sold..."

I picked it and took it home with me...  
With some water, I put it near that dried tree....  
Entangled both we are, may be our minds having wars...  
Sitting there, watching sky, we both talked about stars...

Somehow I wandered into my dreams, up in sky...  
Smile and Pain, life goes by, I always ask, "why..? "  
Morningstar has risen, I opened my reality...  
I smiled that they both were smiling, may be...

Back again to gardens, it's my time to leave...  
"It will be happy forever..", that's what I believe...  
Watering to them, left the home, said, "Goodbye"..  
It was a good day for us, we both can't ever deny...

I told you, "One smile to another, I travel always..  
Somehow the pretty truth, nothing forever stays.."  
Came back where that tree used be broken and bald...  
Now green enough, it was laughing, "what's my fault...? "

There was a time, I used to visit the gardens...  
But I never found that very flower in my tense...  
"Who knows the next call or a taller next wall...? "  
"Life has always something for you, rise and fall..."

Vivek Kumar

# Checkmate...

64 squares of footprints...  
Where to go, I have no glimpse...  
Victory is just not by fate..  
It is the matter of check-mate...

White and Black...  
Running both for a winning flag...  
However to go, but don't be late...  
It is the matter of check-mate...

Fame or Fear, drops of tears...  
Learn but never give up for years...  
Game of love must not be done by hate...  
It is the matter of check-mate...

Victory is just not by fate...  
However to go but don't be late...  
Because...  
It is the matter of check-mate....

Vivek Kumar

## Corner Of Heart...

All the walls are talking to each other...  
Except that corner...  
That corner being in the corner...  
Trying to do what it must be, the stronger...  
Everything is going apart...  
Everything is expanding except its heart...  
Still crying but can't say...  
Just thinking about better lines on its way...

Vivek Kumar

## Count My Life....

The place was one where we met...  
We were two and hidden in trust...  
After three days you came to me and said..  
You stay on my mind each and every date...  
Dreams of mine were captured in four ways..  
You started to live in my heart and my prays...  
Those five hours of your sweet song..  
Still remind of you that you stayed so long...  
The day when six months have totally passed..  
You gave a forever end to that lovely start....  
Broken up I fell from those seven skies...  
My life seemed to me full of strives and lies...  
Ever since it's been eight months far from you...  
I still wish those nine promises to have a prove...  
The story was all about that ground and the tree...  
My life is still blank with the letters of you and me...

Vivek Kumar

# Day After Day..

Day after day..  
As your glimpse fades away..

Fragrance of you is totally gone..  
My heart beats like a little fawn..  
No more shadow of your screaming hair..  
Can't make my heart to be your lover..

Day after day..  
As your words make me sway..

Your eyes, compass to my heart..  
But now it knows an end to a start.  
Voice of you was my favourite sound..  
Hundred of leaves, I have on barrel ground..

Day after day..  
As feelings needn't to say..

Your beauty, an epitome to my eyes..  
I wanted to see you a day thrice..  
Thoughts of you don't make me shed..  
Now my heart is not totally red..

Day after day..  
As my memory runs away..  
I will never think of you..  
Would that.! You might be true...

Vivek Kumar

## Distant Memeories..

Fading glipmse of you lives in my tears...  
Now I am stuck into dense ocean of fears...  
Neither I can breathe nor I cry...  
Once you think my love to be only a lie...

Things are changed, I am alone...  
Your name is word, my tongue speaks in moan...  
Picturing myself to be good at days of mine..  
I am tired, I am dried and loosing my shine...

You promised me to be there for me...  
What is about when my soul is about to flee..?  
No more touches of your fingures on my head...  
It is late, you never knew my heart was also red...

I always have a wish to die in your arms...  
Now you will never see me after this deadly storm...  
Open I am, while covering myself with faults of leaves...  
Quite, alone, I will keep sleeping in my distant memeories...

Vivek Kumar

# Drought Of Words...

Tale starts with drought of words...  
A little swallow of her look...  
Awakens a large hunger of love...

A great desire had a room on his mind...  
Lost she was, he went on trying her to find...  
A heavy rain, a single belief...  
No sign of grey cloud, no sigh of falling leaf...  
But a storm was hitting his heart...  
Now, destiny put a start with an art...

The drenched ground with a scattered shower...  
Stay with me forever, a promise, a little big taller...  
Summer went on laughing, rain on cries...  
Mist of favorite winter, unable to hide the lies...  
First meeting came up along with lovely silence...  
Their friendship was out of the circle of tense...

Pretending both to be fool and to be wise...  
The path of true one is full of strives...  
Ground is wet but also dried in its deepest core...  
Still for himself, he wants her to be much more...  
Undefined, whether both have so much things to say...  
Bestest friends forever, they are happy in a way...  
As in a little rain, the fragrance of floating clay....

Vivek Kumar

# Earth..

Looking so green and sky blue..  
Its birth has no perfect clue..  
In shape, it is round and round..  
Creatures, the inhabitants of its ground..

Mother of all the mothers..  
Metals, water, fuel are feathers..  
Greenery is spread over the sphere..  
To go through it is so rare..

Birds, fish, animals, human are...  
Love of it, they never apart..  
A beautiful place, we got birth..  
Sphere is known by the name of earth..

Vivek Kumar

# Everything Has Changed.....

Shrinking sun, winter is gone....  
No more fog on hearts stay long...  
Days of your love hit me again...  
Story of this year, alone first rain...  
Looking out of window, missing your songs..  
Think out loud of those scary days..  
Distance of 4 months between our 2 messages...  
We came closer and bond became strong...

Let me derive you the first equation of those months....  
Summer, that has neither backs nor fronts...  
Catching up stars, we talked all night...  
We smiled, we wept, also there were fights...  
Fortunated day has come with a chance of being with you....  
That very night, second equation is proven true....  
Besides of love, beyond the world, it was....  
You posses a place in my heart, so large....

Travelled the ways, I never did before....  
Unseen places, I caught with eyes of yours...  
A single rain, I remember, we got drenched...  
I could fly, you gave me that strength....  
Winter had come, our affection got cold...  
Everything has changed, we aparted with reason untold...  
Not so worthy to say that I am in love with you...  
Only a fear that was afraid of loosing you...  
Gallery of my phone is favourite place of mine...  
My sun has shrunk, has no more shine...

Winter with my largest fear has gone away....  
I miss the moments, make my heart sway....  
If I could able to see you again, I will never....  
Wish you were here with me forever.....

Vivek Kumar

# Fallen Dusk...

A little far...  
Away they are...  
But quench of love...  
Little fading star....

The star can find his shine..  
She is being beautiful...  
Brightens the world, so devine...  
That corner, he is staring at her...  
Black sign of crave on the silver paper...

She can't figure him out...  
Alive but hidden in shadow of doubt...  
His breaths have gone for infinite walk...  
Crave for shine died with his own spark...  
Last sigh of heart came to her and told...  
"It's me, his beat, he is ended in cold..."

Lost star he is, but in the arms of shine...  
Too late for him, slept as a exiled vine...  
Floating silver ashes in dark too far...  
Shine is still alone without that shining star....

Vivek Kumar

## February19,2014...

From little distance, I captured a light...  
Blinking, but so dim to be seen by knight...  
Just a sign to tell me to look up at the stars...  
Even cold lonely night is missing someone, so far...

Clouds remind me first drop of your love...  
From my roof, I can still gaze that dove...  
Stars tell if we are far, we are not obscure...  
Full moon is the mark of your love, so pure...

So bright to brighten my lonely nights...  
Years are going by, still having little fights...  
Whatever, my shine always stand by my side...  
Believe me, we are the same destiny, same ride...

"I am blessed with you", that's an oath...  
Yet pretty storms will be faced by us both...  
Thanks for everything, my everything...  
Thanks for 5 years, I wish to forever....

Vivek Kumar

## Four Years...

Nothing lasts forever...  
But memories with tears...  
"The Untold" behind the four years....

Captured in the prison of you...  
No matter what went through...  
But I smiled behind my pain...  
We both got drenched in the rain..  
Under the sky of black clouds...  
With pure white lightening of doubts...

Pearls of love and drops of dew...  
Somehow I never knew..  
Why we wept but we never left...  
Dawn of the heat of love...  
And songs sung by that dove...  
It's all going to end in a dusk...  
A lost deer and fragrance of musk...

But nothing lasts forever..  
Instead of memories with tears...  
Even roots of my love are bald and sear...  
"The Untold" behind the four years....

Vivek Kumar

## Garden Of Words...

Not in the map but the corner of her courtyard...  
Talks to a bloom, remember where it got a start..?  
If not, then there was a time when she visited a garden...  
Roaming nowhere and she just picked a flower broken...

It's been time and it's the time for one more dawn...  
Garden of words, one may lose oneself like a fawn...  
"Look, she is back but having something in her hand..."  
Yellow flames on red blossoms and green did expand...

"What forced you to stay away from travelling here..?  
About broken one, does it smile or just fade with fear..?  
Forget things, look at fresh ones and take a small hike...  
You are always allowed to take it home which you like..."

These words of garden put a smile on her confused face...  
Handed the roots and asked garden for watering its trace...  
"No more possession, these roots belong to that broken one...  
This better deserves to be planted back here to get this sun..."

Garden showed her a perfect place to make her wish true...  
She carved the soil and put the roots under the sky blue...  
"Grow taller and one day, someone else will surely pick you up...  
I shall take care of memories since I planted you in my teacup..."

It's been time and it's the time for one more dawn...  
That root has turned into flower and grew so strong...  
Dreams of entanglement, it is smiling today like never before...  
Because it knows what's written next in destiny to explore...

"There will be the time and she will use to visit the gardens...  
All the papers but the broken one will be chosen in her tense...  
Neither in map nor in words but in the corner of her courtyard...  
The touch of blossoms shall revive all memories in her heart..."

Vivek Kumar

## How It Feels Like...

Mid december...

A lot of things to remember...

Here with your memories...

Black pen on a white paper...

Days are passed, but the pearls...

Of your love are shining, my girl...

Broken nail, old messages and pictures of you...

Neither let you go nor I can go through...

Rhythm of your feet, chocolate on your lips...

The place and the time I got a kiss...

Fights and hugs tight, those pretty lessons...

Streets are also the signatures...

Of our love and passion, a fairy tale bliss...

3am, dreams of you still wake me up...

At roof top, alone but rough sky...

But you are not here, I started to cry...

Rewind your promises, I can never go so far...

Through a dense dark, waiting for a spark...

Faded with seeking your face on my pillow...

It was all about tears of sky falling below.....

Vivek Kumar

# I Love You..

When i open my eyes..  
My morning starts to you..  
When i have dark leisure..  
My noons always miss you....

When i have a cup of tea..  
My evening talks to you...  
When i do have nothing to do...  
My day ends to you....

When i am asked to eat..  
My meals are with you..  
When i go in my bed..  
My night sings to you..

When i am alone in myself..  
my fears are totally far to you..  
When i remember what i have..  
My memories are filled with you...

Swiping my tears, my dear..  
I always think of you...  
Our dreams will come true...  
I always miss you...

I want you to stuck with a glue..  
Forever I want to be with you...  
So i want you to stand by me...  
Because my dear, I need you....

Therefore i can never ever say..  
How much I love you....

Vivek Kumar

# I Need A Door...

Sitting next to you makes me feel...  
For you, how better I can be...  
Looking straight into your eyes...  
I can see the eternity...  
Meanwhile, I need a door...  
So tired, I can't wander anymore...  
A door that will never let me go...  
Out of this beautiful cage...  
Winter is hidden here in haze...  
Far from lies, under that alone tree...  
Promise that you only belong to me...  
A deep breath and staring at your hand...  
You seem to be a raindrop on fallow land...  
Dusk has just risen above the sea shore...  
Yet no need of fame, literally I need a door...  
Deepest dive, have never made before...  
Found you my pearl, yes you my girl...  
I won't escape because I need a door...  
Yes, I need a door.....

Vivek Kumar

# I See...

Yes, I see..  
The rhythmic past about you and me..  
You might have found better than own..  
Never think, I am, Without you, alone..  
It was totally your turn...  
But at end, those lessons, I learnt..  
You never stood by my side...  
There was always your axe to grind...  
Gave up everything even for you..  
Still I am real, it is totally true..  
No hope, no regret, memories no more..  
I am still alive in my deepest core..  
All I need is time and space..  
I am always a winner of this race..  
My love never learns to be fail..  
There is no end of this tale..

Vivek Kumar

# Journey Of Love.....

Looking at her, his childhood goes on....  
Without enmity, being angry she is moan...  
Fence is there but their roofs are joint...  
She tries to find his loving weaker point....

Things change, she falls in love with him...  
An open secret, their friendship is slim...  
It is a day, she tries to talk...  
Hard to make him promise for a forever walk...

Love is hidden, friendship is bright...  
She is in hunger of his daily sight...  
Firms to follow his feet, even it leads to dark...  
His 'yes' is needed to create a spark...

Night has come with a risen love...  
Songs are composed by that dove...  
Her ears with tears hear his griefs...  
The journey of love is composed in brief...

Oceans of sorrow are crossed by them...  
His hand in her hand is not a child game...  
Miles are marked with those rhythmic feet...  
It is the best love story forever alive indeed.....

Vivek Kumar

# Leave Me Alone..

We r lost in together...  
We wanted to loose us for never...  
U know, I am loving u forever...  
wanna hurt for never...

U r my light, wanna your sight...  
I were bright, wanna hold u tight..  
i darken u, But u light me up...  
Never wanted u, To get ur life suck...

I am sorry for my faults...  
I'll never give u the rainy clouds...  
I know u will be mine.  
U r my life n my shine..

I want u to come back...  
Away from these lonely nights..  
Wanna put my head in ur lap..  
N weep by holding u tight...

I have no right to hurt you...  
You chose me to be the one...  
I am not leaving you...  
But please leave me alone for my sun...

You were right, i am bad..  
Hold my heart tight, i'll be glad...  
I can promise to hurt for never...  
I will be loving and holding you forever....

I love you..  
I dont wish to hurt u...  
Please leave me alone..  
I can never leaving you..

Vivek Kumar

## Life..

As well as you know..  
In this vivid world..  
Nothing is slow..

Trees grow, winds blow..  
Flowers are, fountain also..  
To know the real aim of life..  
Our character should be glow..

Are you known or do you know..?  
What and who are you..?  
You are the greatest all the toys..  
Where you are a toy also..

As well as you understand..  
In this broad world..  
Everything is in your mind..

This world is fast also..  
Although you are free..  
The nature is tired also..  
You will be like a tree..

To err is human..  
But not only human is for err..  
If you know this world..  
You must care also..

This world is also pain and pleasure..  
You have to fight in this battle..  
But it depends on the character manager..  
Even you are only a single cattle..

Forget your luck and God also..  
Touch this sky with your hands..  
Then you will be a human..  
And you aim is your last stand..

Forget yourself and remember the aim..

Start to work on like a mad..  
Then the aim should be gain..  
And you shall never be sad..

Vivek Kumar

## Look At Me..

Alone in my room, lying in bed..  
Feeling that make my heart shed..  
Thoughts of you come to my mind..  
Enough, now my heart has dried..

Yes, on my side, I am true..  
I never wished it to prove..  
Being bad but now in shadow of blue..  
That's why, still loving you..

You left me alone and went..  
called you but found spent..  
Being busy, you are there..  
Promise to wait forever..

No matter you look at me or not..  
Never wanna tell, I brought..  
I will be hiding my tears..  
Told that you are far to my fears..

You can look me loosing mind..  
I have never any axe to grind..  
What I wish still today..  
Is to die in your arms anyway...

Vivek Kumar

# Love Never Dies....

It starts with the Garden of Love...  
This lovely tale is told by that dove.....

A black rose and its beloved thorn...  
Fragrance of love and wandering fawn...  
Close to the rose, someone is waiting...  
"She is here", he shouted and dove has gone.....

Dark pours the beauty into red...  
Even, love for thorn never fades a shade...  
Both gonna promise to never let it go...  
But a foe, skipped beat has a lot to show.....

He has a lot of things in his mind...  
He plucked that rose for his love blind...  
Handled fading rose said, "I love You a lot..."  
Red drop of blood on black unties the knot.....

Teary eyes took back rose in his hand...  
By apated thorn, for its love, no more stand...  
Smile of her, tears of rose, replied, "I love you too..."  
Found their love, don't know how love goes continue....

Tale ends with the same Garden of Love...  
That dove, hiding no more, it flies above skies...  
A setting sun at dusk, still at dawn, a new rise...  
Love changes the fragrance, but Love never dies.....

Vivek Kumar

# Memories After All....

Want you to come back...  
And carry me home away from lonely nights...  
Still miss the way, you gave me hug tights...

Turn around and look at me now...  
I am all out of love and still in wait of you...  
Things are changed...  
But mind is a box of those lovely fights of nights...  
Eyes are in thirst of millions of your sights...

Where are you now when I need you the most...?  
Summer is wet under rains, winter is lost in frost...  
Words of you are still the music of my tongue...  
A single world has lost it glory..  
Let's start again and write a new story...

Looking for you I am lost in my emptiness..  
You are only a stranger with all my secrets and happiness...  
Everytime you were here beside me...  
There was thunder and lightening...  
Reached where it started as my love is a ring.....

Girl, you are all that I need....  
A tree of love is no more hidden in cold seed...  
Even you are not listening but I am here to say...  
A single pray, I believe you are here everywhere....  
I turn back but you are missing on those climbing stairs.....

I will never make the same mistakes....  
Ask your heart, if this is what it takes....  
Crossed my heart, those promises are yet alive....  
With senses of five, looking for ecstasy to live again....  
Like a mystical experience, the time you kissed me then.....

You are my angle sent from above for me...  
Bring you back, I will make a bridge over the sea...  
Take my hand in your hand, let's make a castle in sky...  
I prefer smile to cry, a single wish to die, in your arms...  
My roots of love will be safe under those distant storms....

Vivek Kumar

# My Eleventh Hour...

Sleeping I was...  
But got the fragrance of yours...  
No more annoyed and afraid...  
My shadow came out of my forts.....

I smiled while you wept...  
Even today, a promise, we never left...  
Tried to wipe out your pain and tears...  
But failed as I am stuck in forest of fears.....

Your touch, your voice and the flowers...  
Reminded myself to be an empty hour...  
Things got easier for me, being dead and cold...  
"I am always with You", a belief, I can hold.....

Vivek Kumar

# My Rain....

You are my rain...  
I wish you to fall on me...  
Falling feathers from heaven...  
Let your drops of passion be caught by me...

Linger in my hair...  
Yes I am feeling cold...  
No, I never told...  
With your love, warm inside...  
Run through my veins..  
Like blood and drug having fight...

Wish to feel your breath...  
That makes my heart beating...  
Every drop is a sting...  
Venom of love and happiness...  
Color me bright with no tense...  
Oath to green leaves and sky blue...  
'You and me' is forever true...

Don't stop, please never stop...  
Keep falling on me...  
Your venom of love in my veins...  
You are a drug to me...  
Go on, keep on falling on me...

Vivek Kumar

# Never, Over, A Winter.....

Red autumn is falling again...  
Down to the earth...  
With some memories & few glimpse...  
Days of mystery & secrets after springs...

Sun is busy with the clouds...  
Moon has tears, dropping below grounds...  
Shrinking stars are lost in darks...  
A shooting star has always fading sparks...

Covering myself with my emptiness, yet cold...  
"Time can heal the pain", they told...  
Shade of mist has hidden scars of me...  
Nowhere but happy I am with my eternity....

Vivek Kumar

# Nothing...

Have you ever seen, the beauty of Nothing..?  
Undying dark, black wings to fly above the skies...  
Which are also alone and expanding...  
Beauty of nothing but no trace...  
The star which is faded up of shining...  
Another world of dark, when it dies, cold inside...  
Black outside, no existence, it can enjoy itself...  
It is nowhere, that's the beauty of nothing...  
Have you ever seen the beauty of winters night..?  
Concealed the winter, it wanders with frost...  
It has nowhere to go, but it enjoys its coldness...  
Existed but not at the same time, I wonder...  
If you ever wondered about the horizon, so alone...  
The more you want to go near...  
The more it goes far from you...  
It enjoys its existence, it exists, but nowhere...  
Wider and wider, like an ocean, deeper and deeper...  
The moment, when everything will be cherished...  
This nothing will cover everything and it will...  
It will leave Nothing behind it with no trace...  
Yes, That's the beauty of Nothing...  
Because it exists but without any existence....

Vivek Kumar

## On Her Birthday...

Second of August, a first Wednesday...  
Year 2000, almost 3'o clock of the day...  
A pray and a dream have come true...  
My angel sent from above, it's you....

Same place of birth, almost same to breathe...  
Young we are, found you on the same street...  
Captured you there on rooftop but never told...  
May be, I knew myself not good enough to hold...  
A promise to be friends but love with rhythmic feet...  
The touch of your hand makes my heart to skip a beat....

We came closer, things get easier...  
My red heart is always far away from fear...  
I believe in you, you can't let me down...  
Even the day when the sky kisses the ground...  
On this day, on your birthday...  
My prays and my dreams have come true...  
Angel to me sent from above, it's you....

Vivek Kumar

# On My Faults....

Fading glimpse of you lives in my tears...  
Now I am stuck into dense ocean of fears...  
Neither I can breathe nor I cry...  
Once you think my love to be only a lie...

Things are changed, I am alone...  
Your name is word, my tongue speaks in moan...  
Picturing myself to be good at days of mine..  
I am tired, I am dried and losing my shine...

You promised to me to be there for me...  
What is about when my soul is about to flee..  
No more touches of your fingers on my head...  
It is late, you never knew my heart was also red...

I always have a wish to die in your arms...  
Now you will never see me after this deadly storm...  
Open I am, while covering myself with faults of leaves...  
Quite, alone, I will keep sleeping in my distant memories...

Vivek Kumar

## On My Roots..

On the ground of your love..  
I came to you as a seed..  
When you dropped a water-stuff..  
I started to have a greed..

After a number of days..  
You spoke in the ways..  
I was going next to you..  
Never wanna say but not to prove..  
Be happy and look at your past..  
now, my growth has a start..  
I will be there, my breathe last..

I had wished to be there..  
I use to have a lot to share..  
As I felt but never to grew..  
Don't know how I started to you..

Going to a height..  
I am scattering love upon you..  
I am big but too small to you..  
I am green, branches are wide..  
It it is only you hold me tight..  
It comes some furious storms..  
But I am safe in your arms..

You gave Mr a lot to remember..  
How can I forget that November..?  
"Loving you", I have spoken..  
No more, I am dried- broken..

At my eleventh hour, feeling no more..  
I want to die with kisses you four..  
You are sad and your love is dying..  
Holding you in my branches-"That's fine.."  
My leaves are on your lips..  
Will never get you next glimpse..

Yes, I am gone but you are here..

I had to leave, I was bald and sere..  
You will be missing all those storms..  
"Loving you, my roots are still in your arms.."

Vivek Kumar

# On Your Turning...

Day and Night..  
Since that day to Tonight...  
From November to October...  
I'll always remember...  
You just wanted love more...  
Have gone and left me on shore...  
Promise, I'll wait forever.....

Oh my dear...!  
You should have no tear....  
You are doing still right...  
My love has only one fear...  
I would never change my sight....  
You chose to go far...  
I want you to come near...

Yes, my paradise has lost...  
Wind like, it passes fast...  
I closed my eyes too...  
That moment seems to be the last...  
I don't know where you are...  
One day, I'll find you in my heart....

Vivek Kumar

# Paradise..

Once I slept under the night..  
Supposing myself to hold you tight..  
An angel came and opened my eyes..  
Told me to go out of the world of lies..

Spreading her wings, holding my hands..  
She did not tell me about the last stands..  
Moving up to the world of seven skies..  
I found myself out of all strives..

She was flying above the stars..  
Yet, I got no any sign of darks..  
Then she stopped at a mystical land..  
I thought, it was our last stand..

It seemed to me to be a fairy tail..  
But to enjoy the beauty, my eyes did not fail..  
My dreams are too lovely to be true..  
She said- 'This is the Paradise only for you..'

I did not know how a paradise should be..  
But visiting there, I found a glowing tree..  
The tree was like that of your hands..  
Branches wanted to secure me in those lands..

I went forward and found a pretty stream..  
That was trying to fragrant me with its beam..  
It was swimming like your hair in air..  
I can't tell what I felt but I've enough to share..

Playing there, I just look into skies..  
Full of stars, it was gazing in my eyes..  
It reminded me the way, I saw you at first..  
Like the deep skies, my love was on a crest..

None was there on the land of my dreams..  
Besides one, that helped me to be free from grieves..  
That was my angel and my angel is you..  
I wish you for me only to be true..

Suddenly, a voice came and played with my ears..  
My eyes were open and they brusted with few tears..  
I found a limit instead of infinite skies..  
O my angel.! Again I am in world of lies..

Collect my tears and make the stream..  
That was located in paradise of my dreams..  
Open your hands and make that tree..  
Which reminded me that I am free..

Dear angel.! Please hold me tight..  
May be, it would be the same night..  
I, again, desire to fly up the stars..  
Never wished to fall in the darks...

Vivek Kumar

# Red Autumn..

Red falling leaves of trees..  
I find you playing hide and seek...  
Busy in collecting the stones..  
Just to throw and listen the tones..

Someone is here that is reading my mind..  
May be it is that shrinking pearl...  
Oh no...it's you my favourite girl..  
Little late finally you are here...  
Pushing me away from the forest of fears...  
Shoulders of you are my dreaming pillow...  
Still red trees are loosing their glow....

Have written a many fairy tales...  
Travelled a number of dreamy lakes...  
Made a lot of infinite moves..  
The one who I am thinking of is you...

Like the sun rising in east...  
River is getting cold on my feet...  
You are standing by my side...  
In the middle of future tides...  
Sinking in the dept of your eyes...  
Want you to hold me the million times.  
Under those autumn red leaves of tree...  
Our love will live forever like you and me.....

Vivek Kumar

# Remember Me...

From the droplets of drizzle...  
To the fading sun in the sea...  
Craving winter for cold...  
Says to November, "Remember me..."

Sun of summer strikes on my blinking eyes...  
Deep inside, feels like I am listening to a voice...  
"Those promises and swears, " I still rewind...  
My heart can't let you go out of my mind...

Clouds full of tears appeared with some visions...  
But the dark horizon cries on those decisions...  
Drenched under the drops of sorrow, I turned around...  
Rainbow borns and dies, never touches the ground...

Finally, winter comes with glimpse of you...  
A clue through the mist, "You are not mine..."  
Hidden behind the clouds sun loses its shine...  
But a hope, 'You' and 'I' can be 'Us' beyond skyline...

Lonely nights and edges of yesterday...  
"Nothing lasts forever", I hear myself say...  
Oath to the leaf and hidden scars of tree...  
Craving winter for cold...  
Says to November, "Remember me..."  
Will I ever forget you the way you forgot me...?

Vivek Kumar

## Seasons Of Love..

To tell you how our love was...  
I am here...  
Smiles, tears along with fears..  
Always used to be there..  
Being a circle of deep reasons..  
That was love, fragrance of the air..  
Seasons of love were fallen to my sphere...

Under a sunny crest..  
We met first..  
What was needed in that summer..?  
Those voices and sounds...  
Not a single rumour...  
You were a leaf on barrel grounds..  
We both, the inhabitants of lovely towns...

Fall had fallen into a deep...  
A swallow love, we could feel..  
Mist hid our love..  
Yet we got it revealed.  
It was covered with the snowy blankets...  
Veins turning blue, our love felt asleep..  
Into white, turned drops of weep...

Remaining was the falling sky...  
We were apart but not the dried..  
Love was drenched in those rains..  
Failed to reach at your height...  
Hoping that next summer will come..  
Trying my best to cross that fence..  
Here, I was all out of love and sentence.....

Vivek Kumar

## Seventh Winter...

Belonged to Seventh realm...  
She used to travel to the Titans and Moons...  
Had never been to third yet she realized soon...  
May be a journey of here before a long time...  
Few glimpses, whether she has lost her rhyme...

One can see bright star falling through Aurora...  
She lands to place looking like Box of Pandora...  
Hibernated home, cursed or banished, doesn't know...  
Moved forward to it and her shine stops to glow...

"Again", Mistrals echo yet Nobody is to be seen...  
Wondered she looks around, "What do you mean..? "  
Hidden under murk and haze with blanket of snow...  
Silver bearded Winter appears, blue starts to grow...

Feared she is confused, "Who are you, why so cold..? "  
On his knees, "Don't you remember, it's me..", he told...  
"Look into my eyes so you will know, I paid what price..."  
Little days they both have, their tears turned into ice...

Two sides of home are smiling again...  
No sooner does she knows the colour of blue veins...  
Mistrals turning into Chinooks, ice starts to melt...  
"Her warm hands and lap", he always craves to be felt...

Laying on ground, both uses to watch show of nature...  
"What's next", they never cared about the Future...  
Winter has seen sun again that it still rises from east...  
He kisses on her forehead, "Promise me eternity at least..."

"Time passes by, but they both know it's never enough...  
Even tenderness doesn't belong to winter, it must be rough..."  
Worlds whispered and then one midnight in bright sky...  
Elements are together, just like they wanted someone to fly...

Opened their eyes, they both looked at shining track...  
No more fiction, it's real, she finally got her wings back...  
"I had this one single fear, not again", the Winter shouts...

Sky thundered her, "Fly back to Uranus with no doubts..."

No sooner did Five took her, memories started to fade away...  
He freezes Water, "It can't happen again in the same way..."  
But it's too late, she is gone having no smiles of this phase...  
Even the drops of Winter are cursed with larger cold blaze...

Winter hid himself in frost and mistrals start...  
She is back to seventh realm away from cold star...  
Yet, she uses to travel to the Moons but this bird...  
Never been to third but journey of here before a long time...  
Few glimpses, she will again remember the Cold rhyme..

Vivek Kumar

## Smile And Pain...

No leaf puts a smile while aparting from a tree...  
Sun feels pain while loosing its glee...  
Cone of a grass is home that a lone dew wants to be...  
Banks and rivers promise each other, never leave, to flee....

Rose is never afraid of its own thornes...  
It smiles with them no matter what goes on...  
Fountain falls upon the earth that is moan...  
Like a song of nature, their love is not gone....

Forest smiles while its pain is hidden in shadow...  
Look at earth, God smiles, because of its green meadow...  
Bird feels pain to move for a new home but it has to go...  
Feather smiles to fall, no matter the ground is so low....

Air smiles to fly but has pain, it has no shelter...  
Heart beats and smiles on getting something better...  
A rock has pain, it gets cracked from a moutain greater...  
Missing smiles of you, it hurts, I am out of letter.....

Vivek Kumar

# Strings Of Spring...

Feathers of your touch...  
Along with the air...  
Memories of you still brighten my sphere...  
Things never changed...  
Still wandering in place...  
Where we met by fate...  
Faith of mine was attached to string..  
String made of love, shining in spring...  
It got thin, when you became far...  
Losing you, pulled myself in dept of sins...  
Tried to come up but fading your glimpse...  
Deep in deep, waiting for you and string...  
Lack of breath of your fragrance...  
I got a new home dark...  
With no sense, only I have a little spark...  
May be it's you, my hope, my lightening star...

Vivek Kumar

# The Broken Leaf...

A belief...  
Belongs to the leaf...  
That tree will never be apart...  
That tree will never leave it alone...  
But when hits the storm of moan...  
Everything turns into the dust...  
The dusk, fallen leaf and belief also...  
A brightest friend seems to be a darkest foe...  
Although, the shadow of tree is also black...  
Still dried leaf thinks, "Tree has no crack..! "  
It can't move and it can't cry but it hurts...  
All the last words, the signature of trust...  
Alive under the dirt in form of a belief....  
Tree is still breathing the air of its grief....

Vivek Kumar

# The Devil...

Sometimes, the days having rough winds...  
Devil of Saturn has started to lose his wings...  
Down to the earth, seems like a shooting star...  
Leaving behind the hopes and sparkles...  
The Ring, his heritage, but he came so far...

The very moment, Sun hides all the animate...  
Because of hate and fear towards the Comet...  
Dark, without galaxies, wonders, "Where are these..? "  
No more bright stars, the Sky feels so alone...  
At the horizon, the Sky cries with a loud moan...

Someone is gazing at Devil, from gloomy Gloom..  
Worried Sky turned around, The Ring of infinite room...  
Winter is sleeping in the corner of that dried Tree...  
No wings full of miracles, so Devil can't be free...  
He is at agony, but he will have to learn how to fly...  
May be, deep in answers of why, while losing his rings...  
Sometimes, the nights having rough winds...  
The fallen Devil of Saturn has lost his wings...

Vivek Kumar

# The Prophecy...

He gave me a prophecy,  
Which I was too young to carry...  
His eyes sparkling bright,  
Like sun over the horizon light...  
Gave warmth to my frozen hands,  
In a hot winter cold summer land...  
Yes, he was a wolf and I'm a vampire,  
A friendship which can't be formed in any empire...  
Now not amazed on how entangled we were,  
And if not, would be surprising for sure...  
Unknowingly you healed me,  
Like raindrops for an abandoned tree...  
Friendships were like Black Hole for me,  
But he was not less than a Big Bang Theory...  
You had an idea that I hid something within,  
But for my mind, you were so foreign...  
Our causal interactions had blossomed into a warm friendship,  
He respected my opinions, and I treasured his...  
Sometimes fences can be jumped over,  
Sometimes we shouldn't plan our future;  
Because life throws unexpected turns, and it's his nature...  
Now I discovered myself in someone else's story,  
Sharing a heavy heart which he used to carry...  
Rain dried woods, as we escaped in further,  
Army of ants, we didn't even bother...  
Enjoying those sweets above the grass full of white flowers,  
Up was a plane and endless talks of ours...  
Show me who you are and set yourself free,  
And I stopped at the count of three...  
In front of me saw thunder and lightening,  
Opening its arms like heavy wings...  
Unbelievable it was, surprised the entanglement,  
It was nature's fantasy contributed to his prophecy...  
Never admitted a rain like this before,  
Who would ever imagine, observing patterns could be interesting and much  
more...  
Filled with positivity, now I used to inhale the air of his passion,  
A credulous girl becoming Detective under Lucifer's recreation...  
Wept away all my sorrows with "I have something for you..! "

Yes we were entangled and so were our bags and shoe...  
Placed me in one of his greatest pride,  
He would have wings and I would have flied...  
Those 30 days you taught me to live,  
Heart counting every beat with each high five...  
As soon as I was pulled towards nature,  
Always acted childish, yet very mature...  
Discussion of dreams and oaths of fulfillment,  
Having same desires was not an amusement...  
Now I know my existence and from where I belong,  
I valued those times together, but I was just a drifter who never stayed too  
long...  
With memories in heart and gifts in my bag,  
Left with a heavy heart, yet so strong.....

Vivek Kumar

# The Winters...

Behind night of black, climbing snow to sky...  
Sun melts them, droplets of dew, a little sigh...  
Frost shrouds sun, fog doesn't let tears get dried...  
There comes Winter, under dark mist to hide....

Wearing clothes of murk and haze...  
Appears to revive stars, no one can gaze...  
Heart decays, frozen blood through the veins...  
Somehow, Winter is so beautiful even with pains...

It has also concealed scars, but Winter is moan...  
No one can see, no one can feel, it's all alone...  
Shivering, itself is covered with blanket of snow...  
So cold, deep inside, may be mistral stops to flow...

Prophecy says, no more white pearls in stygian dusk...  
The Winter will rise again with fragrance of musk...  
A clue, it will be back with its mysterious form...  
Still hidden, reflection of scrapes, wrath of hailstorm...

Vivek Kumar

## They Also Rise...

Night has gone with her moon...  
Feels like Morning has come very soon...  
I woke up, I came out of my door...  
At a distance there was a rising storm...  
Nothing knows where He came from...  
Heaven can be seen from the Earth...  
May be, He has fallen from his place of birth....

The Silver cloud was approaching to me...  
Alabaster was turning into Mahogany...  
The Sky, "Full of wisdom, Perfect in Beauty.."  
Legions were behind His Feathers of Flames...  
He shook the kingdoms, The Lord of Blames...  
The Son of Dawn, "Lucifer", The Morningstar...  
Hate and Knowledge has brought Him too far...

His Phoenix wings and Eyes full of rage...  
The reflection of Death, Life could never gaze...  
"Find the Thing, you had never and can never...  
Or tell me what is your deepest desire, forever.."  
Abyss has opened, vanished the Celestial City...  
They have gone to Hell, He alone smiled at Humanity...  
Flapping fire and He has gone with his true vanity....

It was too dark to be seen, I blinked my eyes...  
When I opened, Fear has gone with dark sides...  
Saying is wise, "When They Fall, They also Rise.."  
And finally, Night has gone with her moon...  
It feels like this Morning has come very soon...  
Feels like Morning has come very soon....

Vivek Kumar

## Things To Say...

From the setting sun to rising moon...  
Again, from blooms to the maroon....  
The fallen leaf with the droplets of dew...  
Soon, it started to smile with someone new...  
Aparted from tree, aparted from ground...  
May be, she is healing his all wounds...

Oath to this tale, I have so much things to say...  
Never did before, you makes me feel in this way...  
Touch of your hands will never let me down...  
Deep inside your eyes, I'm a wandering fawn...  
Your voice promises me to linger in my ears...  
In your arms, my last breath with be free from fears....

You better, I'm not so good at love being shy...  
But next to you, we both are above seventh sky...  
Turning green, that leaf is a part of new plant...  
Drops of your love and care is all we want....  
I'll never forget, you kissed on my hands in a way...  
I Love You, there are still so much things to say...

Vivek Kumar

# Thousand Faces But You...

17 days in the ways...  
Every evening, on rooftop...  
All I see is you...  
Thousand faces but you...

Sun is hiding over the horizon..  
Leaving behind a dark poison...  
The elixir to me, love of you...  
Thousand faces but you...

Distance is just an illusion...  
Away from you, a confusion...  
Breathing to me, fragrance of you...  
Thousand faces but you...

Things never get easier...  
Aparted we are, my greatest fear...  
Forever, promise of loving you...  
Thousand faces but you..  
Thousand faces but you...

Vivek Kumar

## To Choose Me...

"Sometimes, I need a night full of more stars...  
Grace to watch the brightest Orion's war...  
But another time, for me, there is no more spark...  
I need some moons to be hidden under dense clouds...  
For a stay, still winds across blue are never allowed..."

Sometimes, somehow, day can rise with many suns...  
Birds whisper to me, "Without lapse, what's fun..? "  
Sometimes, I need evenings to come sooner...  
And not to fade, because I know what lies after...  
Sometimes, I need a dusk to be darker and darker...  
And to see the fireflies how they fly above horizons...  
May be, I never want to taste that sleepy poison..."

Sometimes, I need the rains to linger more and more...  
But "What if" blessings of sky can't heal my dried core...  
Sometimes, I need it to stay longer with me - Spring...  
Yet March shouts to me, "The Hell needs a King.."  
Sometimes, I need Winter to haunt next morning...  
Mist can't conceal me so I really need back my wings..."

Looking at empty sky and opening myself to that tree..  
"What do you desire..? ", dried falling leaves sang to me...  
"Suns, stars and moons, even dusks, dawns and afternoons...  
Clouds, winds and horizons, even Spring, rain and Winter...  
I know journey goes on, but happier when I am with her...  
The more I belong to her, the more I feel free..."  
Let me be honest this time, "I want her to choose me...! "

Vivek Kumar

# To The Summers...

Sitting at the door of my room...  
I think of the summer...  
The sun, clouds and the warm air.....

Even after 4 years...  
Never changed memories and visions...  
I am searching into the dense...  
Your pictures and Your voices...  
Somehow lost, from me, they stole...  
For you, it's my wandering soul.....

At the door of my room...  
I will wait till my eleventh day...  
One day, you will turn around...  
Again I will listen to your sound...  
Tree is dying in the ground's arm...  
Don't leave me alone in this storm.....

Even the 9 promises...  
"Please never be apart", they told...  
A single belief, my heart can hold...  
To breathe, to weep and to live...  
You cant go away from me...  
No end of the story of "Ground and tree....."

Vivek Kumar

# Umbrella...

I had an umbrella...  
Still, I never put it on...  
neither I turned any song...  
All I needed was myself...  
Out of this false realm...  
I looked over the sky...  
He told me, "I never cry.."  
Those drops of beauty on my eyes...  
Made me say "No" to my strives...  
Looked straight, I was wandering to...  
To a road of sideways of flowers...  
But I always wished to climb those towers...  
I promised myself to be mine...  
Away from those imaginary planets of nine..  
Reality, everybody hurts sometime...  
Everybody hurts someday, but same...  
That's not the way, I looked at my feet...  
How much did I walk on those streets...  
I owe myself, now I can't wait...  
May be, I accept that's my fate...

Vivek Kumar

# When It Comes To You..

Under a rainy dark, it is shining bright...  
When I see you...  
Single feeling to hold you tight...

Skipping the beats, it is still alive...  
Eyes in your eyes...  
Lets me know what is life...  
Figured out what is hidden to you...  
Deep breath, when it comes to you...

Time stopped the moment...  
touch of you hands, it is omnipotent...  
Busy with someone, but there I captured you...  
Feeling low, may be I have not specific rights...  
Then your smiling lips kissed my paining eyes...  
You, the one, my mind is ready to go through...  
Feeling high, after all, when it comes to you...

Not so alone, even I held your hands in mine...  
Pretending of beating, it makes curves and lines...  
On the stairs of life, I will never let you go...  
May be you know, something has to grow...  
I am not so rich in looks as you are...  
But a leaf from tree never wants to apart...  
Destiny is unknown, yet I know it is hard...  
Me and my heart always want to be with you...  
Things get easier, when it comes to you...

Vivek Kumar

# Who Cares..?

On my pillow, the shedding tears...  
Or gazing at me, the forest of fears..?  
Please tell me, who cares...?

A dusk of my dreams...  
Or a silent night of my screams..?  
Another night, sky is full of glares..?  
Please tell me, who cares...?

A fallen leaf with a broken belief...  
Or the tree who breathes in its grief...?  
May be, distant memories of upstairs...?  
Please tell me, who cares...?

A walking shadow at its eleventh hour...  
Seasons of love and the fading flower...?  
Nine promises or those nine swears...?  
Please tell me, who cares...?

On your pillow, the shedding tears...  
Or gazing at you, the forest of fears...  
Walking with me, a sorrowful gust of air...  
Replies that no one cares, here no one cares.....

Vivek Kumar

# Why...?

Sitting here...  
Near the window of my room...  
I gazed at that single star in the sky...  
Seems like, it is craving for the answer...  
The answer belonged to thousands of "why..."  
Why we are not together anymore...?  
Why I can't wait for you at my door...?

Eyes filled with tears...  
Started fading the shine of star...  
But mind and heart are having war...  
Touch of your hands and memories of past...  
Yet, hidden scars under the mist and frost...  
Lost myself, I can't be good at love and you...  
That's why, don't wish those promises to be true...

Sitting here...  
Near the window of my room...  
The star, it smiled at tears of mine...  
Perhaps, it ended up with its own shine...  
Remaining is black sky with answer of "why..."  
Four years of love but a little sigh...  
Why we are not together anymore, why...?

Vivek Kumar

## Wish, I Could Fly...

Single night with an open sky...  
Playing moon, stars are no more shy...  
Basket of Spring full of cold secrets...  
Somebody I am, born to fly...  
Escaped wanderings, sitting here...  
Near ignorance, faded & intended to cry...  
Whatever I am, Am I born to cry or fly..?  
Everything I have instead of a smile...  
Dead inside myself, illusion to be alive...  
Neither I can choose nor I deny...  
Five minutes are truth, Others true lie..  
Alone, broken mirror of dreams high...  
Single night with an open sky..  
Playing moon, stars are no more shy...  
I wish, I could fly...

Vivek Kumar

# Yes, I Am A Poet...

When tables are turned...  
I write, I do...  
But nothing to prove...  
Just to state, "I am a Poet"...  
By feelings, by words and by fate...  
Yes, I am a Poet....

I don't let my visions die...  
I don't let the dew dry...  
But I don't know why...  
May be I know the answer..  
Pain in my heart, tears on paper...  
A creator, I am a Poet...  
By pen, by paper and by fate...  
Yes, I am a Poet....

Boundaries are imaginations...  
My passion draws my attention...  
I live in my every single fraction...  
Hence, I will never die...  
I have created an universe...  
Of my words and sentence...  
A heart that is away from hate...  
Great enough to be a poet....

Don't know who I am...  
I write, yes I do...  
But nothing to prove...  
Just to say, "I am a Poet"...  
By smile, by heartache and by scarlet...  
Yes, I am a Poet....  
By feelings, by words and by fate...  
Yes, I am a poet....

Vivek Kumar

# You And Me..

Where the peaks touch the clouds..  
Birds sing and go on their sounds..  
I will find you wherever you may be..  
Because it is all about you and me..

It was a weather, the sun was jealous of us..  
So he invited beams to have a big rush..  
Under those trees, our minds were free..  
I always wanted you to stand by me..

Then, the days of raining tears were arrived..  
My floating heart did not fail to survive..  
You have been turned a deaf ear to my tree..  
But never tried to throw cold water upon me..

Everything was cold and it was end to a start..  
You should have read between the lines of my heart..  
Would that.! Your arms be open to upcoming glee..  
You have always been an apple of eye to me..

Now, the spring has come but my love has no leaf..  
Wished to break the ice not to make you see my grief..  
I breathed my last and was dead as the door nail..  
Sorry, my love has never been a cock and bull tale..

I leave no stone unturned to bring you home..  
You add fuel to my love and become an epitome..  
Hope, rising soon, my sun will light up my tree..  
My castles in air are all about you and me...

Vivek Kumar

# You Don't Know How I Am.....

I walk on the streets..  
thinking about you..  
stuck in a vehicle..  
i know it is true...

You say, i am fool..  
i am nothing..  
i have no tool..  
still loving you...

I know, i can't read your mind..  
you know, i am still trying..  
please hear the sound of wind..  
which tells you i am dying..

I miss you..  
i wanna kiss you..  
but i have nothing..  
that is joyous to you...

You know, i am boring..  
i tried to have some fun..  
you think i am still..  
you're right i have no sun...

It is easy to punish me..  
i am hurting you..  
i have no right..  
what was grew...

I know, i am alone..  
but still thinking of you..  
loneliness darkens me..  
but i light up you...

My mind is running..  
I am so sorry..  
i know, i hurt you again and again..  
but promise, it gives no worry...

Every night...  
i dream of you...  
i am weeping...  
but the tears go through....

The same night...  
i hope for no the next day...  
but it is your love...  
that makes me sway....

I love you...  
i miss you..  
you are life for me...  
wish you were here with me...

You should know how i am..  
trying to find you..  
i lost myself..  
you know? still thinking of you....

Vehicles have gone..  
my love has come...  
still loving you...  
on the streets, thinking of you.....

Vivek Kumar