

Poetry Series

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- poems -

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If Love Is.....

If love is beauty, i am the beast,
if love is attraction, i am doomed..
If love is being together, i befriended emptiness,
if love is sharing emotions, i shared it with loneliness,
if love is sacrifice, i am all yours,
if love is giving gifts, sorry all i have is me,
if love is courage, then i am its new definition,
if love is simply a status, then i am desperate,

but wait there is more.....

if love is faith, i am shining,
if love is patience, i am waiting,
if love is losing, i have lost my heart,
if love is winning, i'd like to win yours,
if love is fear, i fear to lose you
if love is happiness, i would be happy to be yours,
if love is about following, i be your shadow,
if love is my experience, you are my first,
if love is madness, i am your perfect lover,
if love is life, take it from me,
if love is support, turn towards me
For i wont ever leave you
BECAUSE
if love is about confessing feelings,
I SAY.. I LOVE YOU.....

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Loneliness

In this strange rough world,
when i was first born,
i was loved by all so much,
so soft was their soothing touch.

but soon the world was exposed,
and all their love disposed,
into the deserts of time,
as i grew to 16 from nine,

i am now a teenager,
cares for nobody ever,
but i have no more close friends,
because i am not upto there trendz.

i m ugly, dark and fat,
thats how girls to me looked at,
so i have no interest in girls too
as i have nothing for them to woo.

at this tender age of mine,
my parents never understand me,
with them i never dine,
as the could only depress me.

so i have no friends to share,
no girls to stare,
no parents to discuss,
what contributes to my lowly status.

in this world of misery
i live in a place called emptiness,
in here is my birthright companion,
my only best friend..... loneliness.

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My Best Friend

Deep down a legend began
when i was declared a failure again
i became the spoilt hopeless kid,
Discarded, mocked, kicked & bullied.

but then came a helping hand,
like a ray of light in the darkest land,
he blew my cloud of tensions
and let my frustrations rain
he viewed failure as a part of life,
which always haunts & gives us pain,
he taught me to see the bigger picture
where there is much more in life to gain.

blessed with optimism he walked with me together,
cold or warm whatever be the weather,
he knew success was a herculean task.
Especially after so many failures
self confidence was a lot to ask...

still he had immense faith in me,
when folks around called me a waste.
he warned them not to be in haste,
they looked at me through the same bars,
while others saw me with despise
He saw me as a rising star.

he taught me not to lose hope,
cherish it till the last breathing,
not to search for our answers around
when the real solution lies within..

so began the legend of 2 friends,
who never followed the common trends,
rather they left an indelible trail,
which generations followed without fail.

they justified the symbol of friendship,
trusting each other beyond limitless ends.

no doubt the evil spirits envied them,
left no stones unturned to give them a shake,
but their friendship was an eternal bond,
a bond, so strong even almighty cant break.

'come my friend', said one of them,
lets show the world again,
that friendship is just not an unbreakable bond,
but also the source to eternity & beyond..

he believed me to be a blessed being,
but i called himself a god's blessing,
the world called him my friend.
but i considered him my world.....

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